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THE PILGRIM HYMNAL

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THE PILGRIM HYMNAL

WITH RESPONSIVE READINGS
AND OTHER AIDS TO WORSHIP

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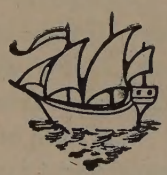

THE PILGRIM PRESS
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THE PILGRIM PRESS
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Preface

THIS book completes the Pilgrim series of hymn books. It is the Pilgrim Hymnal enlarged, enriched and revised. It profits by the test of use in worship, new material which has come to light or gained favor, and the general advance in the character of hymnals coming to be sought by churches and offered to them. The Pilgrim Hymnal is now able more freely to pursue its distinctive ideal, — a book of moderate size, admitting nothing which has not poetical or musical merit, no verse which is not a hymn lyrical and worshipful, no tune which is not singable, devout, and congenial to its appointed hymn; hospitable to the new from every source, yet giving the larger place to the old hymns and tunes of proved worth and enduring vitality. Any congregation will find itself at home in this book, meeting at every opening known and loved hymns and their familiar tunes. Hymns that have not been wisely mated by earlier custom are fitted with worthy and expressive tunes. For this purpose, and to serve peculiar meters, some welcome additions in music less familiar or wholly new will be found. New hymns also, timely and beautiful, the better enable the book in this edition "to respond to the yearning of the life and faith of to-day for more hymns to express communion with God in his nearness and living presence, fellowship with Christ, enthusiasm for humanity, the passion of service, and consecration to the Kingdom of God on earth."

In the editing of the hymns, no pains have been spared, to recover the original text, which is given preference unless some variation has rightly become established or is clearly needed to remove offence and better fit the hymn for singing and worship, to choose such stanzas as make the hymn a unity, brief enough to be sung as a whole, and so to classify the hymns as to encourage use of the full resources of the book, and help interpret the hymns. Further to define and bring out the meaning an expressive title is placed over each hymn.

When the title is one adopted by the author it is set in quotation marks.

Over translations the first line of the original is generally used as title.

To show that a hymn has in any particular been altered the author's name is given in italics.

In the case of a few longer hymns parentheses are placed about the numbers of such verses as may ordinarily be omitted in the interest of brevity and unity.

The hymnal, with new reason, may now claim to be "the product of the churches for which it is prepared." It has been tried in their worship, and reshaped in the light of their experience, approval and criticism. It loyally maintains the continuity of hymnology in our free churches, for though catholic

in its inclusion of whatever is good, and serviceable for us, from hymns ancient and modern of all communions, the substance of it consists of hymns which our fathers sang and of present day successors of that stock.

Many generous and painstaking helpers have cooperated with us in the making of this, as of the first edition, some of whom are gratefully named in the *Acknowledgments* on page 1, at the close of the book. Others no less willing and serviceable must of necessity go unmentioned. No doubt they will count their reward great, as we shall ours, if among the churches we have labored to serve there shall be found of the Father more of such as he seeks, who worship him in spirit and in truth:

CHARLES L. NOYES.
CHARLES L. ZIEGLER.

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The Worship of God

1 NICÆA P. M. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - MEN.

Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord

2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy, there is none beside thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

REGINALD HEBER, 1826

The Worship of God

2 BONAR P. M.

Arr. from J. Baptiste Calkin, 1867

1. Up-ward where the stars are burn-ing, Si-lent, si-lent in their turn-ing,
Round the nev-er chang-ing pole,— Up-ward where the sky is bright-est,
Up-ward where the blue is light-est, Lift I now my long-ing soul. A-men.

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Lift up Your Hearts

2 Far above that arch of gladness,
Far beyond these clouds of sadness,
Are the many mansions fair.
Far from pain and sin and folly,
In that palace of the holy,
I would find my mansion there.

3 Where the Lamb on high is seated,
By ten thousand voices greeted,
Lord of lords, and King of kings!
Son of Man! they crown, they crown him,
Son of God! they own, they own him;
With his name the palace rings.

4 Blessing, honor, without measure,
Heavenly riches, earthly treasure,
Lay we at his blessèd feet:
Poor the praise that now we render,
Loud shall be our voices yonder,
When before his throne we meet.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

Call to Worship

3 BETHANY (English) 8. 7. D.

HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Praise the Lord, ye heavens, a-dore him; Praise him, an-gels in the height!
Sun and moon, re-joice be-fore him; Praise him, all ye stars and light!
Praise the Lord, for he hath spo-ken; Worlds his might-y voice o-beyed;
Laws which nev-er shall be bro-ken, For their guid-ance hath he made. A-MEN.

All Thy Works Shall Praise Thee

2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious,
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim!
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name!

C. 1801

3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto thee;
Young and old, thy praise expressing,
In glad homage bend the knee.
All the saints in heaven adore thee,
We would bow before thy throne;
As thine angels serve before thee,
So on earth thy will be done.

EDWARD OSLER, 1836

The Worship of God

4 LYONS 10. 10. 11. 11

J. Michael Haydn (1737–1806)

1. O wor-ship the King, all-glo-rious a-bove, O grate-ful-ly sing his power and his love,— Our Shield and De-fend-er, the An-cient of days, Pa-vil-ioned in splen-dor, and gird-ed with praise. A-men.

'O Come, Let us Worship'

2 O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.

Robert Grant, 1833

5 10. 10. 11. 11 *'Praise, O ye Servants of the Lord'*

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad his wonderful name;
The name all victorious, of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still he is nigh—his presence we have.
The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

Call to Worship

6 HANOVER 10. 10. 11. 11 WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1. My soul, praise the Lord! O God, thou art great: In fath - om - less works thy - self thou dost hide. Be - fore thy dark wis - dom and power un-cre - ate, Man's mind, that dare praise thee, in awe must a - bide. A - MEN.

'Psalm One Hundred and Four'

2 The earth where we dwell, that journeys in space,
With air as a robe thou wrappest around:
Her countries she turneth to greet the sun's face,
Then plungeth to slumber in darkness profound.

3 All seemeth so sure, yet naught doth remain:
Unending their change obeys thy decree:
The valleys of ocean stand up a dry plain,
Thou whelmest the mountains beneath the deep sea.

4 O God, thou art great! no greatness I see,
Except thee alone, thy praise to record.
On all thy works musing my pleasure shall be:
My joy shall be singing, 'My soul, praise the Lord!'

'YATTENDON HYMNAL', 1899

5 (*Concluded*) *'Praise, O Ye Servants of the Lord'*

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne!
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son.
Of Jesus the praises the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give him his right,
All glory and power, and wisdom and might,
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.

Charles Wesley, 1744

7 HOSANNA L. M. With Refrain — JOHN B. DYKES, 1865

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' in - car - nate Word!

To Christ, Cre - a - tor, Sav - iour, King, Let earth, let heaven, Ho - san - na sing!

Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est! A - MEN.

Hosanna, Lord!

2 Hosanna, Lord! thine angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

3 O Saviour, with protecting care,
Return to this thy house of prayer;
Assembled in thy sacred name,
Where we thy parting promise claim:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

4 But, chiefest, in our cleansèd breast,
Eternal, bid thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy thee:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

(5) So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again:
Hosanna, Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

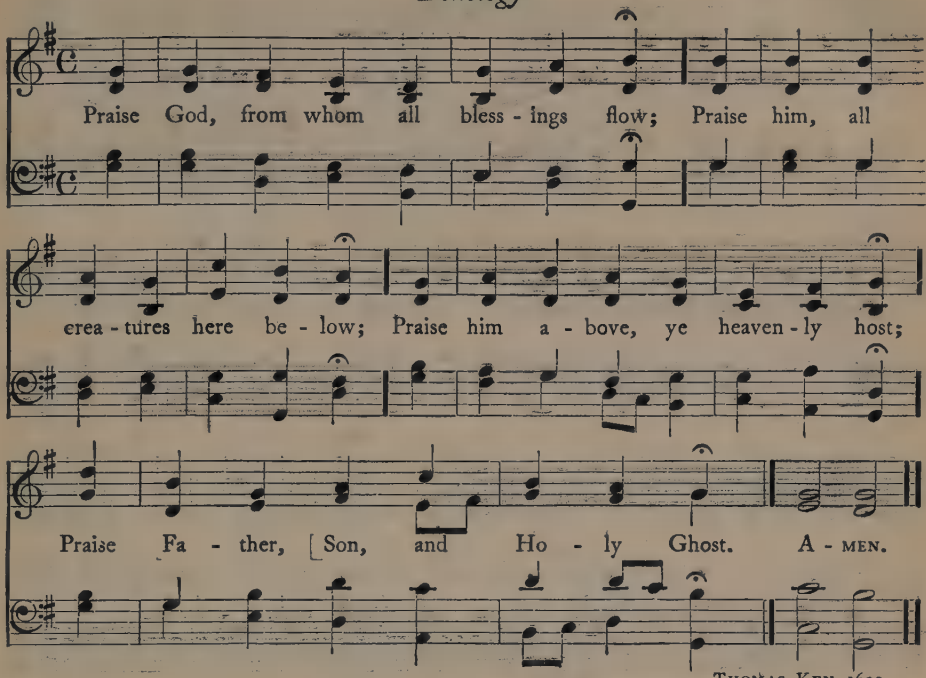
REGINALD HEBER, 1811

Call to Worship

8 OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

GENEVAN PSALTER, 1551

Doxology



THOMAS KEN, 1692

9 L. M.

'Psalm One Hundred'

1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make,
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

WILLIAM KETHE, 1561

10 L. M.

'Psalm One Hundred and Seventeen'

1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

The Worship of God

11 LAUDES DOMINI 6s. 6l.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer, . .
To Je - sus I re - pair; . . May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - MEN.

Beim Frühen Morgenlicht

2 Whene'er the sweet church bell
Peals over hill and dell,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 My tongue shall never tire
Of chanting with the choir,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
This song of sacred joy,
It never seems to cloy;
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply
May Jesus Christ be praised!

7 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Be this the eternal song,
Through all the ages long,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

GERMAN, 19TH CENT.
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

Call to Worship

12 ITALIAN HYMN 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769

1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An-cient of Days. A - MEN.

O Lord, Open Thou Our Lips

2 Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and thy people bless,
And give thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

(4) To thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

C. 1757

13 NUN DANKET 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6 — JOHANN CRUGER, 1648

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voi - ces,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom his world re - joi - ces,
Who from our moth - er's arms, Hath blessed us on our way
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day. A - men.

Nun Danket Alle Gott

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us,
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son and Holy Ghost,
Supreme in highest heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

MARTIN RINKART, c. 1636
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

14 WELLSMINSTER 6. 7. 6. 7. 6. 6. 6. 6

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902

1. O praise the Lord our God, In clouds and dark-ness dwell-ing, Yet fount of shade-less light, All light of earth ex - cel - ling! He guides us on to age Through sun - lit paths of youth; He glads our long - ing eyes With full, un - veil - ed truth. A - MEN.

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The Lord of Truth and Right

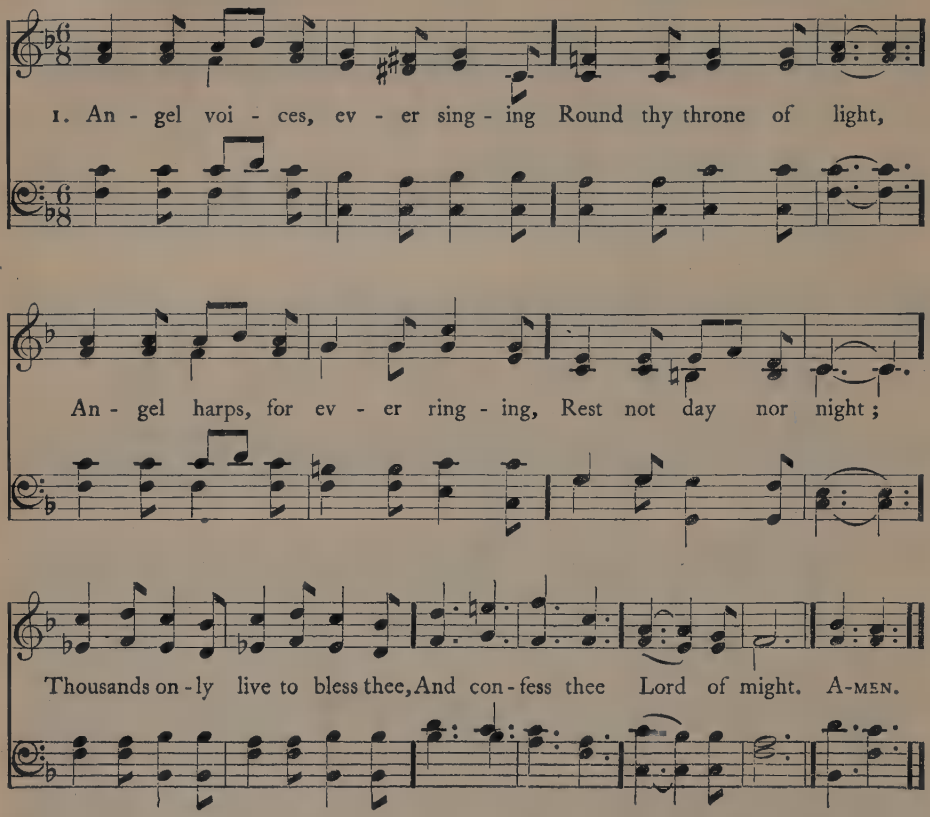
2 That truth, O Lord, we seek,
In spirit meek and lowly;
To all who learn or teach,
Give wisdom pure and holy.
In solemn awe we bend,
All wondering round thy throne;
And thee, our Lord, our life,
Our joy, our gladness, own.

3 All praise and thanks to thee,
Eternal Lord, be given,
For all thy help on earth,
For all our hopes of heaven;
Thy name, above, below,
Through æons yet to come,
All saints and angels sing,
Their light, their peace, their home!

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864

15 ANGEL VOICES P. M.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



Praise is Comely

2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that thou art near us,
And wilt hear us?
Yea, we can.

3 Yea, we know thy love rejoices
O'er each work of thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For thy praise combine;
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For thy pleasure
Didst design.

4 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of thine own to thee;
And for thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

5 Honor, glory, might, and merit,
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessèd Trinity:
Of the best that thou hast given
Earth and heaven
Render thee.

FRANCIS POTT, 1861

Call to Worship

16 FABEN 8. 7. D.

JOHN H. WILLCOX, 1849

1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
Filled his tem - ple, and re - peat - ed Each to each th' al-ter - nate hymn:
'Lord, thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
Un - to thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!' A - MEN.

Or to MOULTRIE, 287

To the Thrice Holy

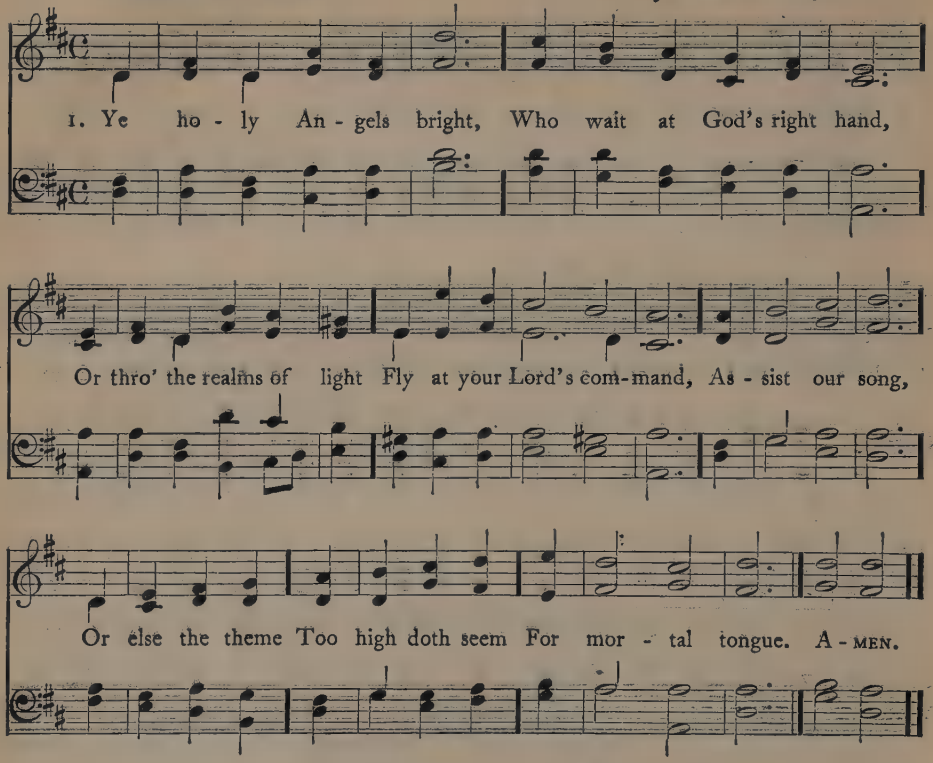
2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
'Holy, holy, holy,' singing,
'Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High.'
With his seraph train before him,
With his holy church below,
Thus conspire we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 'Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!'
Thus thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt thine angels' cry,
'Holy, holy, holy!' blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.

RICHARD MANT, 1837

17 DARWALL H. M.

JOHN DARWALL, 1770



Praise Ye the Lord

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
Who ran this earthly race,
And now, from sin released,
Behold the Saviour's face,
God's praises sound,
As in his light
With sweet delight
Ye do abound.

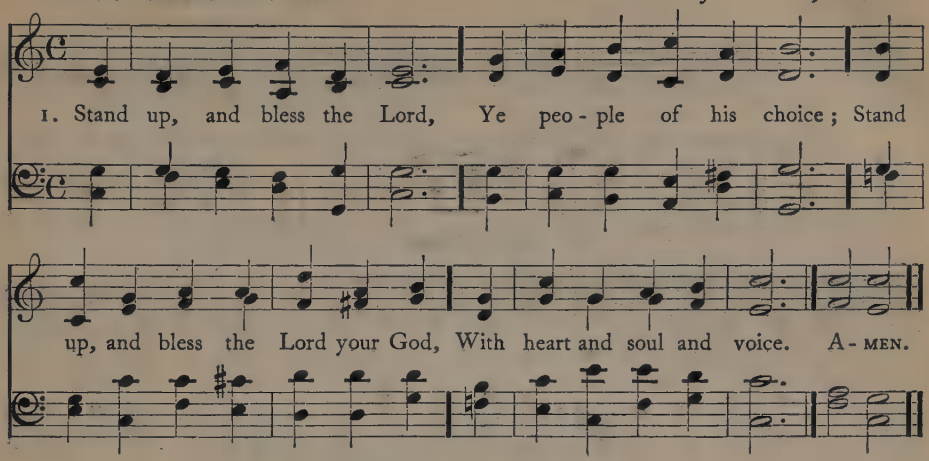
3 Ye saints who toil below,
Adore your heavenly King,
And onward as ye go
Some joyful anthem sing;
Take what he gives
And praise him still,
Through good or ill,
Who ever lives.

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
Triumph in God above,
And with a well-tuned heart
Sing thou the songs of love:
Let all thy days
Till life shall end,
Whate'er he send,
Be filled with praise.

RICHARD BAXTER, 1681
RICHARD R. CHOPE, 1857

18 ST. PHILIP S. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1850



'Stand up and Bless the Lord'

2 Though high above all praise,
Above all blessing high,
Who would not fear his holy name,
And laud, and magnify?

3 O for the living flame,
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our minds inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!

4 God is our Strength and Song,
And his salvation ours;
Then be his love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

5 Stand up, and bless the Lord;
The Lord your God adore:
Stand up, and bless his glorious name,
Henceforth for evermore.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1824

19 DARWALL H. M.

'Psalm Eighty-Four'

1 Lord of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of thy love,
Thy earthly temples, are:
To thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires
To see my God.

2 O happy souls that pray
Where God delights to hear!
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise thee still;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill.

3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat,
When God, our King,
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet!

4 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts his hands are filled;
We draw our blessings thence.
Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trusts
Alone in thee.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

20 INTERCESSION P. M.

William H. Callcott, 1867
Mendelssohn, 1846

1. When the weary, seek-ing rest, To thy goodness flee; When the hea-vy-la - den cast
All their load on thee; When the troubled, seek-ing peace, On thy name shall call;
When the sin - ner, seek-ing life, At thy feet shall fall,— . . Hear then in
love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, thy dwell - ing - place on high. A-men.

'Hear Thou in Heaven Thy Dwelling-Place'

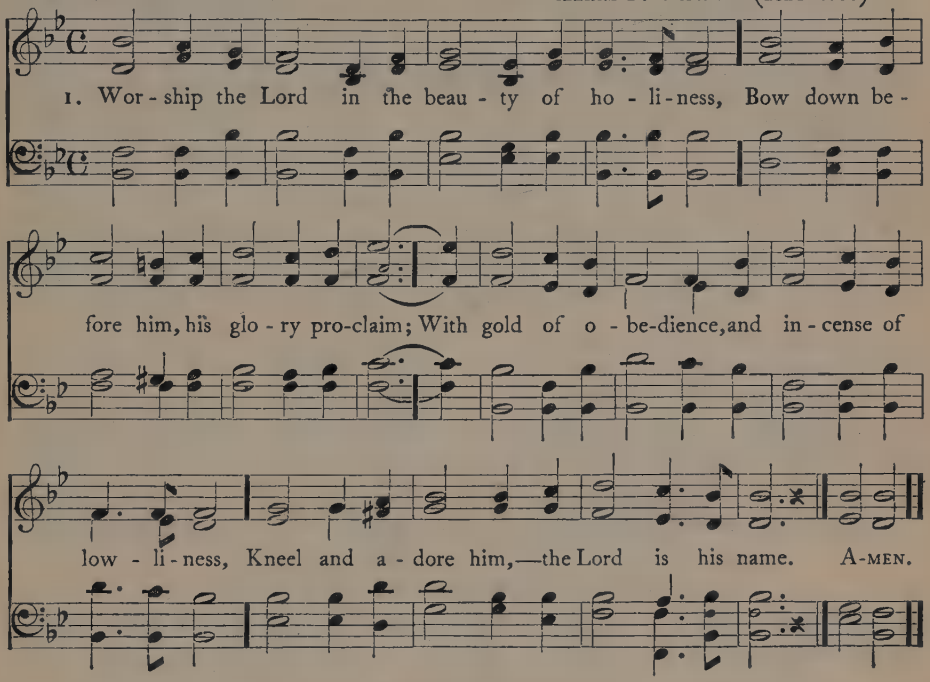
2 When the worlding, sick at heart,
Lifts his soul above;
When the prodigal looks back
To his Father's love;
When the proud man in his pride
Stoops to seek thy face;
When the burdened brings his guilt
To thy throne of grace,—
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;
When the hungry craveth food,
And the poor a friend;
When the sailor on the wave
Bows the fervent knee;
When the soldier on the field
Lifts his heart to thee,—
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

4 When the man of toil and care
In the city crowd;
When the shepherd on the moor
Names the name of God;
When the learned and the high,
Tired of earthly fame,
Upon higher joys intent,
Name the blessed Name,—
Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry
In heaven, thy dwelling-place on high.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1866

21 MONSELL 12. 10 WILLIAM F. SHERWIN (1826–1888)



O Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

2 Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

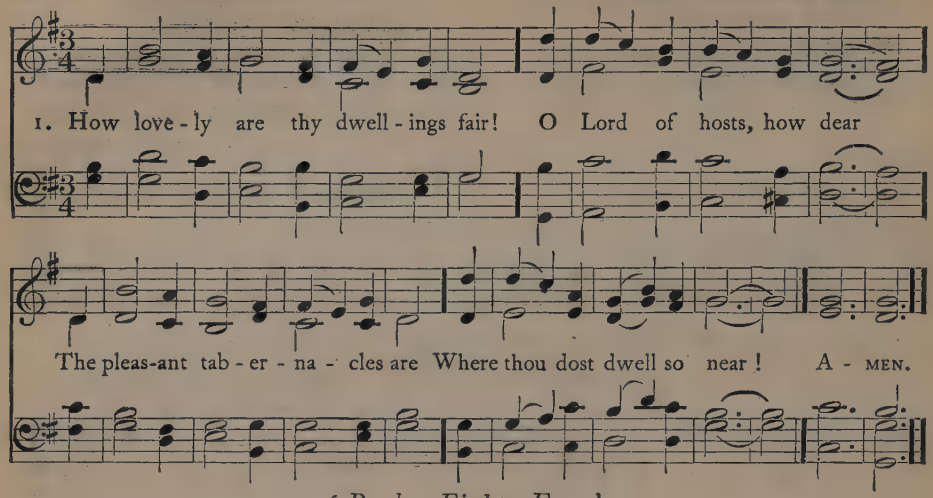
3 Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine:
Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings to lay on his shrine.

4 These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept for the Name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling, and hope for our fear.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

22 BELMONT C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812



'Psalm Eighty-Four'

2 Happy who in thy house reside,
Where thee they ever praise;
Happy whose strength in thee doth bide,
And in their hearts thy ways.

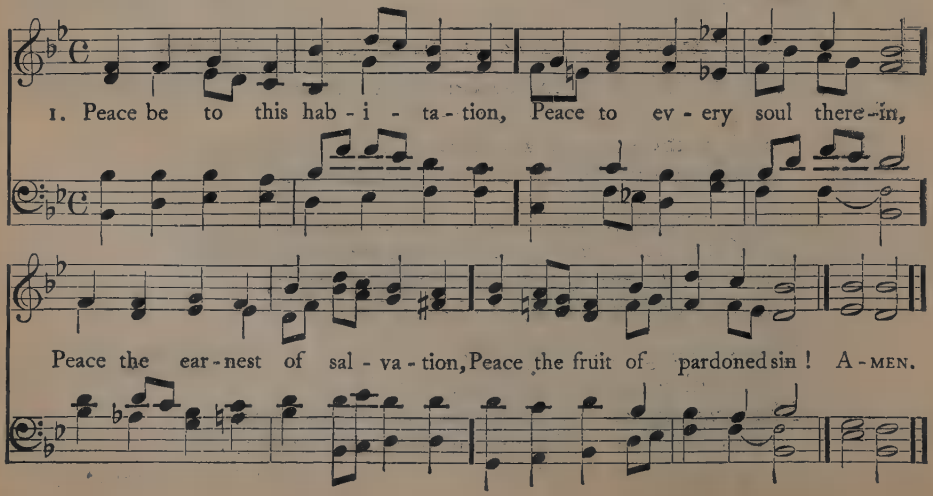
3 They journey on from strength to strength,
With joy and gladsome cheer,
Till all before our God at length
In Zion do appear.

4 For God the Lord, both sun and shield,
Gives grace and glory bright:
No good from them shall be withheld
Whose ways are just and right.

JOHN MILTON, 1648

23 BENISON 8. 7

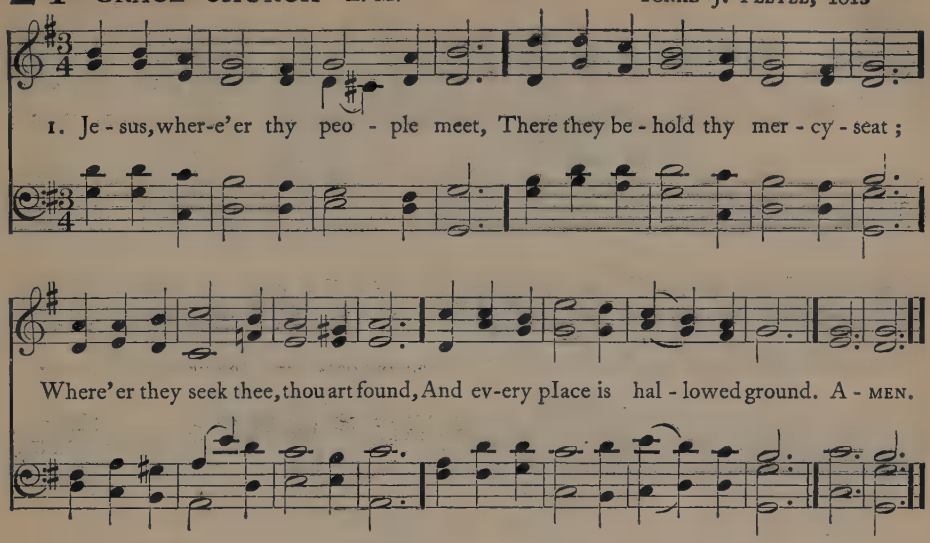
Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840



Call to Worship

24 GRACE CHURCH L. M.

IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1815



'The Place of Prayer'

2 For thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind;
Such ever bring thee where they come,
And going, take thee to their home.

3 Dear Shepherd of thy chosen few,
Thy former mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer
To strengthen faith, and sweeten care,
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769

23 BENISON 8. 7

Peace be to This House

1 Peace be to this habitation,
Peace to every soul therein,
Peace the earnest of salvation,
Peace the fruit of pardoned sin!

2 Peace that speaks its heavenly Giver,
Peace to earthly minds unknown,
Peace that floweth as a river,
From the Eternal Source alone!

3 O thou God of peace, be near us,
Fix in all our hearts thy home,
With thy gracious presence cheer us,
Hither let thy kingdom come.

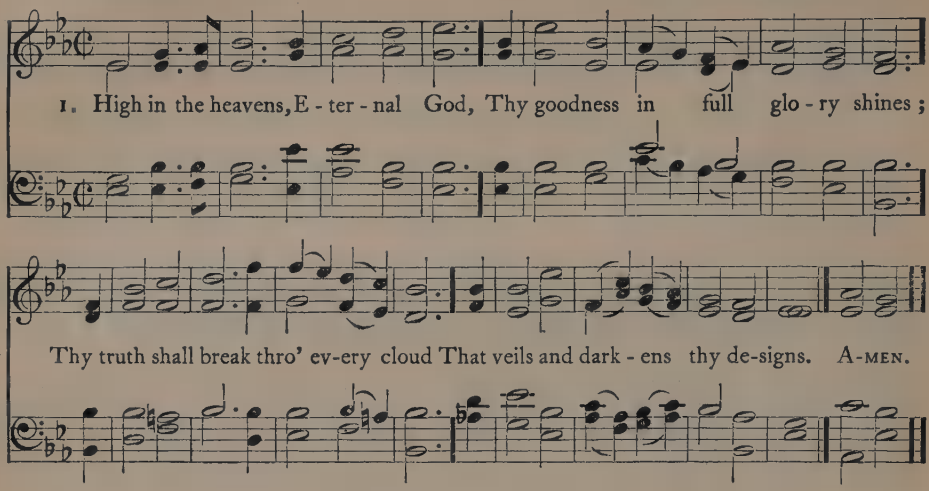
4 Answer all our expectation,
Bring the peace we long have sought,
Come with thy deep consolation,
Peace of God which passeth thought.

Charles Wesley, 1749

See also Lord's Day and Morning Hymns Nos. 602–617

25 TRURO L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1760



'Psalm Thirty-Six'

2 Forever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

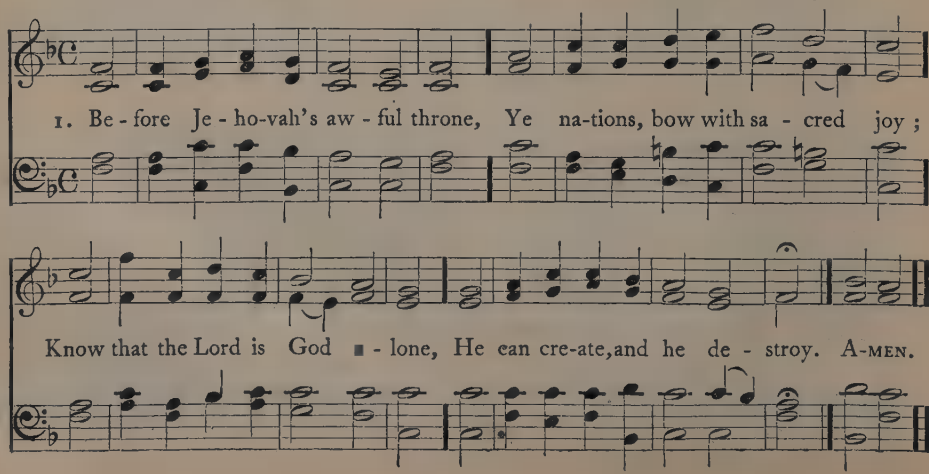
3 My God, how excellent thy grace,
Whence all our hope and comfort spring!
The sons of Adam in distress
Fly to the shadow of thy wing.

4 Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from the presence of my Lord;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promised in thy word.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

26 UXBRIDGE L. M.

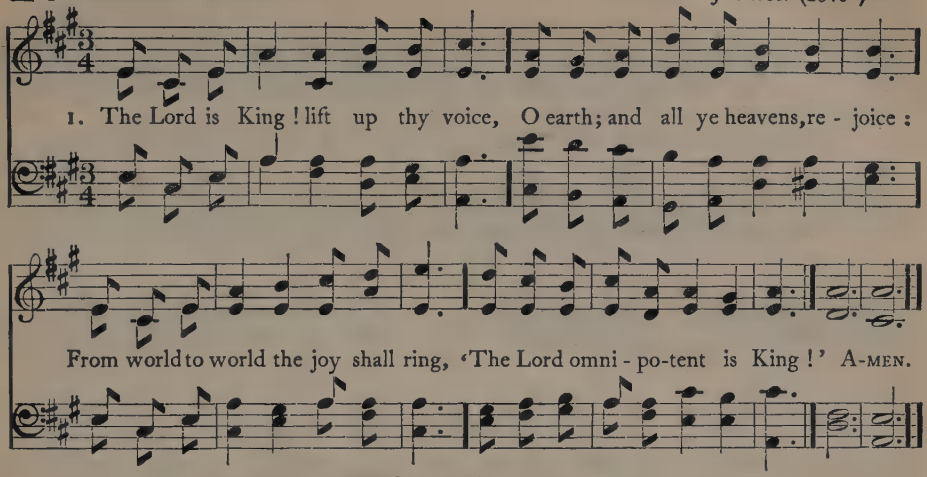
LOWELL MASON, 1830



The Father Almighty

27 NIAGARA L. M.

ROBERT JACKSON (1840-)



'The Lord Omnipotent reigneth'

2 The Lord is King! who then shall dare
Resist his will, distrust his care,
Or murmur at his wise decrees,
Or doubt his royal promises?

3 The Lord is King! Child of the dust,
The Judge of all the earth is just;
Holy and true are all his ways:
Let every creature speak his praise.

4 O when his wisdom can mistake,
His might decay, his love forsake,
Then may his children cease to sing,
'The Lord omnipotent is King!'

5 Alike pervaded by his eye,
All parts of his dominion lie,
This world of ours, and worlds unseen,
And thin the boundary between.

6 One Lord, one empire, all secures;
He reigns, and life and death are yours;
Through earth and heaven one song shall ring,
'The Lord omnipotent is King!'

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824

26 UXBRIDGE L. M. *'Psalm One Hundred'*

1 Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone,
He can create, and he destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to his fold again.

3 We are his people, we his care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to thy name?

4 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts, 1706

28 AUTUMN 8. 7. D.

Louis von Esch, c. 1810
Arr. by George F. Root

1. Might-y God, while an - gels bless thee, May a mor - tal sing thy name?

Lord of men as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - ery creature's theme.

Lord of ev - ery land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,

Sound-ed thro' the wide cre - a - tion Be thy just and law-ful praise,— A- men.

Thine the Kingdom, and the Power, and the Glory

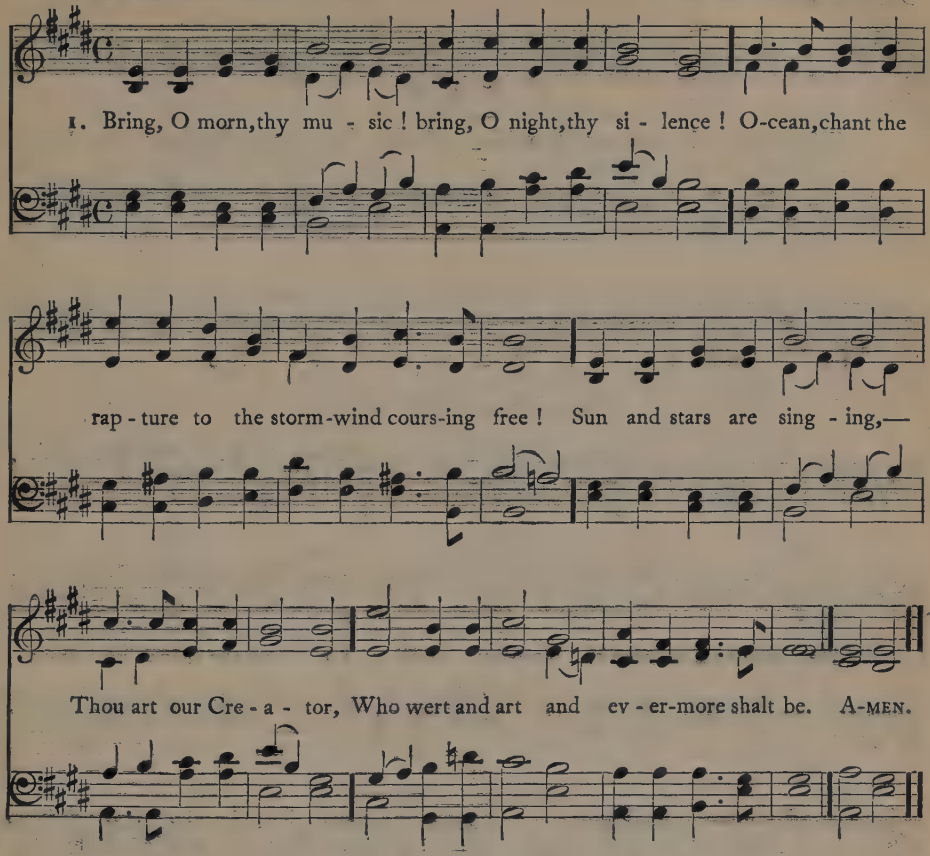
2 For the grandeur of thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness wrought!
But thy rich, thy free redemption,
Bright, tho' veiled in darkness long,—
Thought is poor, and poor expression,—
Who can sing that wondrous song?

3 Brightness of the Father's glory,
Shall thy praise unuttered lie?
Fly, my tongue, such guilty silence,
Sing the Lord who came to die—
From the highest throne of glory
To the cross of deepest woe,
All to ransom guilty captives—
Flow my praise, for ever flow!

Robert Robinson, 1774

Maker of Heaven and Earth

29 NICÆA P. M. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



'Who Wert and Art and Evermore Shalt Be'

2 Life and death, thy creatures, praise thee, Mighty Giver:
Praise and prayer are rising in thy beast and bird and tree:
Lo! they praise and vanish, vanish at thy bidding,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

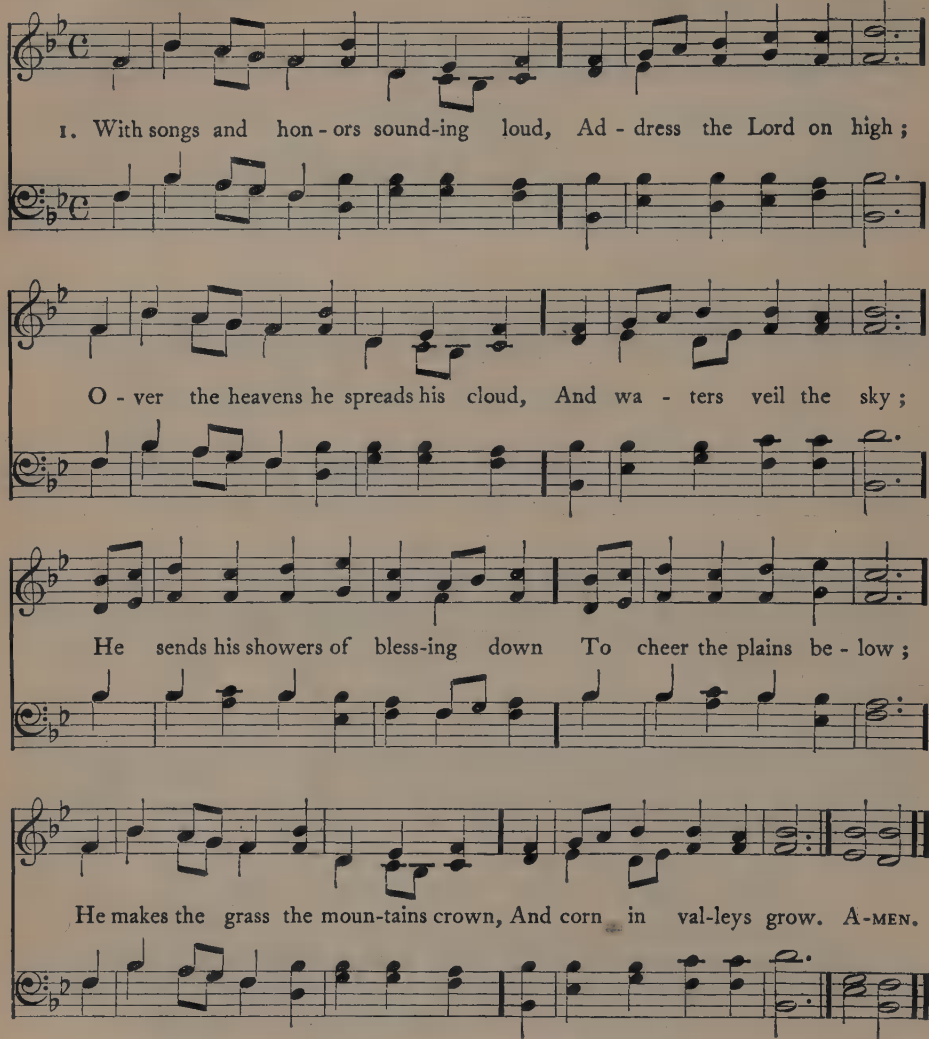
3 Light us, lead us, love us! cry thy groping nations,
Pleading in the thousand tongues, and calling only thee,
Weaving blindly out thy holy, happy purpose,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

4 Life nor death can part us, O thou Love eternal,
Shepherd of the wandering star, and souls that wayward flee;
Homeward draws our spirit to thy Spirit yearning,—
Who wert and art and evermore shalt be.

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1893

30 ELLACOMBE C. M. D.

GESANG BUCH DER HERZOGL, 1784



'Psalm One Hundred and Forty-Seven'

2 His steady counsels change the face
Of the declining year;
His bids the sun cut short his race,
And wintry days appear;
His hoary frost, his fleecy snow,
Descend and clothe the ground;
The liquid streams forbear to flow,
In icy fetters bound.

3 He sends his word, and melts the snow,
The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer gales to blow,
And bids the spring return.
The changing wind, the flying cloud,
Obey his mighty word:
With songs and honors sounding loud,
Praise ye the sovereign Lord.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Maker of Heaven and Earth

31 CREATION C. M. D. Arr. Francis Joseph Haydn, 1798

1. The spa-cious fir - ma-ment on high, With all the blue e - the - real sky,

And spangled heavens, a shin-ing frame, Their great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim:

The un-wearied sun, from day to day, Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis-play,

And pub - lish-es to ev - ery land The work of an al-mighty hand. A-men.

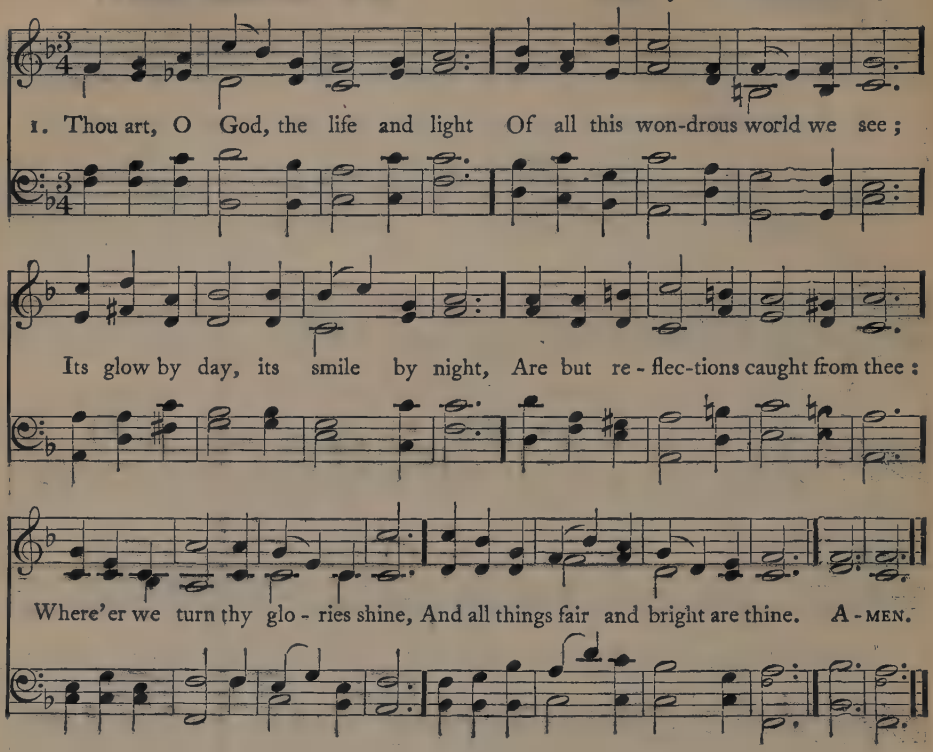
'The Heavens Declare the Glory of God'

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
And nightly to the listening earth
Repeats the story of her birth;
Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
And all the planets in their turn,
Confirm the tidings as they roll,
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though, in solemn silence, all
Move round the dark terrestrial ball?
What though nor real voice nor sound
Amidst their radiant orbs be found?
In reason's ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious voice,
For ever singing as they shine,
'The hand that made us is divine.'

Joseph Addison, 1712

32 PATER OMNIUM 8s. 6l. HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875



'The Day is Thine, The Night also is Thine'

2 When day, with farewell beam, delays
Among the opening clouds of even,
And we can almost think we gaze
Through golden vistas into heaven,
Those hues that make the sun's decline
So soft, so radiant, Lord, are thine.

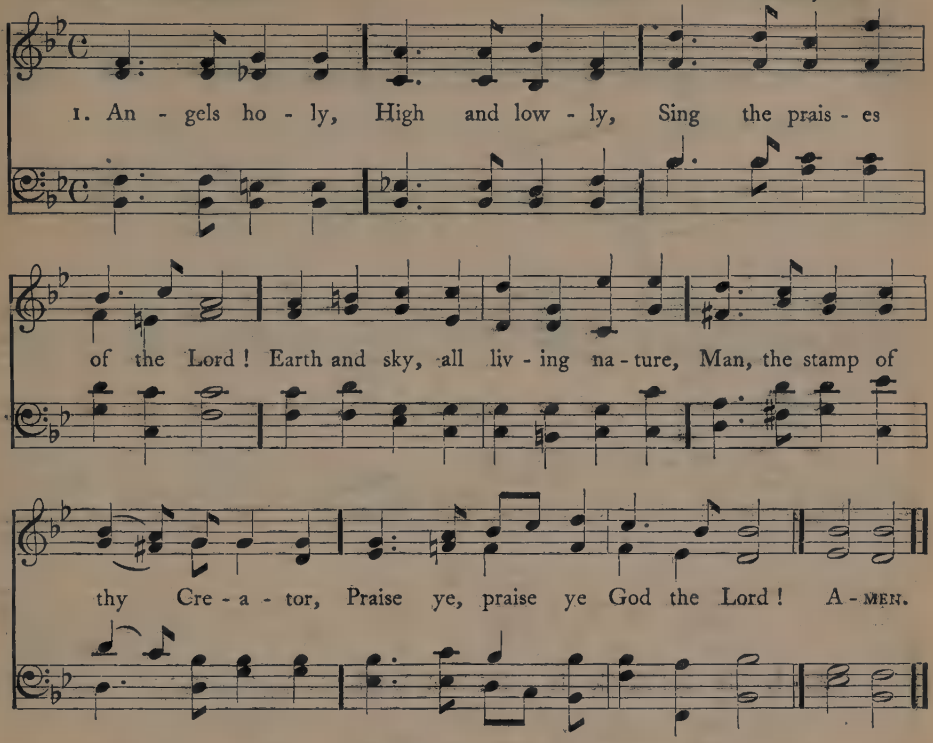
(3) When night with wings of starry gloom
O'ershadows all the earth and skies,
Like some dark beauteous bird whose plume
Is sparkling with unnumbered eyes,—
That sacred gloom, those fires divine,
So grand, so countless, Lord, are thine.

4 When youthful spring around us breathes,
Thy Spirit warms her fragrant sigh;
And every flower the summer wreathes
Is born beneath that kindling eye:
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine,
And all things fair and bright are thine.

THOMAS MOORE, 1816

Maker of Heaven and Earth

33 ST. WINIFRED'S P. M. FREDERICK A. G. OUSELEY, 1867



'*Benedicite Omnia Opera Domine*'

2 Sun and moon bright,
Night and noonlight,
Starry temples azure-floored,
Cloud and rain, and wild wind's madness,
Breeze that floats with genial gladness,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

(3) Ocean hoary,
Tell his glory,
Cliffs, where tumbling seas have roared,
Pulse of waters blithely beating,
Wave advancing, wave retreating,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

4 Rock and high land,
Wood and island,
Crag where eagle's pride hath soared,
Mighty mountains, purpled-breasted,
Peaks cloud-cleaving, snowy-crested,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

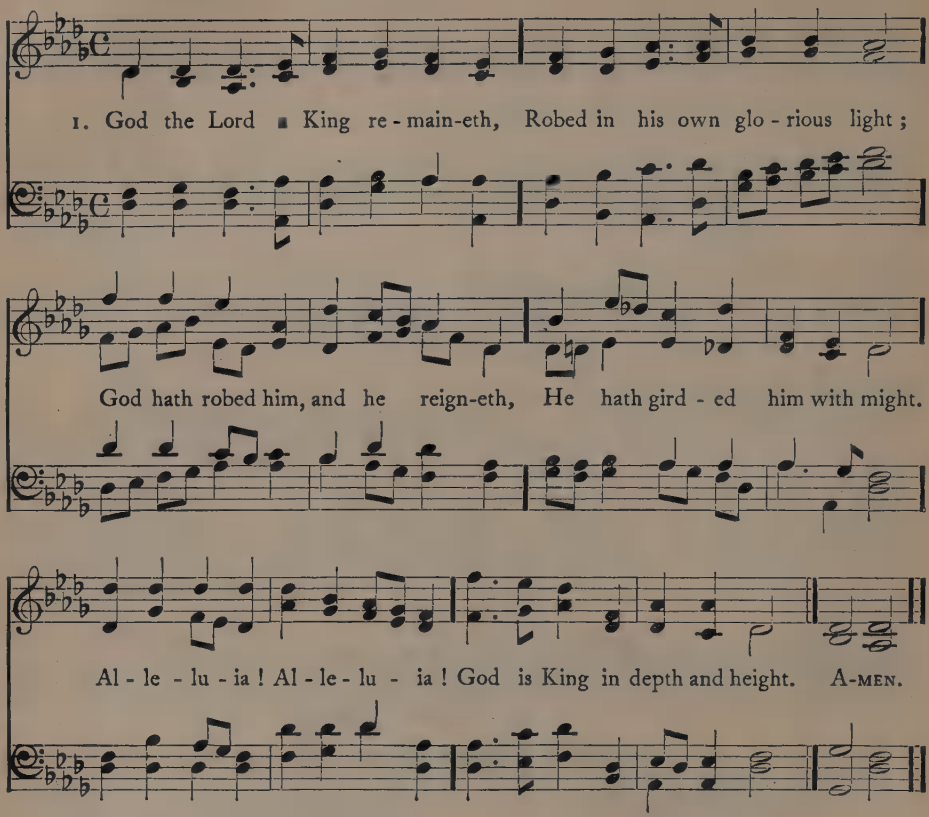
(5) Rolling river,
Praise him ever,
From the mountain's deep vein poured;
Silver fountain, clearly gushing,
Troubled torrent, madly rushing,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

6 Bond and free man,
Land and sea man,
Earth with peoples widely stored,
Wanderer lone o'er prairies ample,
Full-voiced choir in costly temple,
Praise ye, praise ye, God the Lord!

7 Praise him ever,
Bounteous Giver!
Praise him, Father, Friend, and Lord!
Each glad soul its free course winging,
Each blithe voice its free song singing,
Praise the great and mighty Lord!

JOHN STUART BLACKIE, 1840

34 ST. PETER'S WESTMINSTER 8. 7. 6l. JAMES TURLE, 1862



Or to DULCE CARMEN, 35, or REGENT SQUARE, 108

'Psalm Ninety-Three'

2 In her everlasting station
Earth is poised, to swerve no more;
Thou hast laid thy throne's foundation,
From all time where thought can soar.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Lord, thou art for evermore.

3 Lord, the water-floods have lifted,
Ocean floods have lift their roar;
Now they pause where they have drifted,
Now they burst upon the shore.
Alleluia! Alleluia
For the ocean's sounding store!

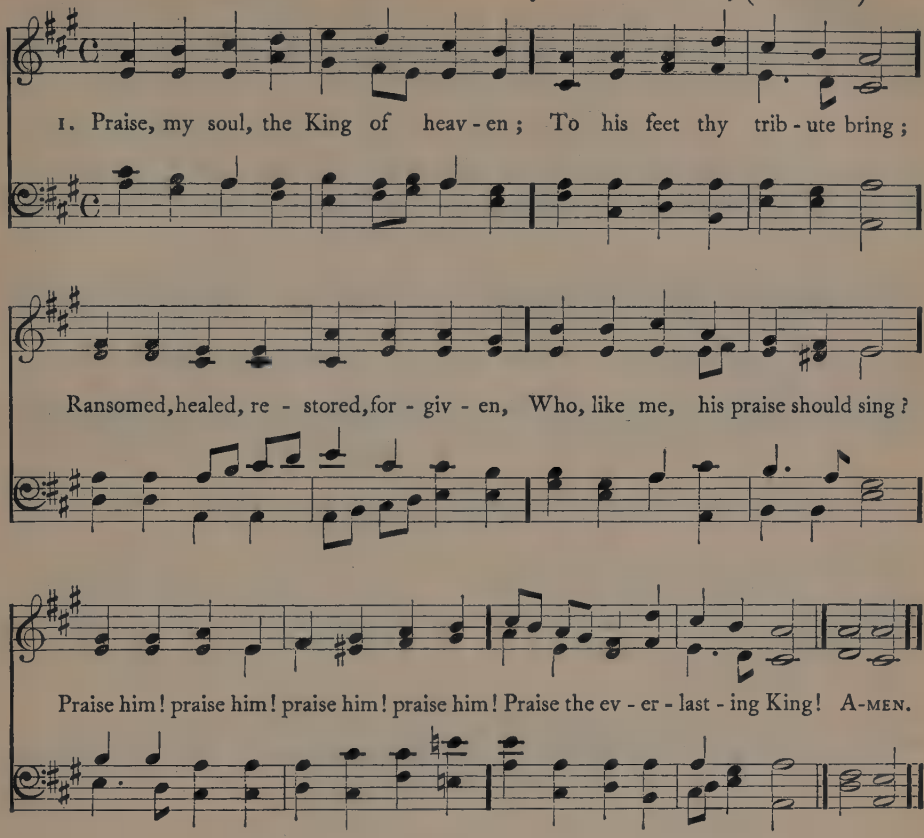
4 With all tones of waters blending,
Glorious is the breaking deep;
Glorious, beauteous, without ending,
God, who reigns on heaven's high steep.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Songs of ocean never sleep.

5 Lord, the words thy lips are telling
Are the perfect verity;
Of thine high eternal dwelling
Holiness shall inmate be!
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Pure is all that lives with thee.

JOHN KEBLE, 1839

The God of Love

35 DULCE CARMEN 8. 7. 61. J. MICHAEL HAYDN, (1737–1806)



'Psalm One Hundred and Three'

2 Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

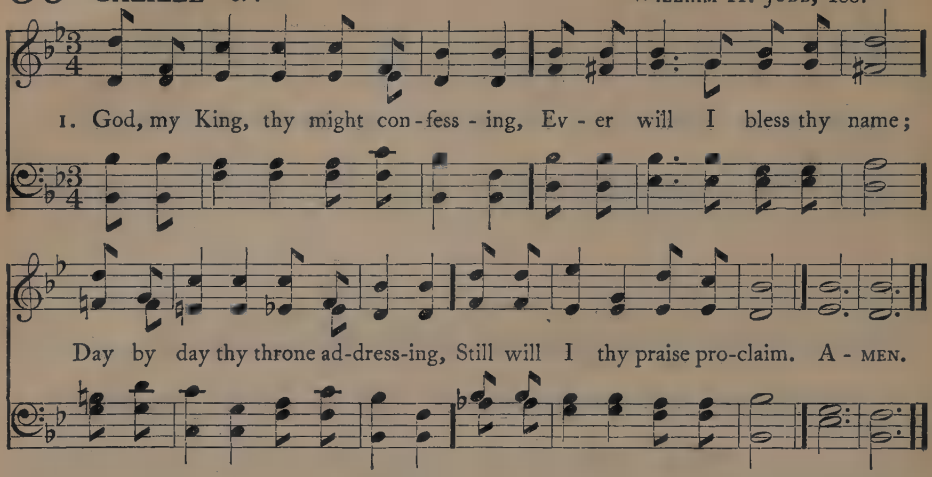
3 Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows!

4 Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him;
Dwellers all in time and space,
Praise him! praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

HENRY F. LYTE, 1834

36 GALILEE 8.7

WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887



'Psalm One Hundred and Forty-Five'

2 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure
Works by love and mercy wrought,
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.

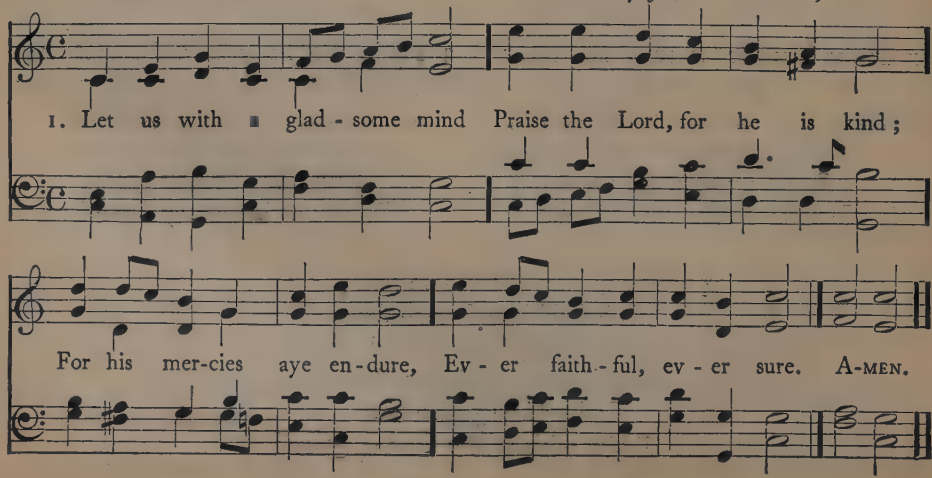
3 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All his works his goodness prove.

4 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee,
Thee shall all thy saints adore,
King supreme shall they confess thee,
And proclaim thy sovereign power.

RICHARD MANT, 1824

37 MONKLAND 7s.

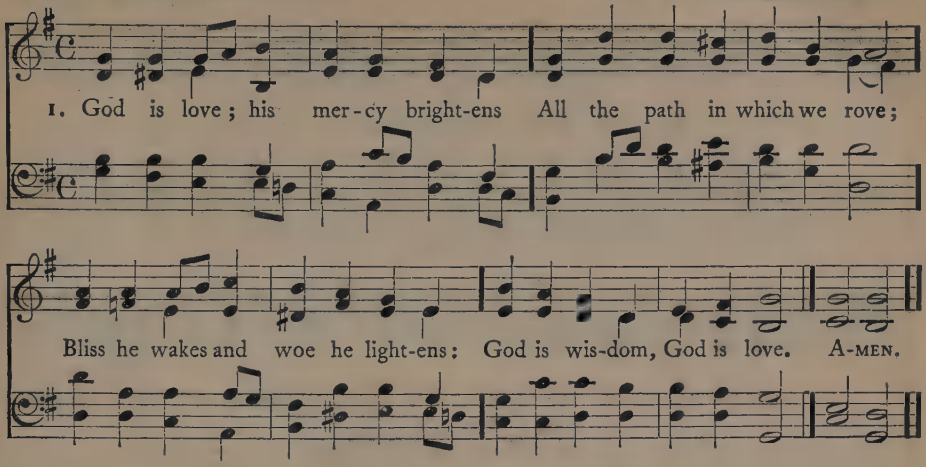
Arr. by JOHN B. WILKES, 1861



The God of Love

38 LOVE DIVINE 8. 7

JOHN STAINER, 1889



God is Wisdom, God is Love

2 Chance and change are busy ever,
Man decays and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth
Will his changeless goodness prove;
From the mist his brightness streameth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere his glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

37 MONKLAND 7s.

'Psalm One Hundred and Thirty-Six'

1 Let us with a gladsome mind
Praise the Lord, for he is kind;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Let us blaze his name abroad,
For of gods he is the God;
Who by all-commanding might,
Filled the new-made world with light.

3 He the golden-tressèd sun
Caused all day his course to run;
Th' hornèd moon to shine by night,
'Mid her spangled sisters bright.

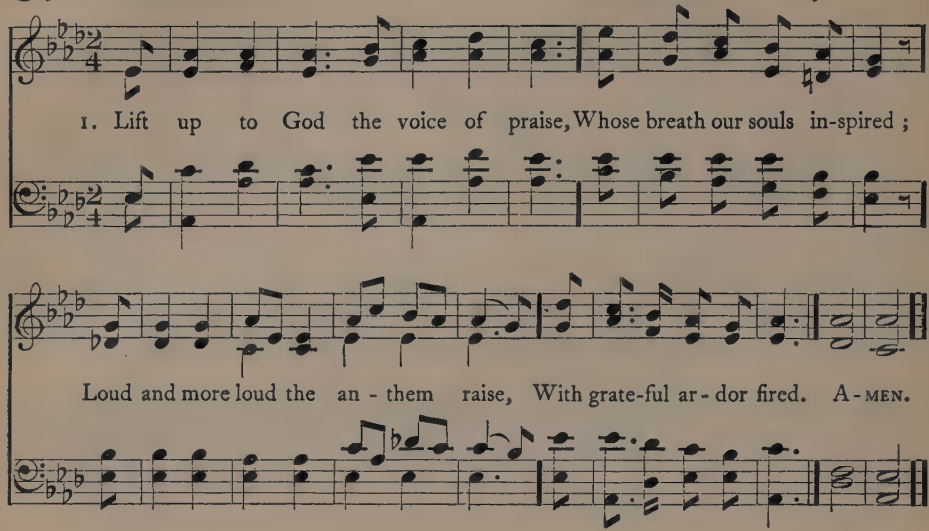
4 He his chosen race did bless,
In the wasteful wilderness;
He hath, with a piteous eye,
Looked upon our misery.

5 All things living he doth feed,
His full hand supplies their need;
For his mercies aye endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

John Milton, 1623

39 HUMMEL C. M.

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832



'Praise for Divine Goodness'

2 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose tender care sustains
Our feeble frame, encompassed round
With death's unnumbered pains.

3 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
Whose goodness, passing thought,
Loads every minute, as it flies,
With benefits unsought.

4 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
From whom salvation flows;
Who sent his Son our souls to save
From everlasting woes.

5 Lift up to God the voice of praise,
For hope's transporting ray,
That lights through darkest shades of death
To realms of endless day.

RALPH WARDLAW, 1800

40 C. M. *'Praise for Creation and Providence'*

1 I sing the almighty power of God,
That made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad,
And built the lofty skies.

2 I sing the wisdom that ordained
The sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at his command,
And all the stars obey.

3 I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food,
And formed the creatures with his word,
And then pronounced them good.

4 Lord, how thy wonders are displayed
Where'er I turn mine eye;
If I survey the ground I tread,
Or gaze upon the sky!

(5) There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow,
By order from thy throne.

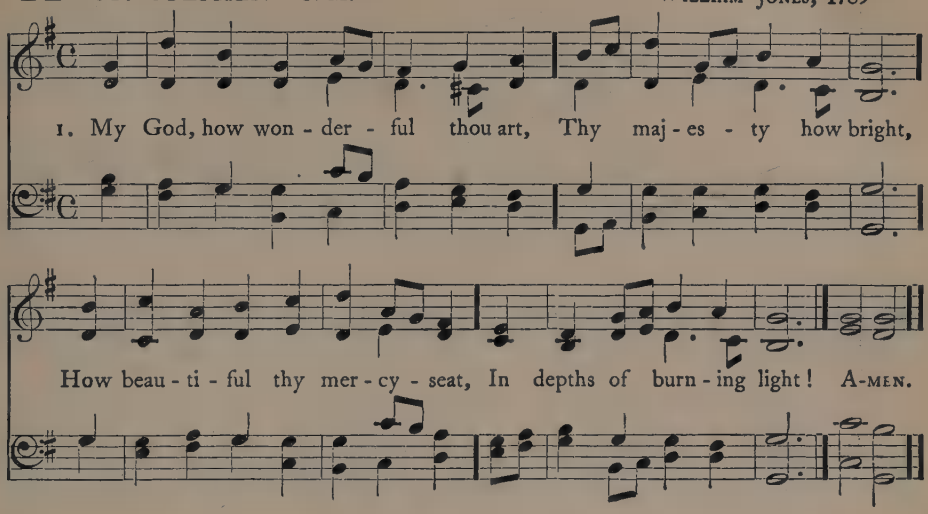
6 Creatures that borrow life from thee
Are subject to thy care;
There's not a place where we can flee,
But God is present there.

Isaac Watts, 1715

The God of Love

41 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1789



'Our Heavenly Father'

2 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of thee must be,—
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!

3 O how I fear thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears;
And worship thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!

4 Yet I may love thee, too, O Lord,
Almighty as thou art,
For thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

(5) No earthly father loves like thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears as thou hast done
With me, thy sinful child.

Frederick W. Faber, 1848

42 C. M.

'Love in All'

1 Thou, Lord, art love, and everywhere
Thy name is brightly shown,
Beneath, on earth thy footstool fair,
Above, in heaven thy throne.

2 Thy word is love; in lines of gold
There mercy prints its trace;
In nature we thy steps behold,
The gospel shows thy face.

3 Thy ways are love; though they transcend
Our feeble range of sight,
They wind through darkness to their end
In everlasting light.

4 Thy thoughts are love, and Jesus is
The living voice they find;
His love lights up the vast abyss
Of the eternal mind.

5 Thy chastisements are love; more deep
They stamp the seal divine,
And by a sweet compulsion keep
Our spirits nearer thine.

6 Thy heaven is the abode of love;
O blessed Lord, that we
May there, when time's deep shades remove,
Be gathered home to thee!

JAMES D. BURNS, 1858

43 ST. ELWYN C. M. D.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, (1818-1901)

1. The Lord is rich and mer - ci - ful, The Lord is ver - y kind;

O come to him, come now to him, With a be - liev - ing mind:

His com - forts, they shall strength-en thee, Like flow - ing wa - ters cool;

And he shall for thy spir - it be A foun-tain ev - er full. A-MEN.

O Taste and See that the Lord is Good

2 The Lord is glorious and strong,
Our God is very high;
O trust in him, trust now in him,
And have security:
He shall be to thee like the sea,
And thou shalt surely feel
His wind that bloweth healthily
Thy sicknesses to heal.

3 The Lord is wonderful and wise,
As all the ages tell;
O learn of him, learn now of him,
Then with thee it is well;
And with his light thou shalt be blest,
Therein to work and live;
And he shall be to thee a rest
When evening hours arrive.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1856

The God of Love

44 ILSLEY 8. 7. D. FRANK G. ILSLEY, 1887

1. Was there ev - er kind - est shep - herd Half so gen - tle, half so sweet
As the Sav - iour who would have us Come and gath - er round his feet?
It is God; his love looks might - y, But is might - ier than it seems;
'Tis our Fa - ther, and his fond-ness Goes far out be-yond our dreams. A - MEN.

By permission of Beekman F. Ilsley

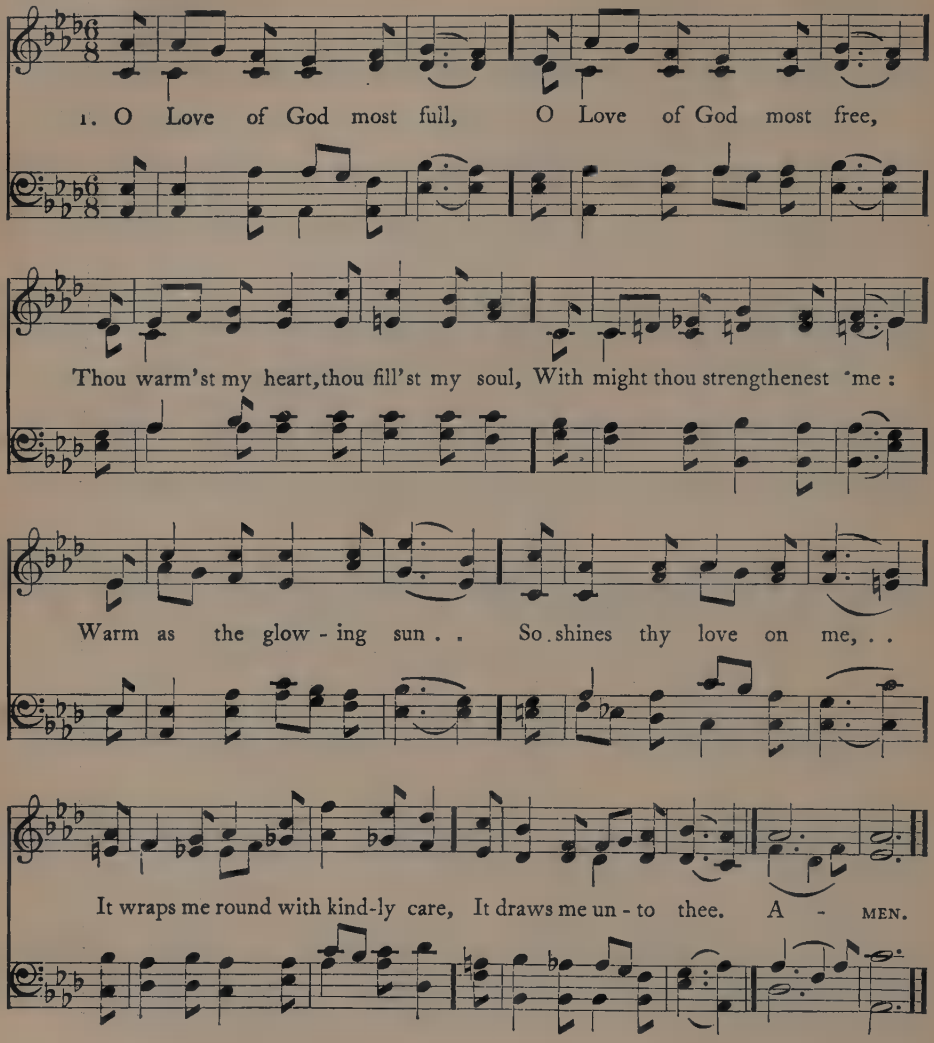
Love Passing Knowledge

2 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty;
There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in his blood:

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.
If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

45 PASTOR BONUS S. M. D. ALFRED J. CALDICOTT, 1875



Comfort of Love

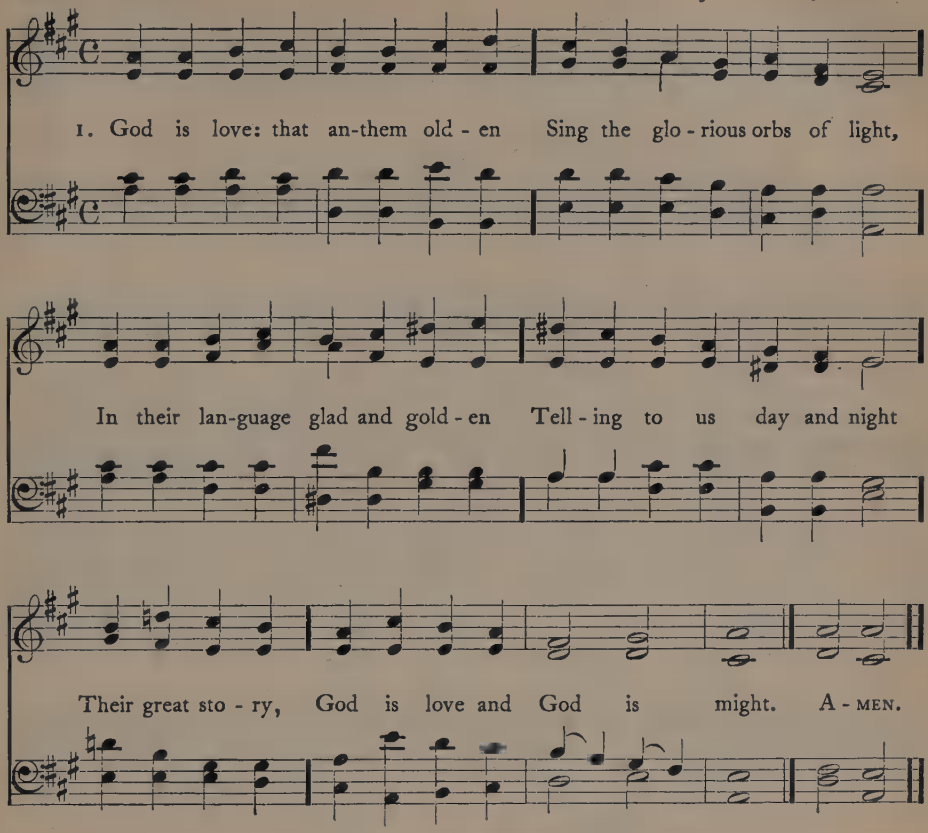
2 No foe can cast me down,
No fear can make me flee,
No sorrow fill my life with ill;
Thy love surroundeth me.
The wildest sea is calm,
The tempest brings no fear,
The darkest night is full of light,
Because thy love is near.

3 I triumph over sin,
I put temptation down:
The love of God doth give me strength
To win the victor's crown.
O love of God most full,
O love of God most free,
Come warm my heart, come fill my soul,
Come lead me unto thee!

OSCAR CLUTE (1840–1901)

The God of Love

46 HEBER 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1868



God is Life, and God is Love

2 And the teeming earth rejoices
In that message from above,
With ten thousand, thousand voices,
Telling back from hill and grove
Her glad story,
God is might and God is love.

3 With these anthems of creation,
Mingling in harmonious strife,
Christian songs of Christ's salvation
To the world with blessing rife
Tell their story,
God is love and God is life.

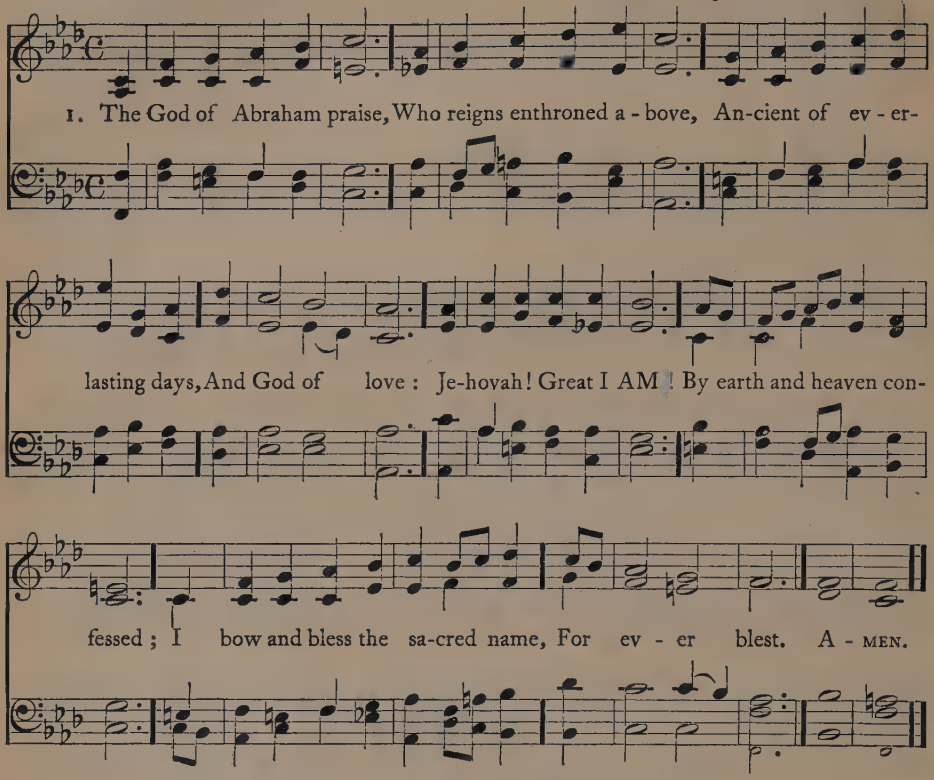
4 Up to him let each affection
Daily rise and round him move,—
Our whole lives one resurrection
To the Life of life above,
Their glad story,
God is life and God is love.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1856

The Worship of God

47 LEONI 6. 6. 8. 4. D.

TRADITIONAL JEWISH MELODY



'A Hymn to the God of Abraham'

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

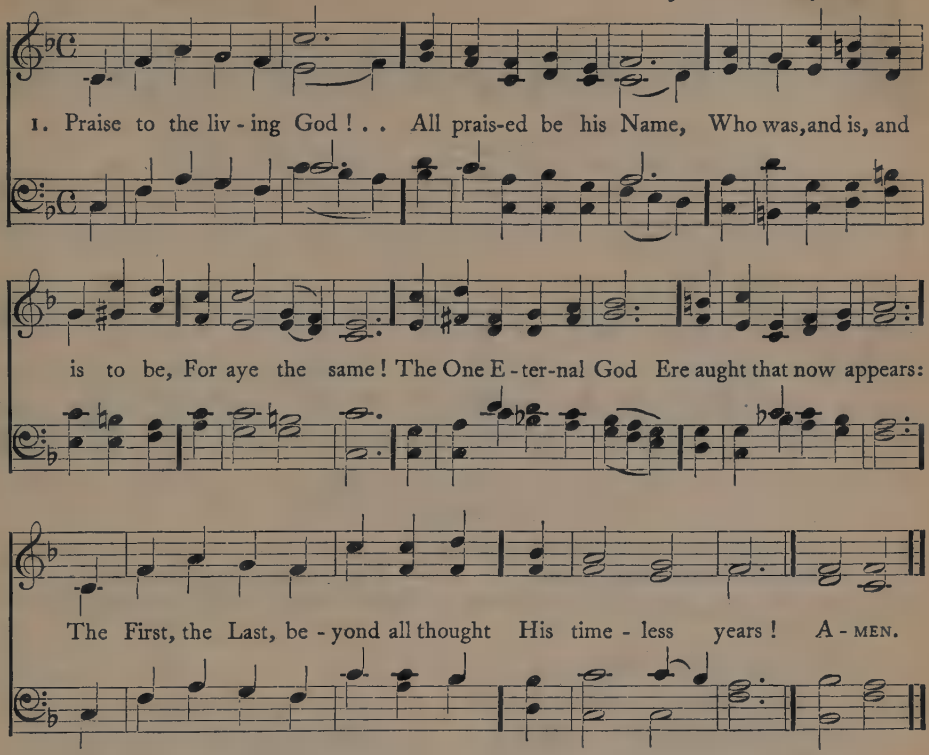
3 He by himself hath sworn,
I on his oath depend;
I shall, on eagle's wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

4 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
'Hail Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!'
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine!
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise.

THOMAS OLIVERS, c. 1770

The Living God

48 COVENANT 6. 6. 8. 4. D. JOHN STAINER, 1889



'Extolled and Praised be the Living God'

2 Formless, all lovely forms
Declare his loveliness;
Holy, no holiness of earth
Can his express.
Lo, he is Lord of all!
Creation speaks his praise,
And everywhere, above, below,
His will obeys.

3 His Spirit floweth free,
High surging where it will:
In prophet's word he spake of old,
He speaketh still.
Established is his law,
And changeless it shall stand,
Deep writ upon the human heart,
On sea, on land.

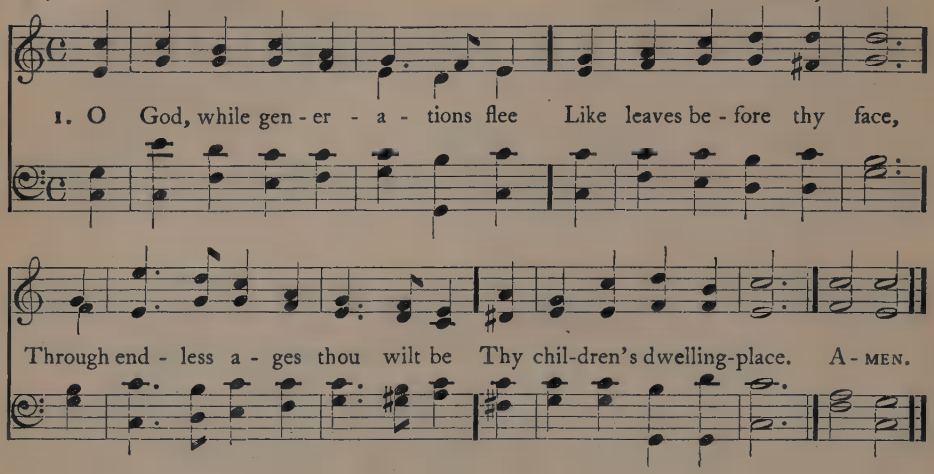
4 He knoweth every thought,
Our secrets open lie,
End as beginning clear to his
All-seeing eye.
With perfect poise he binds,
Accordant to the deed,
To wrong the doom, to right the joy,
In measured meed.

5 Eternal life hath he
Implanted in the soul;
His love shall be our strength and stay,
While ages roll.
Praise to the living God!
All praisèd be his name,
Who was, and is, and is to be,
For aye the same!

JEWISH DOXOLOGY, MEDIEVAL
TT. *Max Landsberg*, 1884
Newton Mann, 1885

49 ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

FREDERIC G. BAKER, 1876



Our Dwelling-place Forever

2 Great Shepherd of the countless flock,
Where'er they rest or roam,
Their cheering sun, their sheltering rock,
Their everlasting home.

3 Our sainted fathers,—where are they?
They slept, they woke in thee,
And here in memory's light to-day
They walk serene and free.

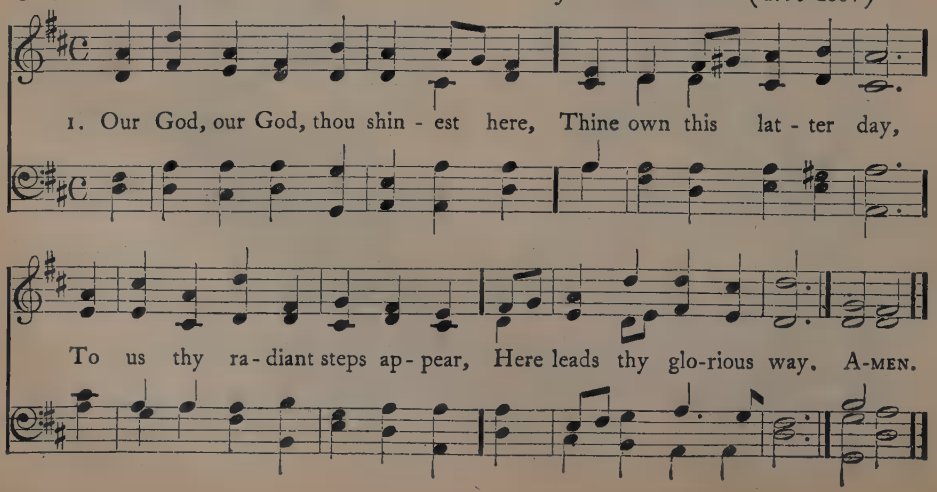
4 O thou who led'st our sires of old,
Their grateful children lead;
Thy flock in shelter safe enfold,
In sunny pastures feed.

5 Still guide our footsteps in the way
That climbs the morning height,
Thy law, O God, our cloud by day,
Thy love our fire by night.

C. 1889

50 KORNTHAL C. M.

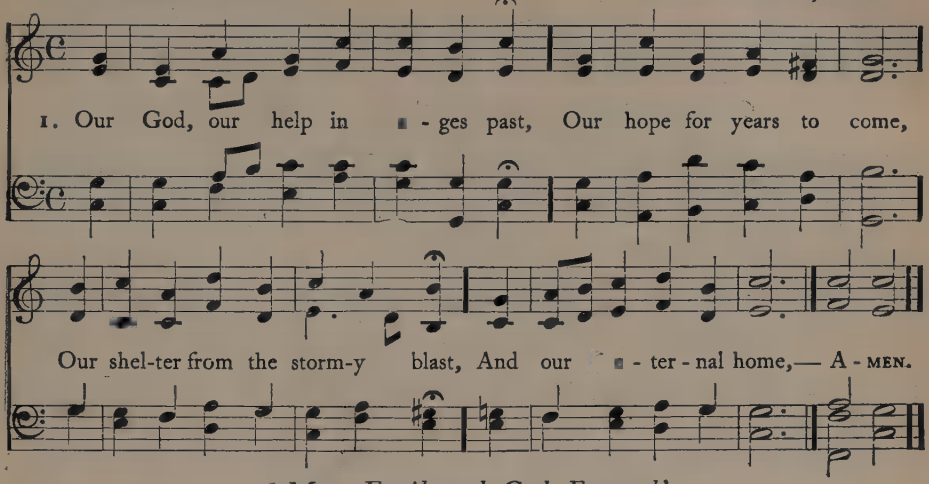
JOHANN G. FRECH (1790–1864)



The Living God

51 ST. ANNE C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



'Man Frail and God Eternal'

2 Under the shadow of thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages in thy sight
Are like an evening gone,
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away:
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be thou our guard while troubles last,
And our eternal home.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

50 (KORNTHAL) C. M.

'Thy Kingdom is Now at Hand, and Thou Standing at the Door'

1 Our God, our God, thou shinest here,
Thine own this latter day,
To us thy radiant steps appear,
Here leads thy glorious way.

2 Not only olden ages felt
The presence of the Lord;
Not only with the fathers dwelt
Thy Spirit and thy Word:

3 Doth not the Spirit still descend
And bring the heavenly fire?
Doth not he still the church extend,
And waiting souls inspire?

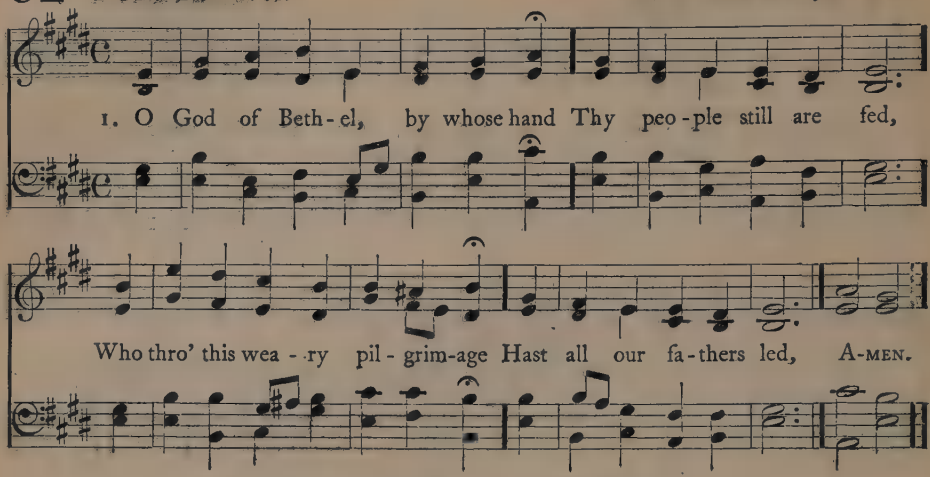
4 Come, Holy Ghost, in us arise:
Be this thy mighty hour;
And make thy willing people wise
To know thy day of power.

5 Pour down thy fire in us to glow,
Thy might in us to dwell:
Again thy works of wonder show,
Thy blessed secrets tell.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1846

52 DUNDEE C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615



Our Guide Even unto Death

2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of their succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wandering footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread thy covering wings around
Till all our wanderings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace.

5 Such blessings from thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore,
And thou shalt be our chosen God,
And portion evermore.

Philip Doddridge, 1737

53 C. M.

From Everlasting to Everlasting Thou art God

1 Great God, how infinite art thou!
How frail and helpless we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made:
Thou art the ever-living God,
Were all the nations dead.

3 Eternity with all its years
Stands present in thy view;
To thee there's nothing old appears;
To thee there's nothing new.

4 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

5 Great God, how infinite art thou!
How frail and helpless we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.

Isaac Watts, 1707

The Living God

54 LUTHER'S HYMN 8. 7. 8. 7. 8. 8. 7 JOS. KLUG'S 'GEISTLICHE LIEDER' WITTENBERG, 1535

1. { We come un - to our fa - thers' God: Their rock is our sal - va - tion;
{ Th' e - ter - nal arms, their dear a - bode, We make our hab - i - ta - tion;

We bring thee, Lord, the praise they brought, We seek thee as thy

saints have sought In ev - ery gen - e - ra - tion. A - MEN.

'The Golden Chain'

2 The fire divine their steps that led
Still goeth bright before us,
The heavenly shield around them spread,
Is still high holden o'er us;
The grace those sinners that subdued,
The strength those weaklings that renewed,
Doth vanquish, doth restore us.

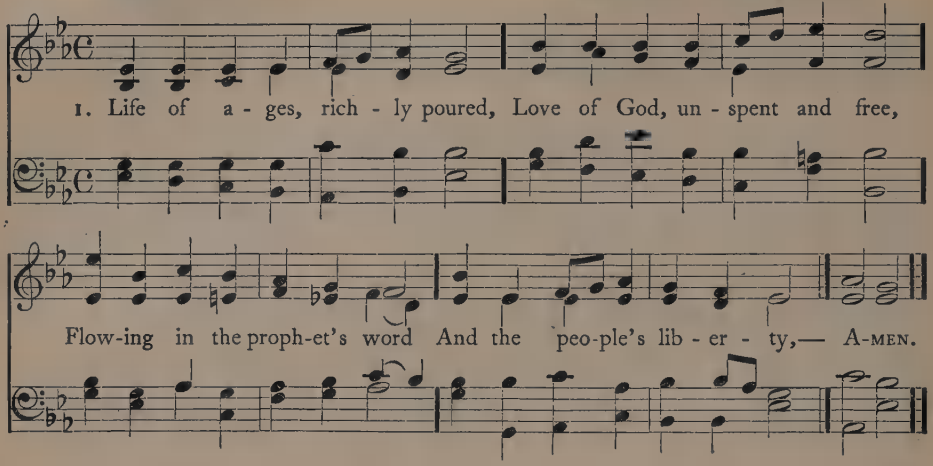
3 Their joy unto their Lord we bring,
Their song to us descendeth;
The Spirit who in them did sing
To us his music lendeth:
His song in them, in us, is one;
We raise it high, we send it on,
The song that never endeth.

4 Ye saints to come, take up the strain,
The same sweet theme endeavor;
Unbroken be the golden chain,
Keep on the song for ever;
Safe in the same dear dwelling-place,
Rich with the same eternal grace,
Bless the same boundless Giver.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1868

55 POSEN 7s.

GEORG C. STRATTNER, 1691



'Inspiration'

2 Never was to chosen race
That unstinted tide confined;
Thine is every time and place,
Fountain sweet of heart and mind.

3 Breathing in the thinker's creed,
Pulsing in the hero's blood,
Nerving simplest thought and deed,
Freshening time with truth and good,

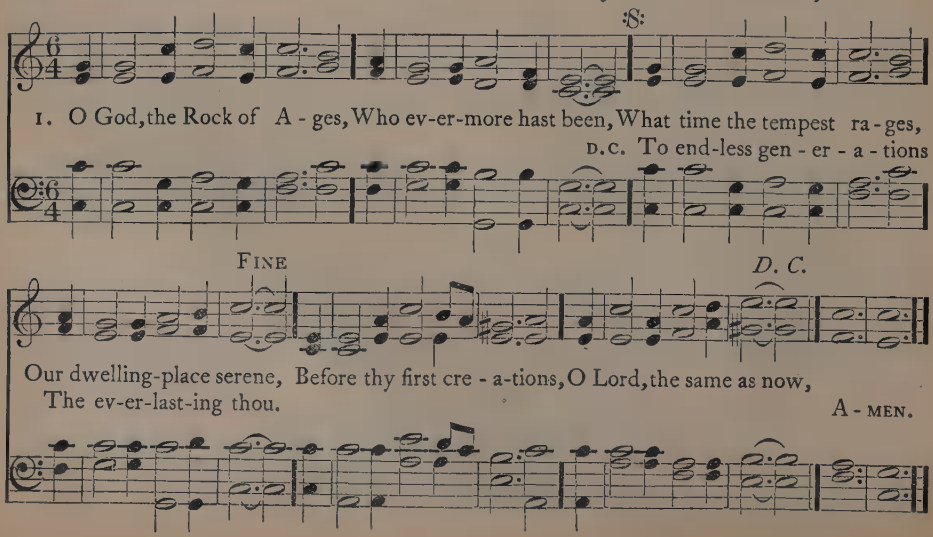
4 Consecrating art and song,
Holy book and pilgrim track,
Hurling floods of tyrant wrong
From the sacred limits back,—

5 Life of ages, richly poured,
Love of God, unspent and free,
Flow still in the prophet's word
And the people's liberty!

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1864

56 MIRIAM 7. 6. D.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865



The Living God

56 ANFIELD 7. 6. D.

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
What time the tem - pest ra - ges, Our dwell-ing - place se - rene,
Be - fore thy first cre - - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
To end - less gen - er - - tions, The ev - er - last - ing thou. A-MEN.

'Thou Art the Same, and Thy Years Shall not Fail'

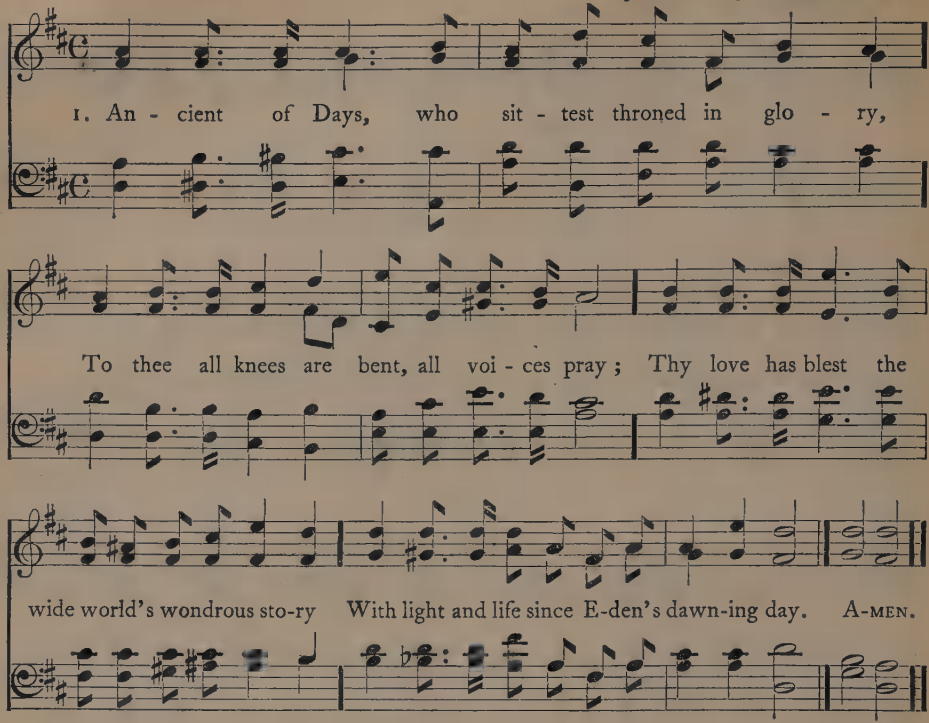
2 Our years are like the shadows
On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows,
That blossom but to die,—
A sleep, a dream, a story
By strangers quickly told,
An unremaining glory
Of things that soon are old.

3 O thou, who canst not slumber,
Whose light grows never pale,
Teach us aright to number
Our years before they fail;
On us thy mercy lighten,
On us thy goodness rest,
And let thy spirit brighten
The hearts thyself hast blessed.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1860

57 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11. 10

J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886



His Tender Mercies, Ever of Old

2 O Holy Father, who hast led thy children
In all the ages, with the fire and cloud,
Through seas dry-shod, through weary wastes bewildering,
To thee, in reverent love, our hearts are bowed.

3 O Holy Jesus, Prince of Peace and Saviour,
To thee we owe the peace that still prevails,
Stilling the rude wills of men's wild behavior,
And calming passion's fierce and stormy gales.

4 O Holy Ghost, the Lord and the Life-giver,
Thine is the quickening power that gives increase;
From thee have flowed, as from a pleasant river,
Our plenty, wealth, prosperity and peace.

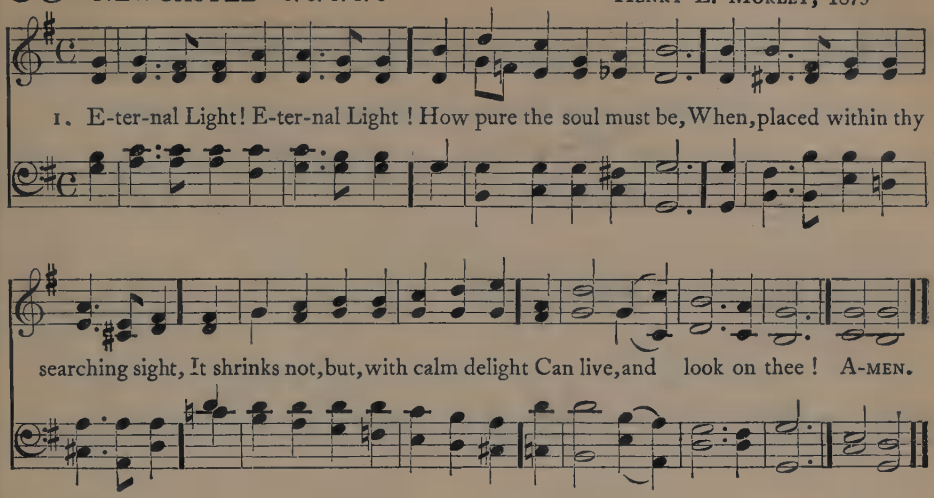
5 O Triune God, with heart and voice adoring,
Praise we the goodness that doth crown our days;
Pray we that thou wilt hear us, still imploring
Thy love and favor kept to us always.

WILLIAM C. DOANE, 1886

The Living God

58 NEWCASTLE 8. 6. 8. 8. 6

HENRY L. MORLEY, 1875



'God is Light'

2 O how shall I, whose native sphere
Is dark, whose mind is dim,
Before the Ineffable appear,
And on my naked spirit bear
That uncreated beam?

3 There is a way for man to rise
To that sublime abode,
An offering and a sacrifice,
A Holy Spirit's energies,
An Advocate with God,—

4 These, these prepare us for the sight
Of holiness above:
The sons of ignorance and night
May dwell in the Eternal Light,
Through the Eternal Love.

THOMAS BINNEY, c. 1826

59 8. 6. 8. 8. 6

One Increasing Purpose

1 The changing years, eternal God,
Fulfil thy perfect thought:
The ancient paths the fathers trod
Are widening out to pathways broad,
Because thy hand hath wrought.

2 Our sires adored and worshiped thee,
Yet feared beneath thy rod;
For clearer light, by which we see
Thy judgments and thy grace agree,
We bless thee, O our God.

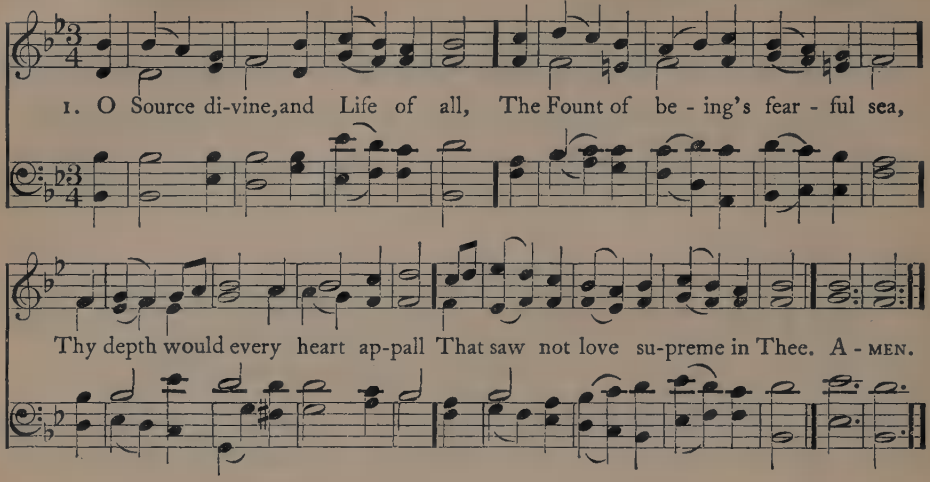
3 They saw thee in the cloud and flame;
We see thee in the sun;
And praise thee that the years proclaim
Thy justice and thy love the same,
And joy and duty one.

4 Dear Father,—kind when most severe,
Most loving when most just;
To lead us on from year to year,
In pastures wide by waters clear,
Thy guiding hand we trust.

Caroline A. Mason (1823–1890)

60 WAREHAM L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738



'With Thee is the Fountain of Life'

2 We shrink before thy vast abyss,
Where worlds on worlds eternal brood;
We know thee truly but in this,—
That thou bestowest all our good.

3 And so, 'mid boundless time and space,
O grant us still in thee to dwell,
And through thy ceaseless web to trace
Thy presence working all things well;

4 Nor let thou life's delightful play
Thy truth's transcendent vision hide,
Nor strength and gladness lead astray
From thee, our nature's only guide.

5 Bestow on every joyous thrill
Thy deeper tone of reverent awe,
Make pure thy creature's erring will,
And teach his heart to love thy law.

JOHN STERLING, 1839

61 L. M. *'Psalm One Hundred and Thirty-Nine'*

1 Lord, thou hast searched and seen me through;
Thine eye commands with piercing view
My rising and my resting hours,
My heart and flesh, with all their powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
Are to my God distinctly known;
He knows the words I mean to speak,
Ere from my opening lips they break.

3 Within thy circling power I stand,
On every side I find thy hand;
Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
I am surrounded still with God.

4 Amazing knowledge, vast and great!
What large extent, what lofty height!
My soul, with all the powers I boast,
Is in the boundless prospect lost.

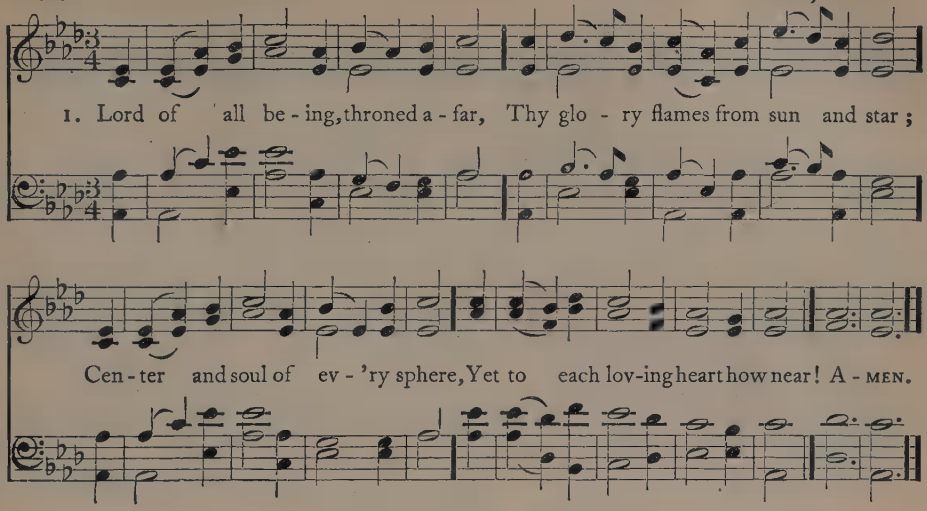
5 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
Where'er I rove, where'er I rest!
Nor let my weaker passions dare
Consent to sin, for God is there.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

The Indwelling God

62 LOUVAN L. M.

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847



The Lord is My Light

2 Sun of our life, thy quickening ray
Sheds on our path the glow of day;
Star of our hope, thy softened light
Cheers the long watches of the night.

3 Our midnight is thy smile withdrawn;
Our noontide is thy gracious dawn;
Our rainbow arch, thy mercy's sign:
All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love;
Before thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no luster of our own.

5 Grant us thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
Till all thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1848

63 L. M. *'God through All, and in You All'*

1 God of the earth, the sky, the sea,
Maker of all above, below,
Creation lives and moves in thee,
Thy present life through all doth flow.

2 Thy love is in the sunshine's glow,
Thy life is in the quickening air;
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow,
There is thy power; thy law is there.

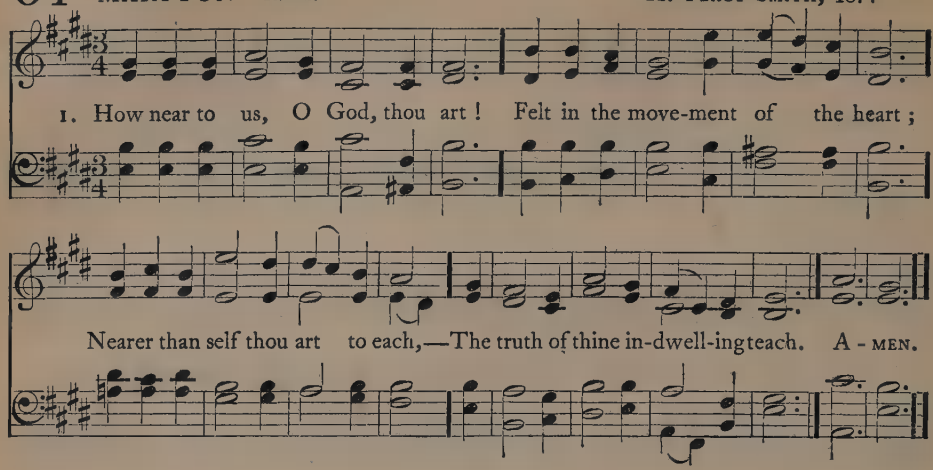
3 We feel thy calm at evening's hour,
Thy grandeur in the march of night;
And, when the morning breaks in power,
We hear thy word, 'Let there be light!'

4 But higher far, and far more clear,
Thee in man's spirit we behold:
Thine image and thyself are there,
The indwelling God, proclaimed of old.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

64 MARYTON L. M.

H. Percy Smith, 1874



Nigh Thee, even in Thy Heart

2 Eyes art thou unto us, the blind;
We turn to thee, ourselves to find;
We cannot open a door of prayer,
But thou art seeking entrance there.

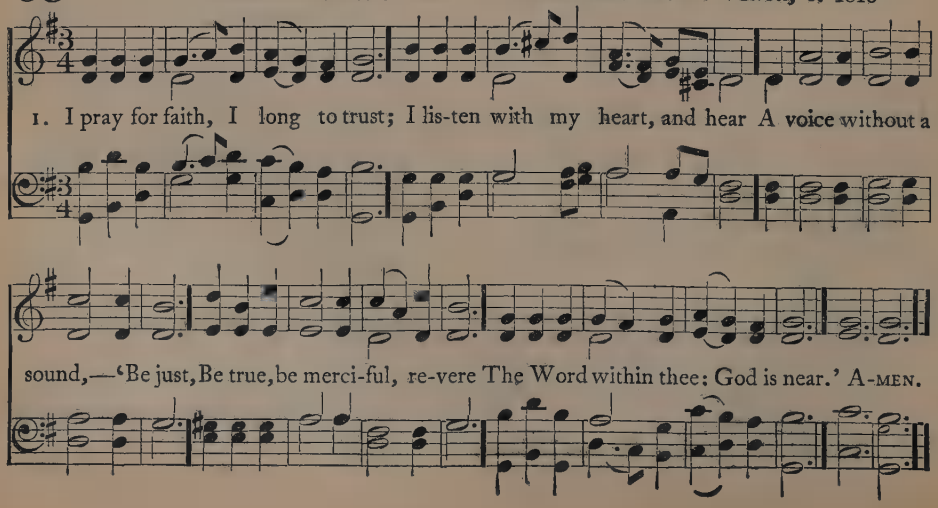
3 O Father, Spirit, more than near,
Thro' all our tho't thy voice we hear;
Our life would welcome thy control,
Emmanuel, God within the soul.

4 Thou fill'st our being's hidden springs,
Thou giv'st our wishes heavenward wings;
We live thy life, we breathe thy breath,
And in thy presence is no death.

c. 1889

65 PARK STREET L. M. 51.

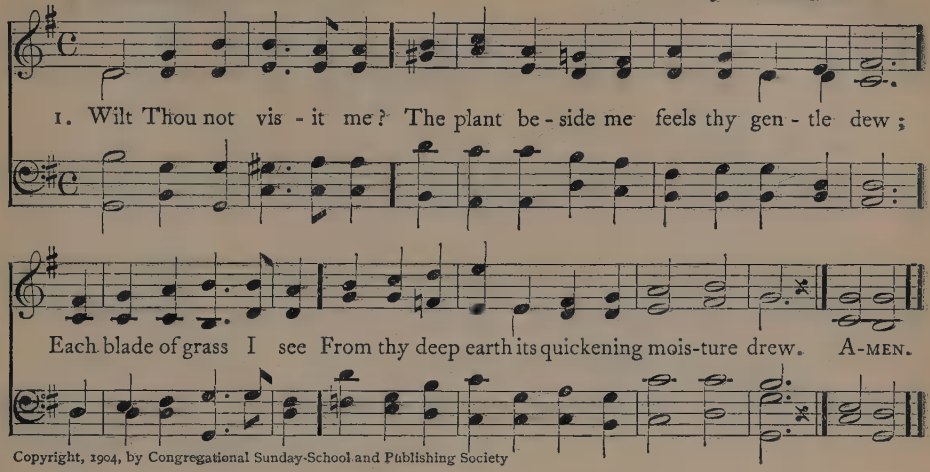
Arr. from Frederick M. A. Venua, c. 1810



The Indwelling God

66 ADESTO NOBIS P. M.

HENRY J. STORER, 1904



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'Visit Me with Thy Salvation'

2 Wilt thou not visit me?
The morning calls on me with cheering tone,
And every hill and tree
Has but one voice, the voice of thee alone.

3 Come, for I need thy love
More than the flower the dew, or grass the rain;
Come, like thy holy Dove,
And, swift-descending, bid me live again.

4 Yes, thou wilt visit me;
Nor plant nor tree thine eye delights so well,
As when, from sin set free,
Man's spirit comes with thine in peace to dwell.

Jones Very, 1839

65 (PARK STREET) L. M. 51.

The Word within Thee

1 I pray for faith, I long to trust;
I listen with my heart, and hear
A voice without a sound,—'Be just,
Be true, be merciful, revere
The Word within thee: God is near.'

2 O joy supreme! I know the Voice,
Like none beside on earth or sea;
Yea, more, O soul of mine, rejoice!
By all that he requires of me
I know what God himself must be.

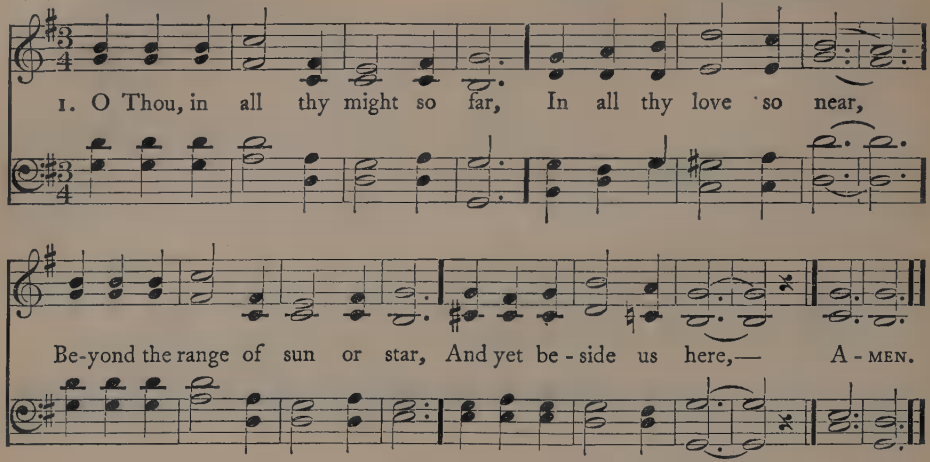
3 No picture to my aid I call,
I shape no image in my prayer;
I only know in him is all
Of life, light, beauty, everywhere,
Eternal Goodness here and there.

4 I fear no more. The clouded face
Of Nature smiles: through all her things
Of time and space and sense I trace
The moving of the Spirit's wings,
And hear the song of hope she sings.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1891

67 LAMBETH C. M.

WILHELM A. F. SCHULTHES, 1871



'The Mystery of God'

2 What heart can comprehend thy name,
Or, searching, find thee out,
Who art within, a quickening flame,
A presence round about?

3 Yet, though I know thee but in part,
I ask not, Lord, for more:
Enough for me to know thou art,
To love thee and adore.

4 And dearer than all things I know
Is childlike faith to me,
That makes the darkest way I go
An open path to thee.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1876

68 C. M.

In Whom We Live and Move and Have Our Being

1 Enduring Soul of all our life,
In whom all beings blend,
Unchanging Peace 'mid storm and strife,
Our Parent, Home, and End,—

2 Thro' thee the worlds, with all they bear,
Their mighty courses run; [fair,
Through thee the heavens are passing
And splendor clothes the sun.

3 The tho'ts that move the heart of man
And lift his soul on high,
The skill that teaches him to plan
With wondrous subtlety,—

4 These are thy thoughts, almighty Mind;
This skill is thine, O Lord,
Who dost by hidden influence bind
All powers in sweet accord.

5 No noble work was e'er begun
Which came not first from heaven;
No living deed was ever done
Without thine impulse given.

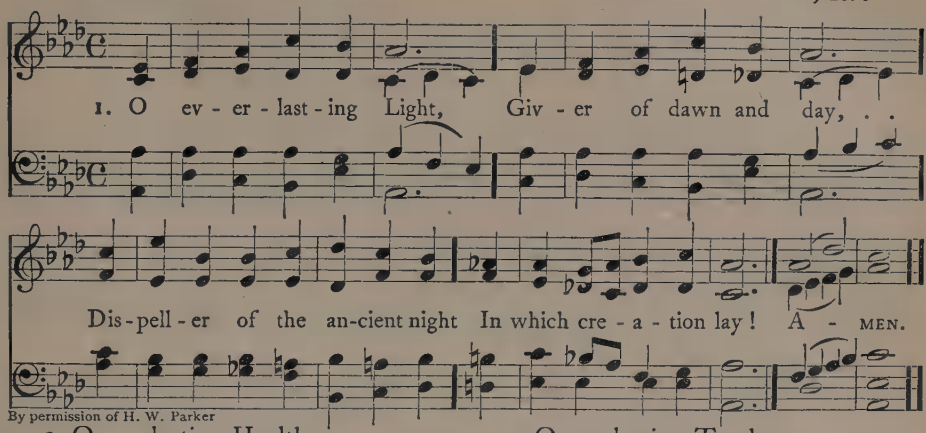
6 O fill us now, thou living Power,
With energy divine;
Thus shall our wills from hour to hour
Become not ours, but thine.

E. SHERMAN OAKLEY, 1888

The Indwelling God

69 GARDEN CITY S. M.

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890



By permission of H. W. Parker

2 O everlasting Health,
From which all healing springs,
My bliss, my treasure, and my wealth,
To thee my spirit clings.

3 O everlasting Love,
Well-spring of grace and peace,
Pour down thy fulness from above,
Bid doubt and trouble cease.

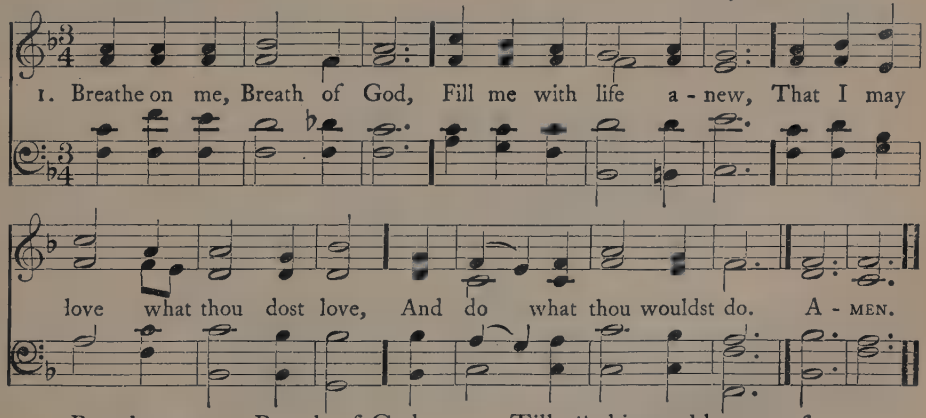
4 O everlasting Truth,
Truest of all that's true,
Sure guide for erring age and youth,
Lead me and teach me, too.

5 O everlasting Strength,
Uphold me in the way,
Bring me, in spite of foes, at length
To joy and light and day.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

70 TRENTHAM S. M.

ROBERT JACKSON, 1894



2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with thee I will one will,
To do or to endure.

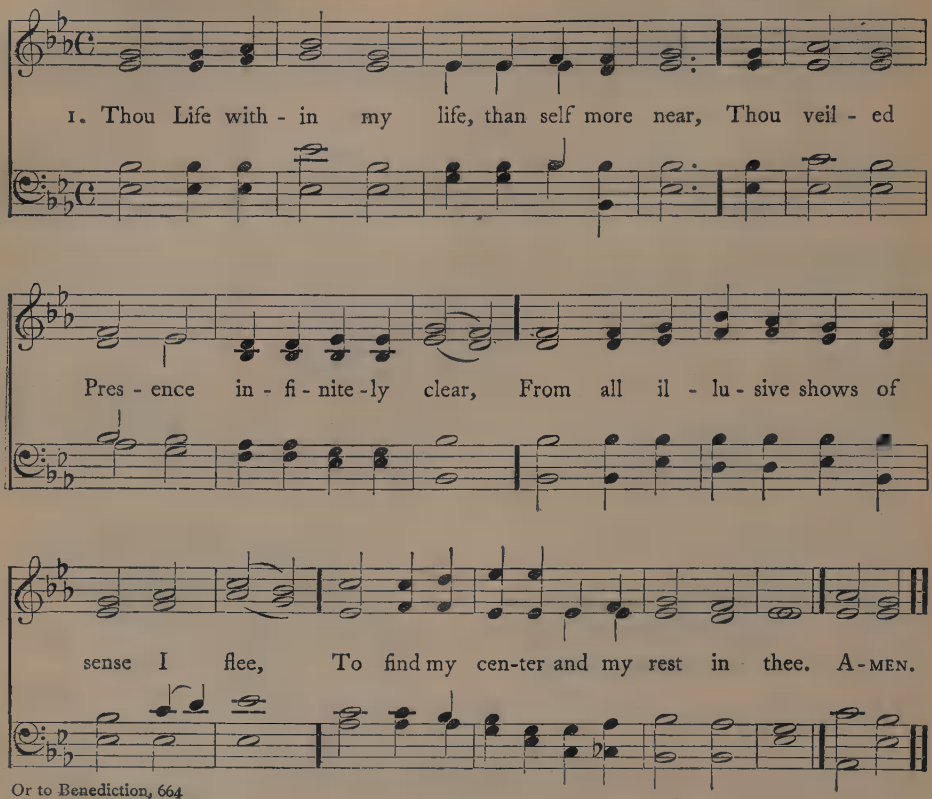
3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glows with thy fire divine.

4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die,
But live with thee the perfect life
Of thine eternity.

EDWIN HATCH, 1886

71 BATTELL 10s.

ROBBINS BATTELL, 1882



Or to Benediction, 664

'Whom but Thee'

2 Below all depths thy saving mercy lies,
Through thickest glooms I see thy light arise;
Above the highest heavens thou art not found
More surely than within this earthly round.

3 Take part with me against these doubts that rise
And seek to throne thee far in distant skies;
Take part with me against this self that dares
Assume the burden of these sins and cares.

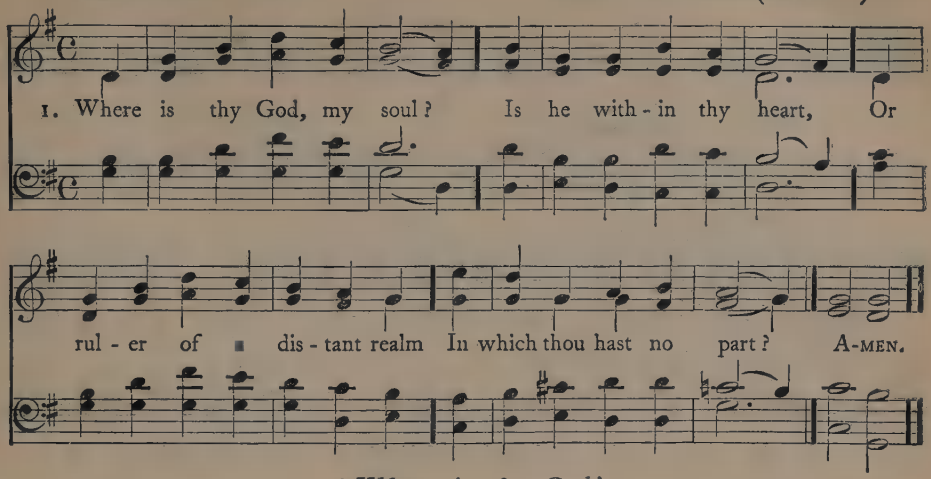
4 How shall I call thee who art always here?
How shall I praise thee who art still most dear?
What may I give thee, save what thou hast given?
And whom but thee have I in earth or heaven?

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1871

The Indwelling God

72 BLAYDON S. M.

HENRY W. LITTLE (1853–)



'Where is thy God'

2 Where is thy God, my soul?
Only in stars and sun,
Or have the holy words of truth
His light in every one?

3 Where is thy God, my soul?
Confined to Scripture's page,
Or does his Spirit check and guide
The spirit of each age?

4 O Ruler of the sky,
Rule thou within my heart;
O great Adorner of the world,
Thy light of life impart.

5 Giver of holy words,
Bestow thy sacred power,
And aid me, whether work or thought
Engage the varying hour.

6 In thee have I my help,
As all my fathers had;
I'll trust thee when I'm sorrowful,
And serve thee when I'm glad.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855

73 (BATTELL) L. M. *'The Spirit-Land'*

1 Father, thy wonders do not singly stand,
Nor far removed where feet have seldom strayed;
Around us ever lies the enchanted land,
In marvels rich to thine own sons displayed.

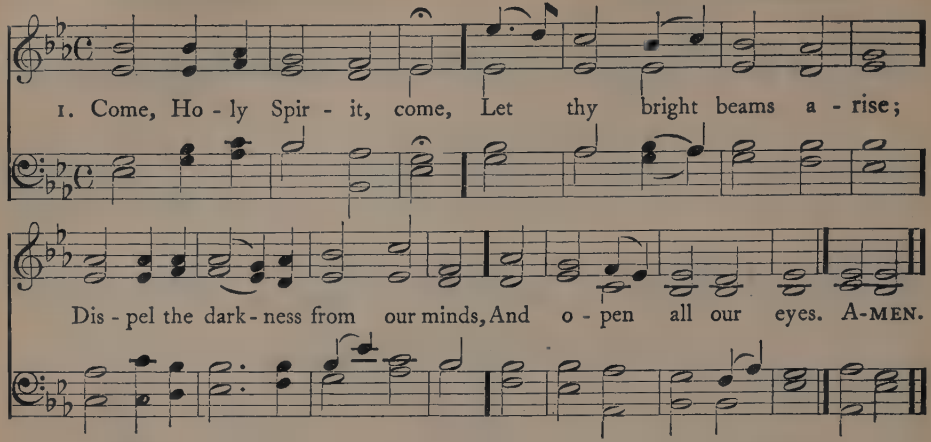
2 In finding thee are all things round us found;
In losing thee are all things lost beside;
Ears have we, but in vain sweet voices sound,
And to our eyes the vision is denied.

3 Open our eyes that we that world may see,
Open our ears that we thy voice may hear,
And in the spirit-land may ever be,
And feel thy presence with us always near.

JONES VERY, 1839

74 MORNINGTON S. M.

GARRET WELLESLEY, 1760



Quicken Thou Us, and We Will Call upon Thy Name

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove,
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

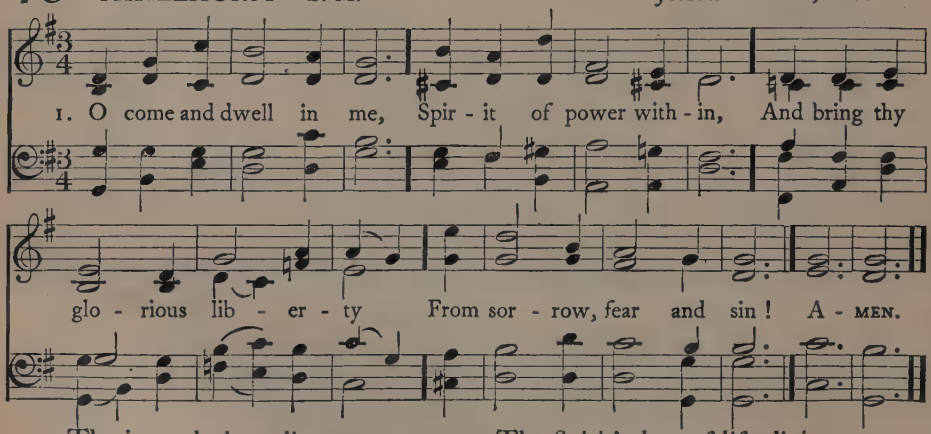
3 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life in every part,
And new create the whole.

4 Dwell therefore in our hearts,
Our minds from bondage free;
Then we shall know, and praise, and love
The Father, Son, and thee.

JOSEPH HART, 1759

75 CHISELHURST S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1887



2 The inward, deep disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of perfect holiness,
Spirit of perfect love!

3 That blessed law of thine,
Father, to me impart;
The Spirit's law of life divine,—
O write it in my heart!

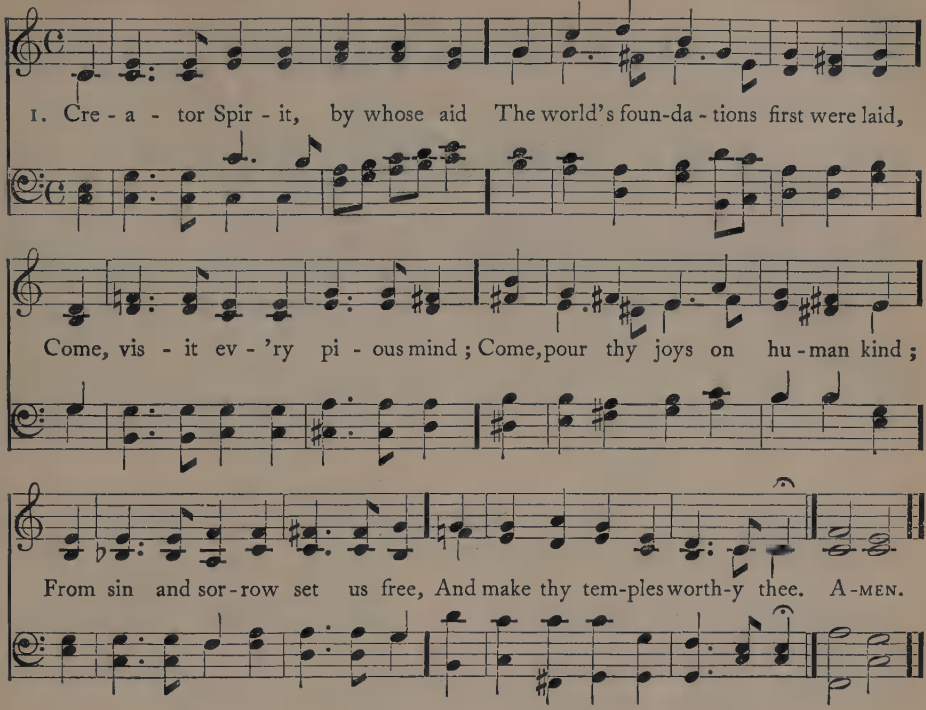
4 Thy nature be my law,
Thy spotless sanctity,
And sweetly every moment draw
My happy soul to thee!

Charles Wesley, 1762

The Holy Spirit

76 MELITA 8s. 6l.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



Veni Creator Spiritus

2 O Source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us, while we sing.

3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by thee.

LATIN c. 10TH CENTURY
Tr. JOHN DRYDEN, 1693

77 CHISELHURST S. M.

Blessed are the Pure in Heart

1 Blest are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our God;
The secret of the Lord is theirs,
Their soul is Christ's abode.

2 The Lord who left the sky
Our life and peace to bring,
And dwelt in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King,—

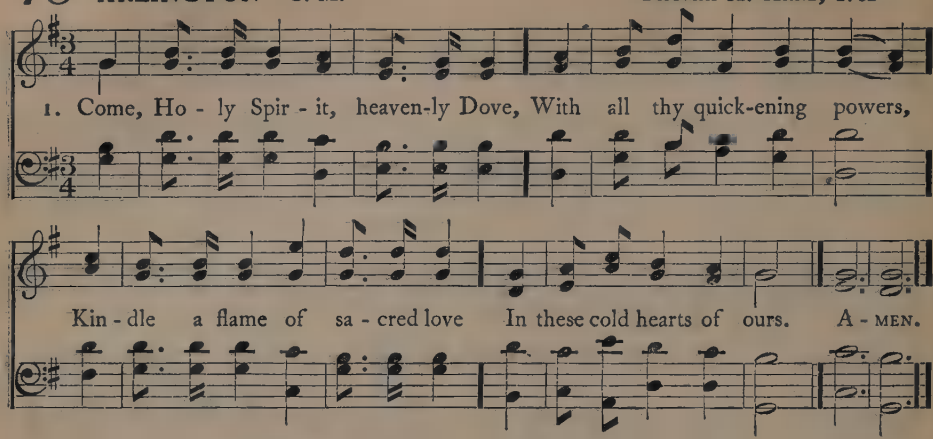
3 Still to the lowly soul
He doth himself impart,
And for his cradle and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we thy blessing seek,
Ours may this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

John Keble, 1819

78 ARLINGTON C. M.

THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762



'Breathing after the Holy Spirit'

2 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

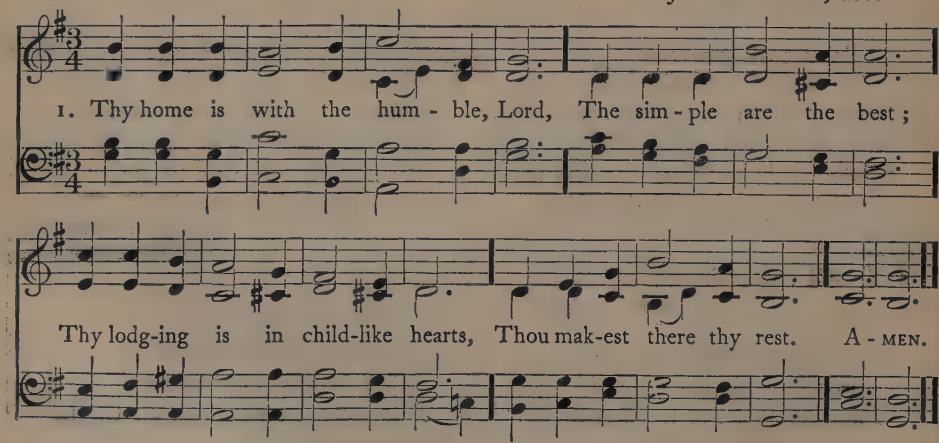
3 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate?
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great!

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

79 ST. AGNES C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



He Giveth Grace to the Humble

2 Dear Comforter, Eternal Love,
If thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a house for thee.

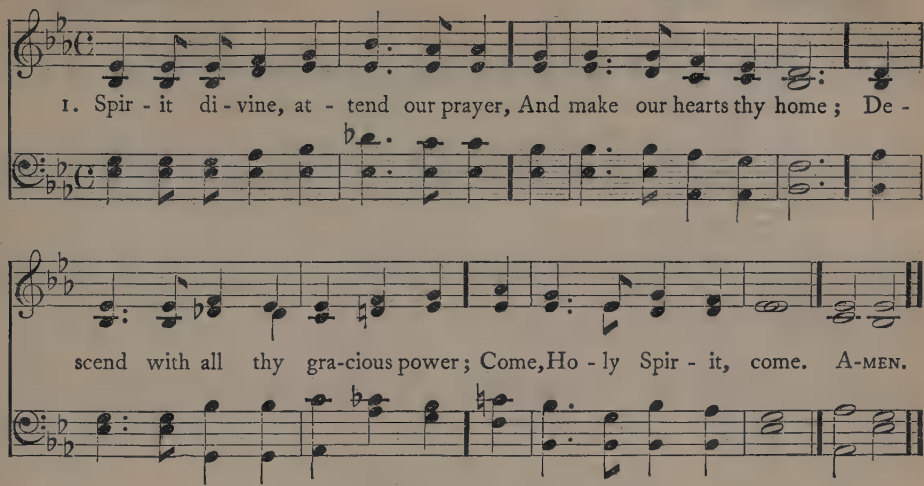
3 Who made this beating heart of mine
But thou, my heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it, then, but thee,
And let it be thy rest.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

The Holy Spirit

80 BRECON C. M.

NICHOLAS HEINS, 1900



The Energies of the Spirit

2 Come as the light; to waiting minds,
That long the truth to know,
Reveal the narrow path of right,
The way of duty show.

3 Come as the fire; enkindle now
The sacrificial flame,
That all our souls an offering be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew; on hearts that pine
Descend in this still hour,
Till every barren place shall own
With joy thy quickening power.

5 Come as the wind; sweep clean away
What dead within us lies,
And search and freshen all our souls
With living energies.

ANDREW REED, 1829
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

81 ST. AGNES C. M. *The Promise Claimed*

1 O heavenly gift of love divine,
The Spirit's grace and power,
Come, in our hearts abide and shine,—
How long delayed thine hour!

2 Lord, we are weak without thine aid,
Without thy help are blind:
'Ask and receive,' hast thou not said?
And, 'Seek and ye shall find?'

3 O heavenly Father, loving all,
More ready far to give
Than we upon thy name to call,
To turn to thee and live,—

4 For thy blest coming us prepare,
As spring's soft showers, the earth,
That we may in the harvest share,
The soul's new life and birth.

5 O, make us worthy of thy love,
May we thy word believe,
Thy faithfulness unfailing prove,
And thy best gift receive!

JONES VERY, 1839

82 HAVEN 7s.

EDWIN H. LEMARE, 1889

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight. A - MEN.

'Prayer for Inspiration'

2 Holy Spirit, Love divine,
Glow within this heart of mine;
Kindle every high desire;
Perish self in thy pure fire.

3 Holy Spirit, Power divine,
Fill and nerve this will of mine;
By thee may I strongly live,
Bravely bear, and nobly strive.

(4) Holy Spirit, Right Divine,
King within my conscience reign;
Be my law, and I shall be
Firmly bound, for ever free.

(5) Holy Spirit, Peace Divine,
Still this restless heart of mine;
Speak to calm this tossing sea,
Stayed in thy tranquillity.

6 Holy Spirit, Joy Divine,
Gladden thou this heart of mine;
In the desert ways I sing,
'Spring, O Well, for ever spring.'

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

83 ST. CUTHBERT 8. 6. 8. 4

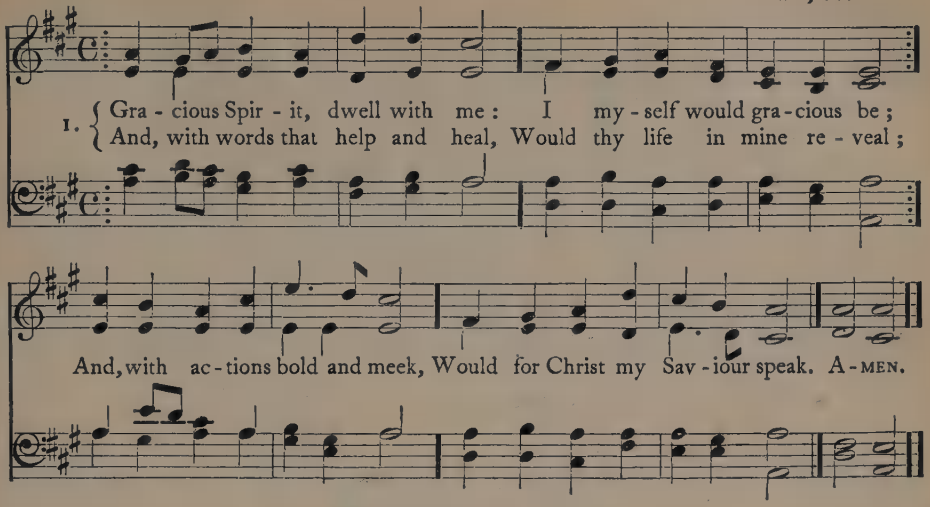
JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Our blest Re-deem - er, ere he breathed His ten - der, last fare - well,
A Guide, Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell. A - MEN.

The Holy Spirit

84 DIX 7s. 6l.

CONRAD KOCHER, 1838



The Spirit's Likeness

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would truthful be;
And, with wisdom kind and clear,
Let thy life in mine appear;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3 Silent Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would quiet be,
Quiet as the growing blade,
Which through earth its way hath made
Silently, like morning light
Putting mists and chills to flight.

4 Mighty Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would mighty be,
Mighty so as to prevail
Where unaided man must fail;
Ever by a mighty hope,
Pressing on and bearing up.

5 Holy Spirit, dwell with me:
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good,
And whatever I can be,
Give to him who gave me thee.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855

83 (ST. CUTHBERT) 8. 6. 8. 4

The Comforter even the Holy Spirit

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

3 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

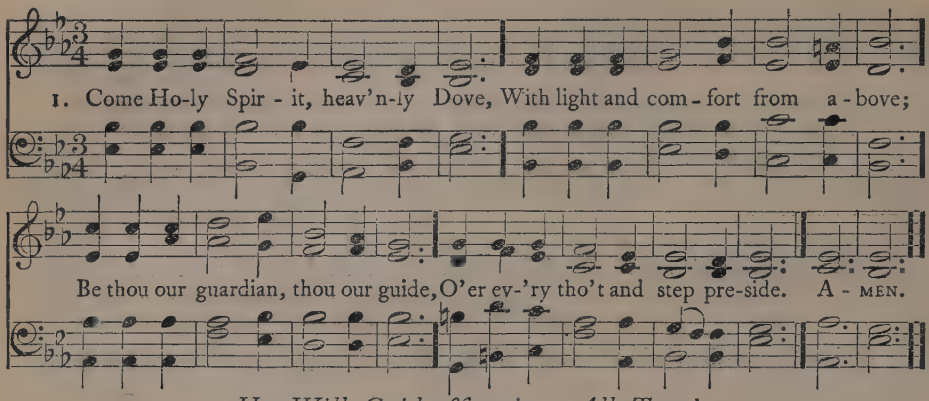
4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are his alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see;
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And worthier thee!

HARRIET AUBER, 1829

85 SAXBY L. M.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1883



He Will Guide You into All Truth

2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God;
Lead us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray.

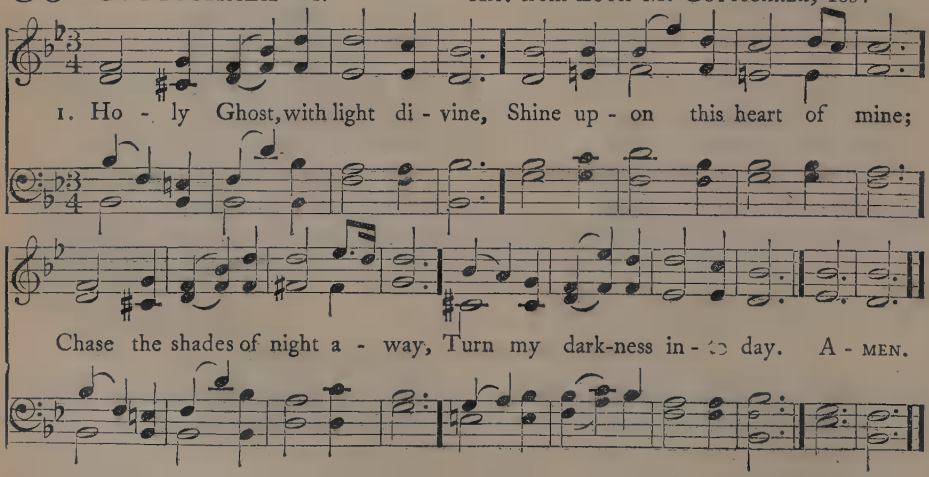
4 Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with him forever blest;
Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy forever there.

Simon Browne, 1720

6-8-19.

86 GOTTSCHALK 7s.

Arr. from LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK, 1854



2 Holy Ghost, with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long has sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

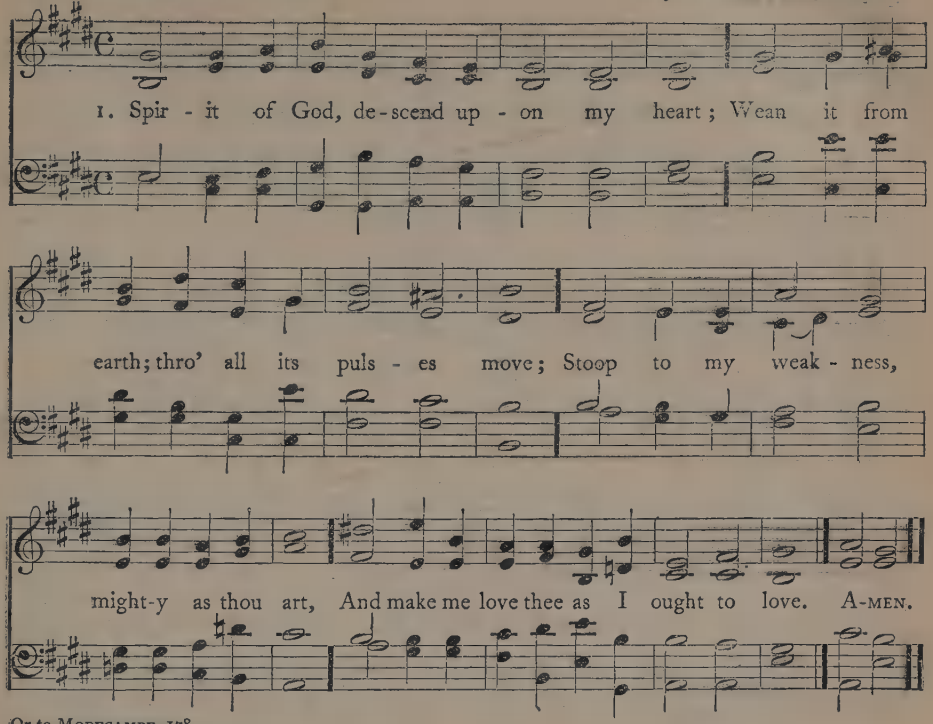
3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine,
Cast down every idol-throne;
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

ANDREW REED, 1817

The Holy Spirit

87 LONGWOOD 10s. JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883



Or to MORECAMBE, 178

The Baptism of the Spirit

(2) I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

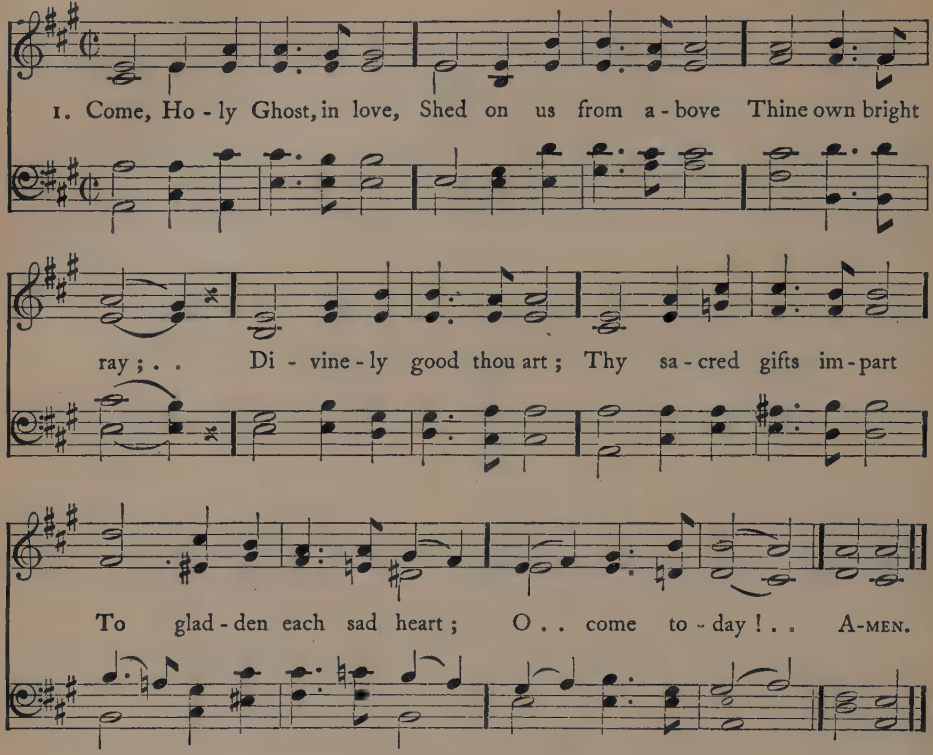
3 Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King,
All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind?
I see thy cross — there teach my heart to cling:
O let me seek thee, and O let me find!

4 Teach me to feel that thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer;

5 Teach me to love thee as thine angels love,
One holy passion filling all my frame,—
The baptism of the heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and thy love the flame.

GEORGE CROLY, 1854

88 BETHEL 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 JOHN H. CORNELL, 1872



Veni Sancte Spiritus

2 Come, tenderest Friend and best,
Our most delightful guest,
With soothing power;
Rest which the weary know,
Shade 'mid the noontide glow,
Peace when deep griefs o'erflow,
Cheer us this hour.

3 Come, Light serene and still,
Our inmost bosoms fill,
Dwell in each breast;
We know no dawn but thine,
Send forth thy beams divine
On our dark souls to shine,
And make us blest.

4 Exalt our low desires;
Extinguish passion's fires;
Heal every wound:
Our stubborn spirits bend,
Our icy coldness end,
Our devious steps attend,
While heavenward bound.

5 Come, all the faithful bless,
Let all who Christ confess
His praise employ;
Give virtue's rich reward;
Victorious death accord,
And with our glorious Lord,
Eternal joy.

LATIN, c. 12TH CENTURY
Tr. RAY PALMER, 1858

The Holy Spirit

89 BONAR 7s. 6l. Arr. from J. Baptiste Calkin, 1867

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of light, From thy clear ce - les - tial height
Thy pure beam-ing ra - diance give: Come, thou Fa - ther of the poor,
Come, with treasures which en-dure, Come, thou Light of all that live. A - men.

Veni Sancte Spiritus

2 Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou the soul's delightsome guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow:
Thou in toil art comfort sweet,
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.

3 Light immortal, Light divine,
Visit thou these hearts of thine,
And our inmost being fill:
If thou take thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.

4 Heal our wounds; our strength renew;
On our dryness pour thy dew,
Wash the stains of guilt away:
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Guide the steps that go astray.

5 Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and thee adore,
In thy sevenfold gifts descend:
Give them comfort when they die;
Give them life with thee on high;
Give them joys that never end.

Latin, c. 12th Century
Tr. Edward Caswall, 1849

The Lord Jesus Christ

90 LANCASHIRE 7. 6. D. HENRY SMART, 1836

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near;
The Bride-groom is ■ - ris - ing, And soon he draw - eth nigh:
Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid-night comes the cry. A - MEN.

Ermuntert Euch, Ihr Frommen

2 See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
And wait for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil:
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet him as he cometh
With alleluias clear.

3 Our Hope and Expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption
That brings us unto thee.

LAURENTIUS LAURENTI, 1700
Tr. SARAH B. FINDLATER, 1854

91 BLESSED HOME 6s. D.

JOHN STAINER, 1875

1. Lift up your heads, re - joice, . . Re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh:
Now breathes a soft - er air, Now shines a mild - er sky;
The ear - ly trees put forth Their new and ten - der leaf; Hushed
is the moan - ing wind That told of win - ter's grief. A - MEN.

Redemption Draweth Nigh

2 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh:
Now mount the laden clouds,
Now flames the darkening sky;
The early scattered drops
Descend with heavy fall,
And to the waiting earth
The hidden thunders call.

3 Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh:
O note the varying signs
Of earth, and air, and sky!
The God of glory comes
In gentleness and might,
To comfort and alarm,
To succor and to smite.

4 He comes, the wide world's King;
He comes, the true heart's Friend,
New gladness to begin,
And ancient wrong to end;
He comes, to fill with light
The weary, waiting eye:
Lift up your heads, rejoice,
Redemption draweth nigh.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1856

92 NIAGARA L. M.

ROBERT JACKSON (1840-)

1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates, Be - hold, the King of glo - ry waits;

The King of kings is drawing near, The Saviour of the world is here. A - MEN.

Macht Hoch die Thür das Thor Macht Weit

2 The Lord is just, a helper tried;
Mercy is ever at his side;
His kingly crown is holiness,
His sceptre, pity in distress.

3 O, blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ, the ruler is confessed!
O, happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart,
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

5 Redeemer, come: I open wide
My heart to thee; here, Lord, abide.
Let me thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal.

(6) So come, my Sovereign; enter in,
Let new and nobler life begin;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on
Until the glorious crown be won.

GEORG WEISSEL, 1642
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

93 LAUDS L. M.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1850

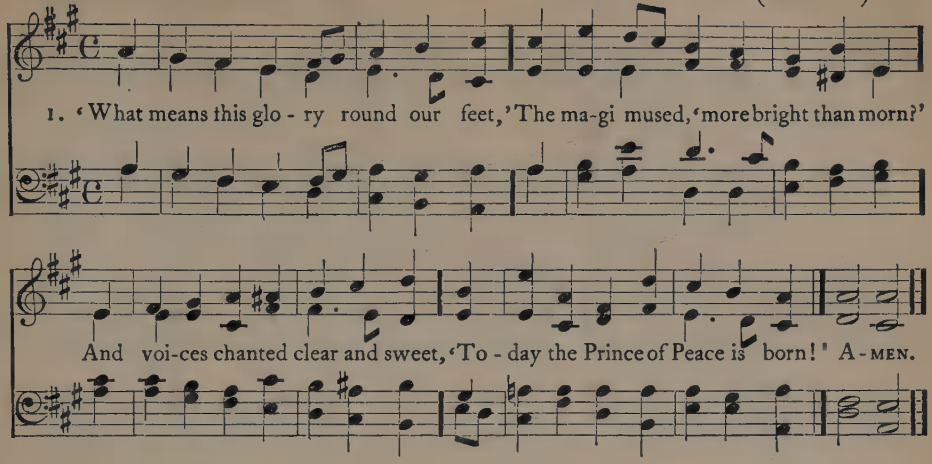
1. I heard the bells on Christ - mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,

And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men. A-MEN.

Or to WALTHAM, 159

94 ROTHERFIELD L. M.

ARTHUR H. BROWN (1830–)



The Prince of Peace

2 'What means that star,' the shepherds said,
'That brightens through the rocky glen?'
And angels, answering overhead,
Sang 'Peace on earth, good-will to men.'

3 All round about our feet shall shine
A light like that the wise men saw,
If we our willing hearts incline
To that sweet Life which is the Law.

4 So shall we learn to understand
The simple faith of shepherds then,
And, kindly clasping hand in hand,
Sing, 'Peace on earth, good-will to men.'

5 For they who to their childhood cling,
And keep their natures fresh as morn,
Once more shall hear the angels sing,
'To-day the Prince of Peace is born.'

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1884

93 (LAUDS) L. M. *'Christmas Bells'*

1 I heard the bells on Christmas day
Their old familiar carols play,
And wild and sweet the words repeat
Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

2 I thought how, as the day had come,
The belfries of all Christendom
Had rolled along the unbroken song
Of peace on earth, good-will to men,

3 And in despair I bowed my head:
'There is no peace on earth,' I said,
'For hate is strong, and mocks the song
Of peace on earth, good will to men.'

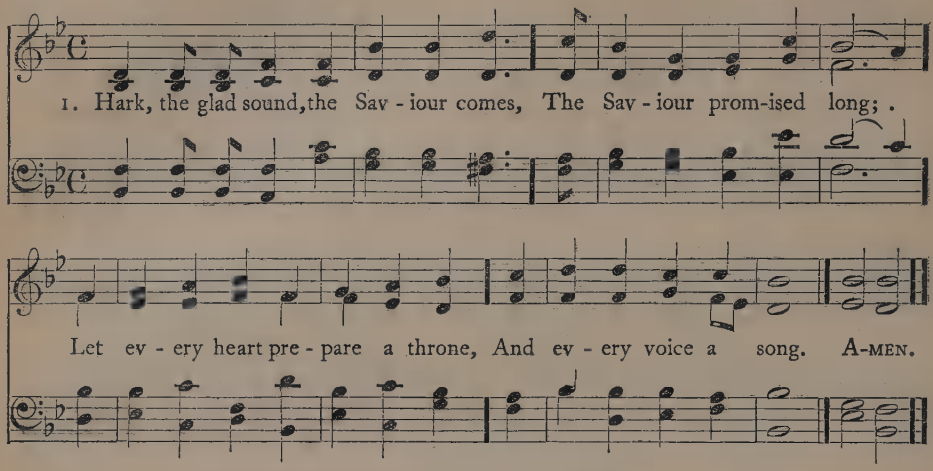
4 Then pealed the bells more loud and deep:
'God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail,
With peace on earth, good-will to men':

5 Till, ringing, singing on its way,
The world revolved from night to day,
A voice, a chime, a chant sublime,
Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1863

95 NATIVITY C. M.

HENRY LAHEE, 1855



'Christ's Message'

2 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

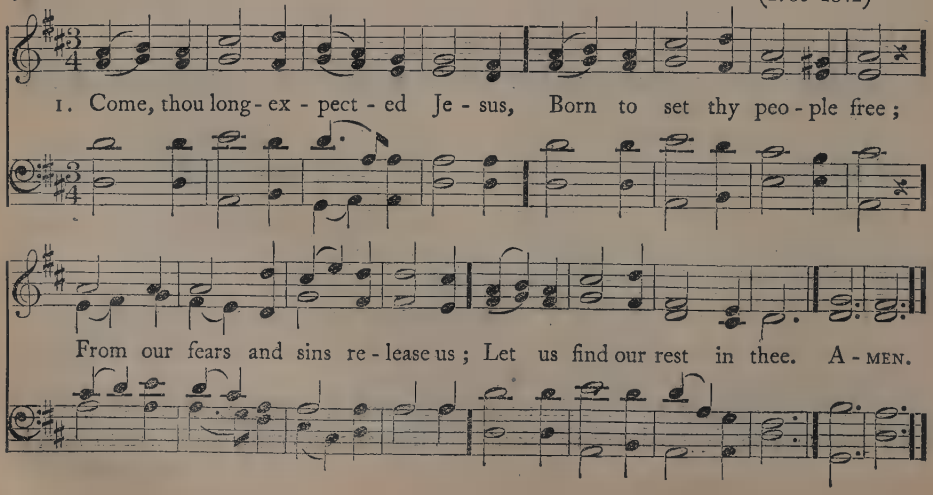
3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace
To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1735

96 DALLAS 8.7

Arr. from MARIA L. CHERUBINI (1760–1842)



97 ANTIOCH C. M.

GEORGE F. HANDEL, 1742
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1836

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King,
Let ev-ery heart pre-pare him room, And heaven and na-ture sing, And
And heaven and na-ture
heaven and na-ture sing, And heaven, and heaven and na-ture sing. A-MEN
sing, And heaven and na-ture sing,

Joy to the World

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

96 (DALLAS) 8. 7

Even So Come, Lord Jesus

1 Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art;
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

3 Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a King,
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

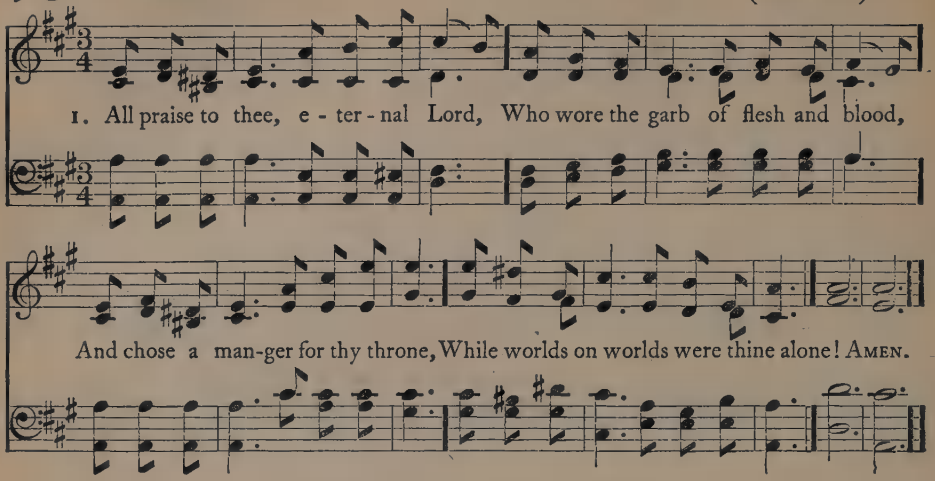
4 By thine own eternal Spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1744

The Lord Jesus Christ

98 SCHUBERT L. M.

Arr. from Franz Schubert (1797–1828)



Gelobet Seist du Jesu Christ

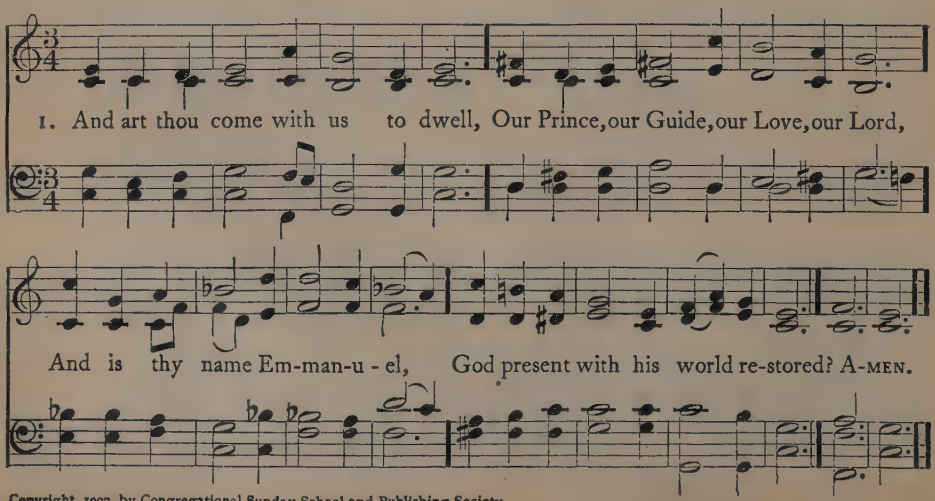
2 A little child, thou art our guest,
That weary ones in thee may rest;
Forlorn and lowly is thy birth,
That we may rise to heaven from earth.

3 Thou comest in the darksome night
To make us children of the light,
To make us in the realms divine
Like thine own angels round thee shine.

4 All this for us thy love hath done;
By this to thee our love is won;
For this we tune our cheerful lays,
And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.

Martin Luther, 1524

99 HIGHLAND L. M.



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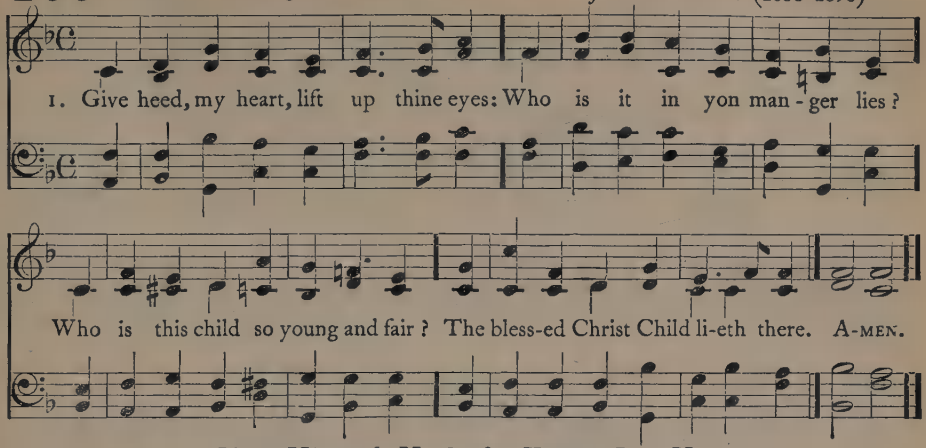
100 LONG MILFORD L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



Vom Himmel Hoch da Komm Ich Her

2 Ah, Lord, who hast created all,
How hast thou made thee weak and small,
That thou must choose thy infant bed
Where ass and ox but lately fed?

3 Were earth a thousand times as fair,
Beset with gold and jewels rare,
She yet were far too poor to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for thee.

4 Ah, dearest Jesus, holy child,
Make thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for thee.

5 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more their silence keep;
I too must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle-song,

6 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man his Son hath given!
While angels sing with pious mirth
A glad new year to all the earth.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1535
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

99 (HIGHLAND) L. M.

Emmanuel, God with Us

1 And art thou come with us to dwell,
Our Prince, our Guide, our Love, our Lord,
And is thy name Emmanuel,
God present with his world restored?

2 The world is glad for thee,—the rude
Wild moor, the city's crowded pen,
Each waste, each peopled solitude,
Becomes a home for happy men.

(3) The heart is glad for thee,—it knows
None now shall bid it err or mourn,
And o'er its desert breaks the rose
In triumph o'er the grieving thorn.

4 Thy reign eternal will not cease;
Thy years are sure, and glad, and slow;
Within thy mighty world of peace
The humblest flower hath leave to blow.

5 And with thy guiding help we pierce
Life's labyrinth now no longer vain;
The love that frees the universe
Hath made its broken story plain.

6 The world is glad for thee, the heart
Is glad for thee, and all is well,
And fixed and sure, because thou art,
Whose name is called Emmanuel.

DOROTHY GREENWELL, 1874

The Lord Jesus Christ

101 NOEL C. M. D. Arr. by ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871

1. A thou-sand years have come and gone, And near a thou - sand more,
Since hap-pier light from heav-en shone Than ev - er shone be - fore,
And in the hearts of old and young A joy most joy - ful stirred,
That sent such news from tongue to tongue As ears had nev - er heard. A-MEN.

The Day-Spring from on High

2 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more
The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.

3 For trouble, such as men must bear
From childhood to fourscore,
He shared with us, that we might share
His joy forevermore;
And twice a thousand years of grief,
Of conflict, and of sin,
May tell how large the harvest sheaf
His patient love shall win.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1868

102 EPHRATAH C. M. D.

ALONZO P. HOWARD, 1870

1. While shep-herds watched their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
'Fear not,' said he,—for might - y dread Had seized their troub-led mind,—
'Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind. A-MEN.

Or to NOEL, 101

The Vision of the Shepherds

2 'To you, in David's town this day,
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord,
And this shall be the sign,—
The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.'

3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, and thus
Addressed their joyful song,—
'All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men,
Begin and never cease.'

NAHUM TATE, 1702

The Lord Jesus Christ

103 CAROL C. M. D. RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, The glo - rious song of old,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
'Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King.'
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing. A - MEN.

Or to ANGELS SONG, 104

Peace and Good-Will

2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 And ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way,
With painful steps and slow,—
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O, rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing!

4 For lo! the days are hastening on
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold,
When Peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849

104 ANGELS' SONG C. M. D.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN
by EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1869

1. Calm on the lis-tening ear of night Come heaven's me - lo - dious strains,
Where wild Ju - dæ - a stretch-es forth Her sil - ver - man -tled plains.
Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts a - bove, Shed sa - cred glo - ries there,
And an-gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air. A-MEN.

Sing O Heavens and be Joyful O Earth

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet, from all their holy heights,
The dayspring from on high.
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm,
And Sharon waves, in solemn praise,
Her silent groves of palm.

3 'Glory to God,' the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring,
'Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's eternal King!'
Light on thy hills, Jerusalem!
The Saviour now is born;
And bright, on Bethlehem's joyous plains,
Breaks the first Christmas morn.

EDMUND H. SEARS, 1834

The Lord Jesus Christ

105 ST. LOUIS P. M. LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. A-MEN.

By permission of Lewis H. Redner

Be Born in Us To-day

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in;
Be born in us to-day!
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

105 BETHLEHEM P. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1891

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie! . .

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by:

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. A-MEN.

Be Born in Us To-day

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth!

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in;
Be born in us to-day!
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868

106 ADESTE FIDELES P. M.

TRADITIONAL MELODY
C. 18TH CENTURY

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, Come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion! Sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing; Je - sus, to

come ye to Beth - le - hem; Born up - on earth be - hold the King of an - gels!
bright hosts of heaven a - bove! Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the high-est!
thee be all glo - ry given, Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap-pear-ing!

O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, O

come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord! A - MEN.

LATIN, C. 17TH CENTURY
Tr. *Frederick Oakeley*, 1841

107 GAUDETE P. M.

SAMUEL SMITH (1821-)

1. Joy fills our in - most heart to - day: The Roy - al Child is born;

And an - gel hosts in glad ar - ray His ad - vent keep this morn.

REFRAIN

Re-joice, re - joice! Th' In-car - nate Word Has come on earth to dwell;

Re-joice, re - joice! Th' In-car-nate Word

No sweet - er sound than this is heard — Em - man - u - el! A-MEN.

Tidings of Joy

1 Low at the cradle throne we bend,
We wonder and adore;
And feel no bliss can ours transcend,
No joy was sweet before.

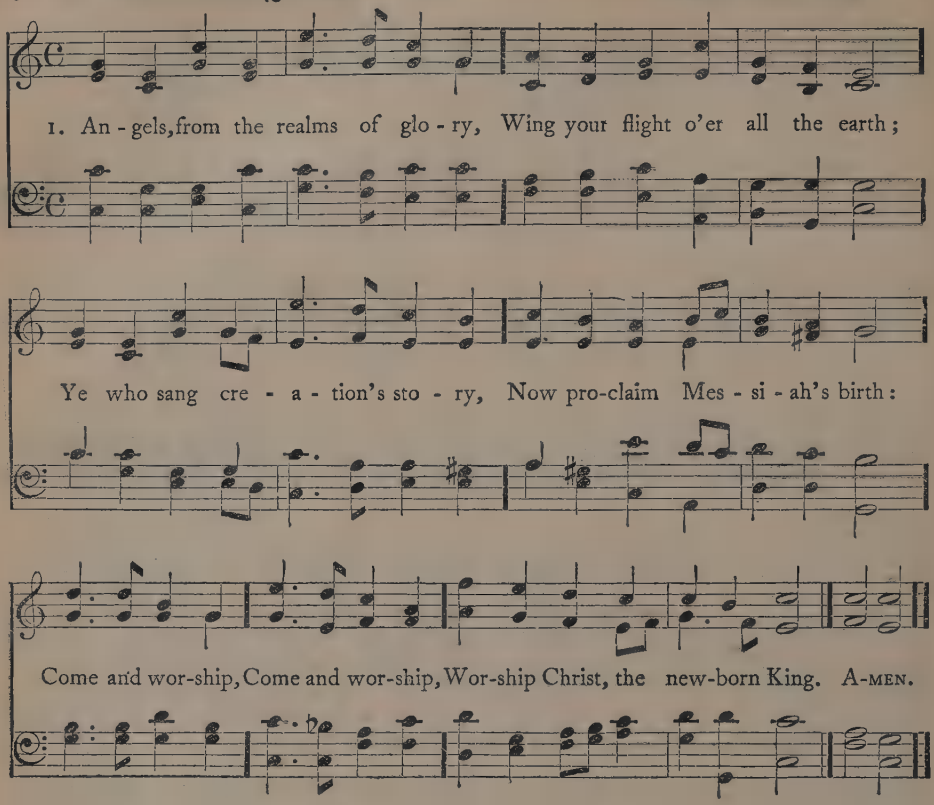
3 For us the world must lose its charms
Before the manger shrine,
When, folded in thy mother's arms,
We see thee, Babe divine.

4 Thou Light of uncreated Light,
Shine on us, Holy Child;
That we may keep thy birthday bright,
With service undefiled.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1865

The Lord Jesus Christ

108 REGENT SQUARE 8.7.61. HENRY SMART, 1867



Come and Worship

2 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant Light:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

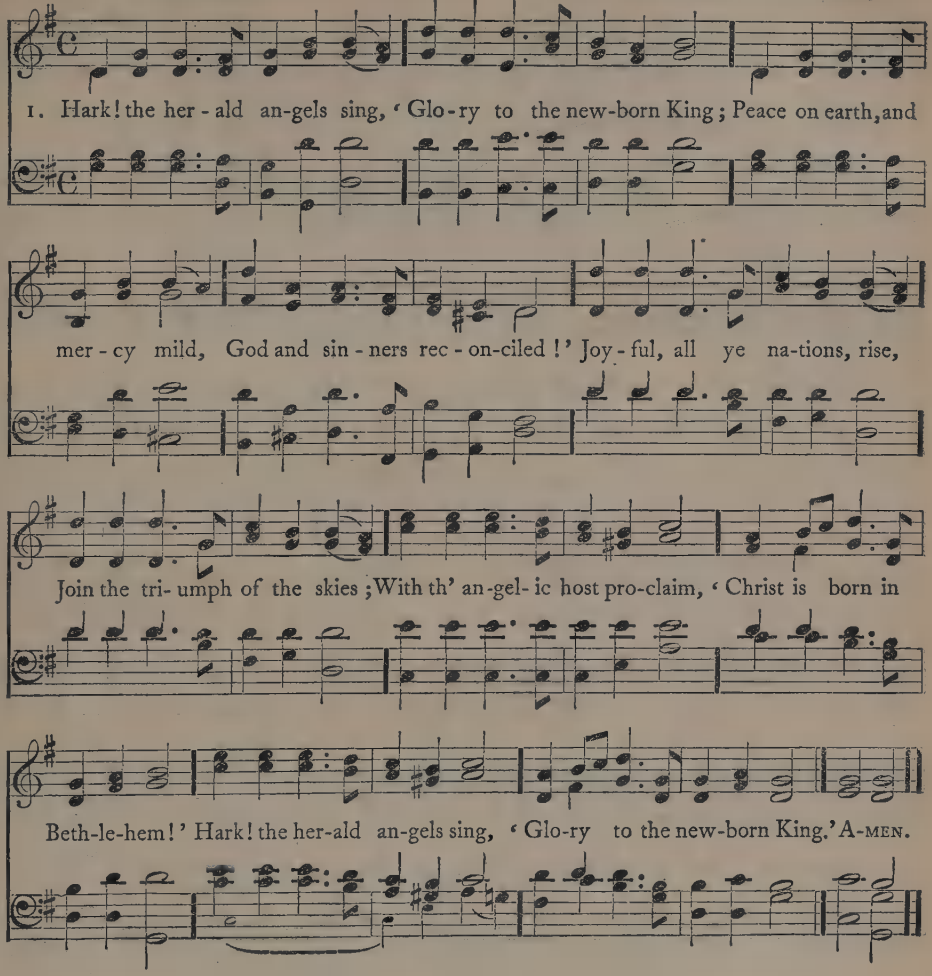
3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship,
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816

109 MENDELSSOHN 7s. 10l.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840



'Hymn for Christmas Day'

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord!
Late in time, behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb;
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as man with men to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King.'

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth;
Hark! the herald angels sing,
'Glory to the new-born King.'

Charles Wesley, 1739

The Lord Jesus Christ

110 BETHANY (English) 8. 7. D. HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voi - ces, Sweet - ly warb-ling in the skies?
Sure the an - gel - ic host re - joi - ces, Loud - est al - le - lu - ias rise.
Lis - ten to the won-drous sto - ry, Which they chant in hymns of joy:
'Glo - ry in the high-est, glo - ry; Glo - ry be to God Most High! A-MEN.

Listen to the Wondrous Story

2 'Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth his glory sing:
Glad receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

3 'Hasten, mortals, to adore him;
Learn his name, and taste his joy;
Till in heaven you sing before him,
Glory be to God Most High!'
Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth,
Spread the brightness of his glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

JOHN CAWOOD, 1819

111 STELLA P. M.

HORATIO W. PARKER (1865–)

1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, far and near,
Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; 'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing - ing,
Till the air ev - ery-where Now with joy is ring - ing. A-MEN.

By permission of H. W. Parker

Fröhlich Soll Mein Herze Springen

2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet, doth entreat:
'Flee from woe and danger;
Brethren, come; from all doth grieve you
You are freed; all you need
I will surely give you.'

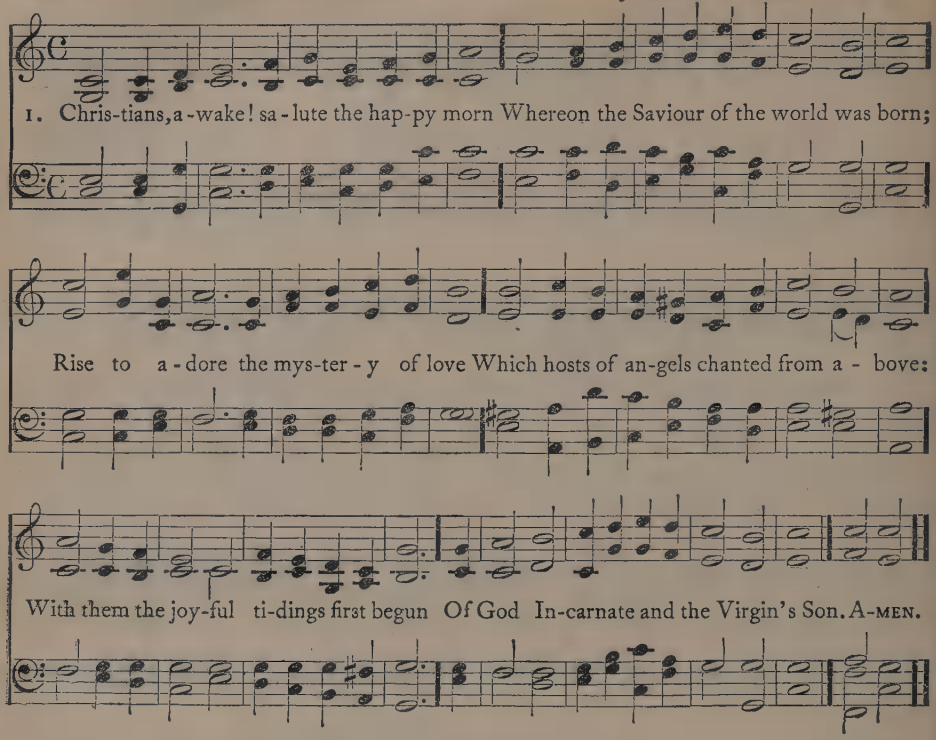
3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder:
Here let all, great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder;
Love him who with love is yearning;
Hail the Star that from far
Bright with hope is burning.

4 Blessèd Saviour, let me find thee;
Keep thou me close to thee,
Cast me not behind thee:
Life of life, my heart thou stillest,
Calm I rest on thy breast,
All this void thou fillest.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

112 YORKSHIRE 10s. 6l.

JOHN WAINWRIGHT, 1760



Adore the Mystery of Love

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice: 'Behold,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth
To you, and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath God fulfilled his promised word;
This day is born a Saviour, Christ the Lord.'

3 He spake: and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire;
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
God's highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and mutual good will.

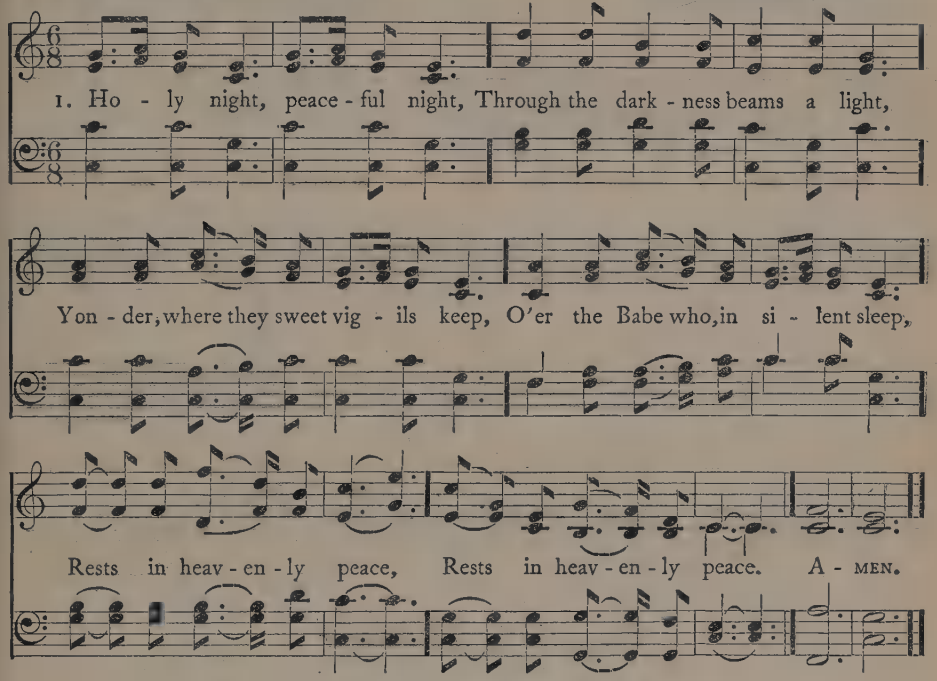
4 O may we keep and ponder in our mind
God's wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, who has retrieved our loss,
From his poor manger to his bitter cross;
Treading his steps, assisted by his grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

5 Then may we hope, the angelic thrones among,
To sing, redeemed, a glad triumphal song;
He that was born upon this joyful day,
Around us all his glory shall display;
Saved by his love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's almighty King.

John Byrom, 1750

113 HOLY NIGHT P. M.

FRANZ GRUBER, 1818



Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!

2 Silent night, holiest night,
Darkness flies, and all is light,
Shepherds hear the angels sing:
'Alleluia! hail the King,
Jesus the Saviour is here,
Jesus the Saviour is here.'

3 Silent night, holiest night,
Guiding Star, O lend thy light,
See the eastern wise men bring
Gifts and homage to our King,
Jesus the Saviour is here,
Jesus the Saviour is here.

4 Silent night, holiest night,
Wondrous Star, O lend thy light,
With the angels let us sing
Alleluia to our King,
Jesus our Saviour is here,
Jesus our Saviour is here.

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

The Lord Jesus Christ

114 IRBY P. M. HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood ▪ low - ly cat - tle shed,
Where a moth - er laid her ba - by In ▪ man - ger for his bed:
Ma - ry was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child. A-MEN.

The Babe in the Manger

2 He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 He became our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us he grew,
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew:
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

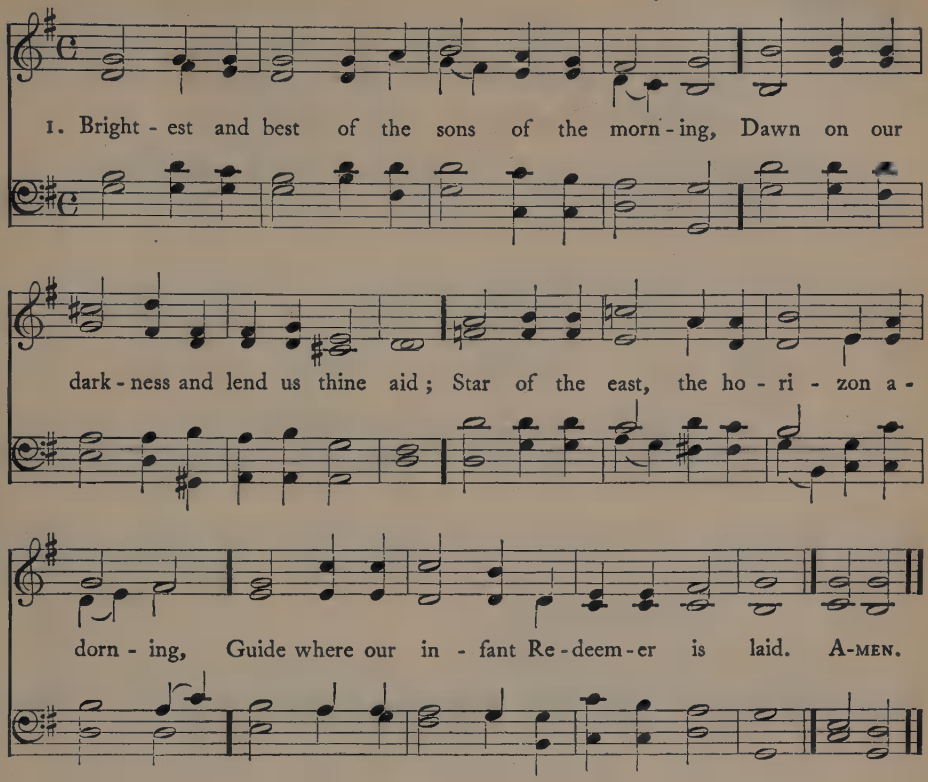
4 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above:
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars his children rise
Singing praises in the skies.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848

115 ST. NINIAN 11. 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



We Have Seen His Star, and are Come to Worship

2 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

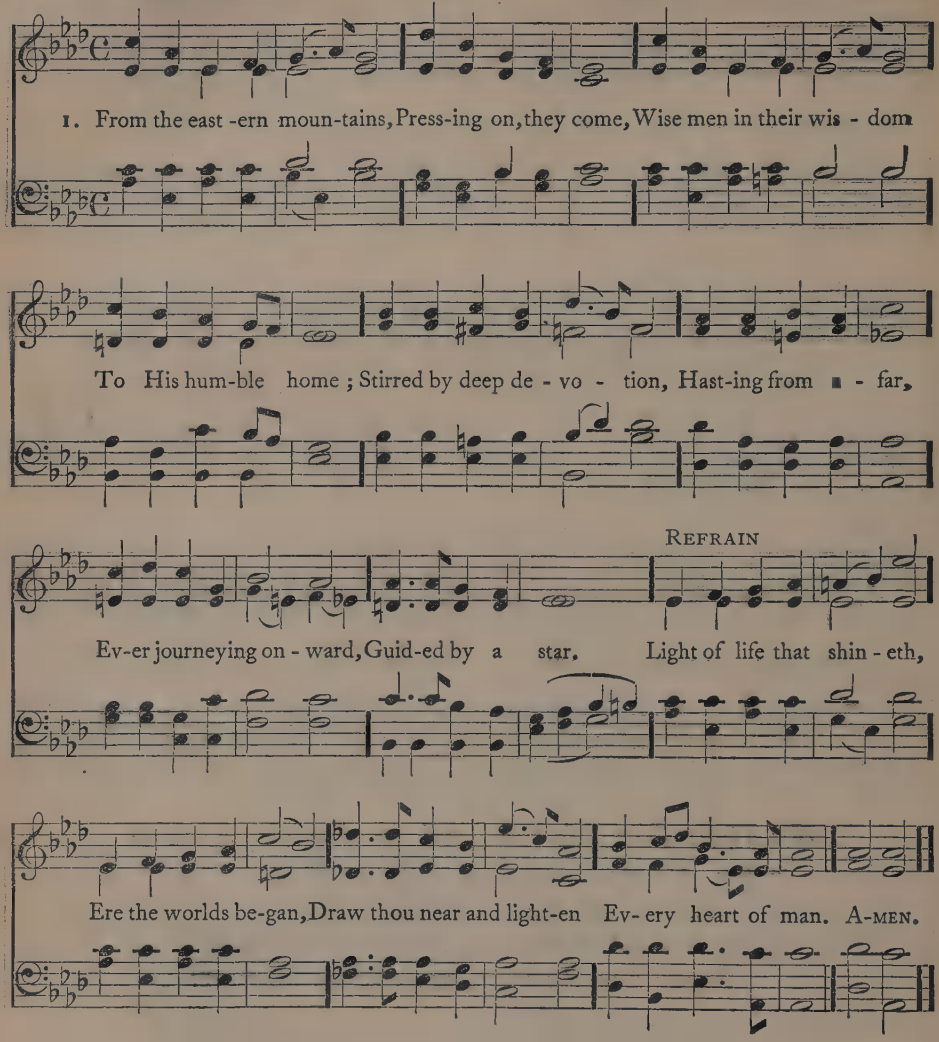
3 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

4 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

REGINALD HEBER, 1811

The Lord Jesus Christ

116 ROSMORE 6. 5. D. With Refrain HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893



Nations Shall Come to Thy Light

2 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the people,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of thy guiding star.

3 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray;
Throw thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of thy guiding star.

4 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By thy guiding star.

5 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follows thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where nor sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.

GODFREY THRING, 1873

117 DIX 7s. 6l. CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam-ing bright;
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er-more be led to - thee. A-MEN.

They Saw the Star with Exceeding Great Joy

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

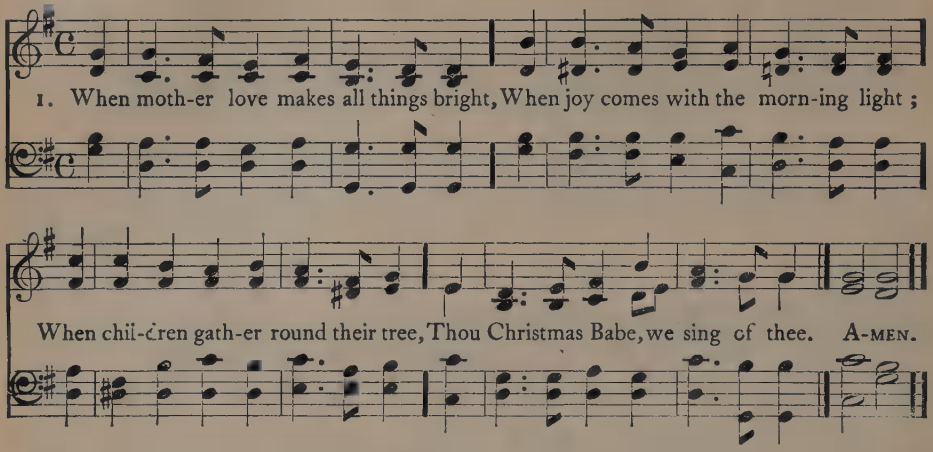
3 As they offered gifts most rare,
At that manger rude and bare,
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860

118 RACHEL L. M.

E. M. Wren, 1890



Like unto His Brethren

2 When manhood's brows are bent in thought
To learn what men of old have taught,
When eager hands seek wisdom's key,
Wise Temple Child, we learn of thee!

3 When doubts assail, and perils fright,
When, groping blindly in the night,
We strive to read life's mystery,
Man of the Mount, we turn to thee!

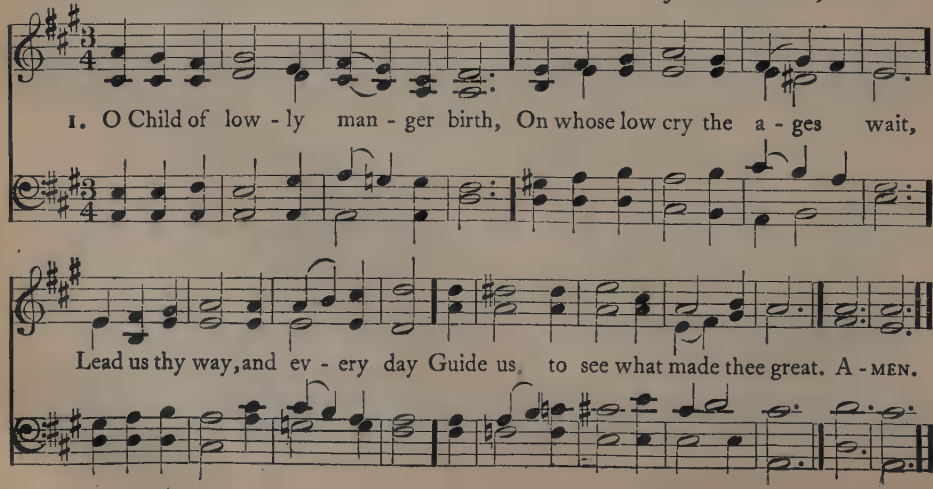
4 When shadows of the valley fall,
When sin and death the soul appal,
One light we through the darkness see—
Christ on the Cross, we cry to thee!

5 And when the world shall pass away,
And dawns at length the perfect day,
In glory shall our souls made free,
Thou God enthroned, then worship thee.

Tudor Jenks, 1895

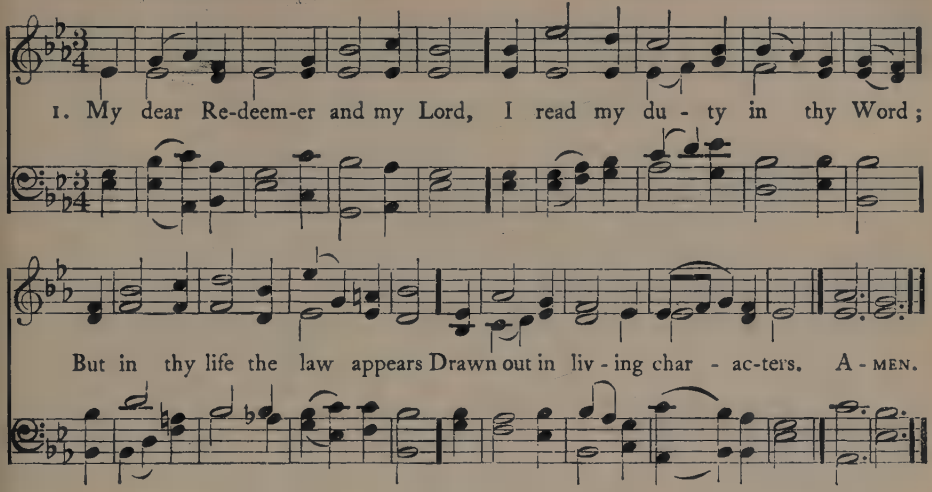
119 GUILDHALL L. M.

Joseph Barnby, 1883



120 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

EDWARD MILLER, 1790



'The Example of Christ'

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love and meekness so divine,—
I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air
Witnessed the fervor of thy prayer;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern, make me bear
More of thy gracious image here:
Then God the Judge shall own my name
Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

119 (GUILDHALL) L. M.

'Into His Likeness'

1 O Child of lowly manger birth
On whose low cry the ages wait,
Lead us thy way, and every day
Guide us to see what made thee great.

2 O Jesus, youth of Nazareth,
Preparing for the bitter strife,
Wilt thou impart to every heart
Thy perfect purity of life?

3 O Christ whose words make dear the fields
And hillsides green of Galilee,
Grant us to find, with reverent mind,
The truth thou saidst should make us free.

4 O suffering Lord on Calvary,
Whom love led on to mortal pain,
We know thy cross is not a loss
If we thy love shall truly gain.

5 O Master of abundant life
From natal morn to victory's hour,
We look to thee, heed thou our plea,
Teach us to share thy ageless power.

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD, 1906

121 SWEET STORY P. M.

TRADITIONAL ENGLISH MELODY

1. I . . . think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How he called lit - tle chil - dren as
lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with them then. A - MEN.

The Sweet Story of Old

2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
'Let the little ones come unto me.'

3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in his love;
And if I now earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above,

4 In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children are gathering there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

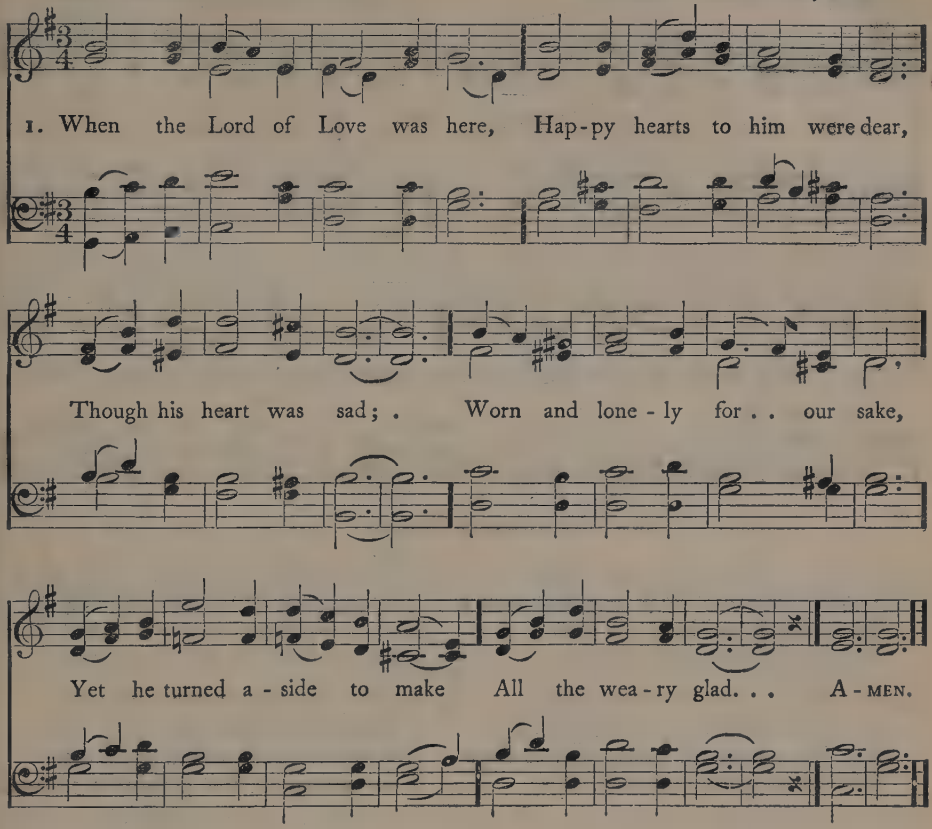
5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I should like them to know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

6 I long for the joy of that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime
Shall crowd to his arms and be blest.

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841

122 ARMSTRONG P. M.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888



By permission of The A. S. Barnes Co.

Full of Grace and Truth

2 Meek and lowly were his ways;
From his loving grew his praise,
From his giving, prayer;
All the outcasts thronged to hear,
All the sorrowful drew near
To enjoy his care.

3 When he walked the fields, he drew
From the flowers and birds and dew,
Parables of God;
For within his heart of love
All the soul of man did move,
God had his abode.

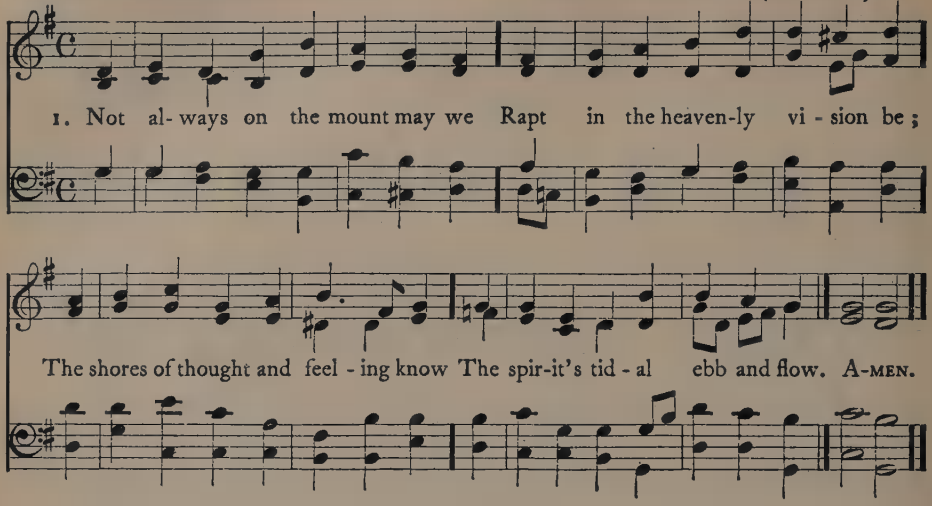
4 Fill us, Lord, with thy desire,
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

5 Lord, be ours thy power to keep
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

123 COMMUNION L. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT (1834–1897)



'On the Mount'

2 'Lord, it is good abiding here,'
We cry, the heavenly presence near;
The vision vanishes, our eyes
Are lifted into vacant skies.

3 Yet hath one such exalted hour
Upon the soul redeeming power,
And in its strength through after days
We travel our appointed ways,

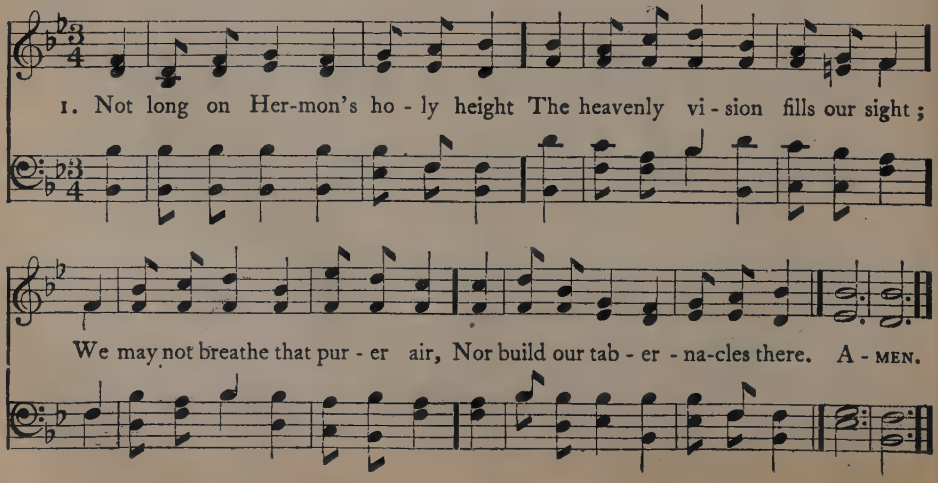
4 Till all the lowly vale grows bright,
Transfigured in remembered light,
And in untiring souls we bear
The freshness of the upper air.

5 The mount for vision: but below
The paths of daily duty go,
And nobler life therein shall own
The pattern on the mountain shown.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1882

124 HEBRON L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830



125 EUROCLYDON 6. 4. D.

EDWARD K. GLEZEN, 1887

1. Fierce was the wild bil-low, Dark was the night, Oars la - bored heav - i - ly,
Foam glimmered white; Trem-bled the mar - i - ners, Per - il was nigh;
Then said the God of God, 'Peace! It is I.' . . . A - MEN.

Ζοφερᾶς τρικυμίας

2 Ridge of the mountain-wave
Lower thy crest!
Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest!
Sorrow can never be,
Darkness must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light,
'Peace! It is I.'

3 Jesus, Deliverer,
Come thou to me;
Soothe thou my voyaging
Over life's sea;
Thou, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of Truth,
'Peace! It is I.'

ANATOLIUS, c. 8TH CENT. (?)
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

124 (HEBRON) L. M.

Visions and Tasks

1 Not long on Hermon's holy height
The heavenly vision fills our sight;
We may not breathe that purer air,
Nor build our tabernacles there.

2 If with the Master we would go,
Our feet must thread the vale below,
Where dark the lonely pathways wind,
The golden glory left behind.

3 Where hungry souls ask One to feed,
Where wanderers cry for One to lead,
Where helpless hearts in chains are bound,—
There shall the Master still be found:

4 There patient bending o'er his task,—
No raiment white our eyes shall ask,
Content while through each cloud we trace
The glory of the Master's face.

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1891

The Lord Jesus Christ

126 DELIVERANCE C. M. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867

1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe - vered frame. A-MEN.

Strong to Heal and Save

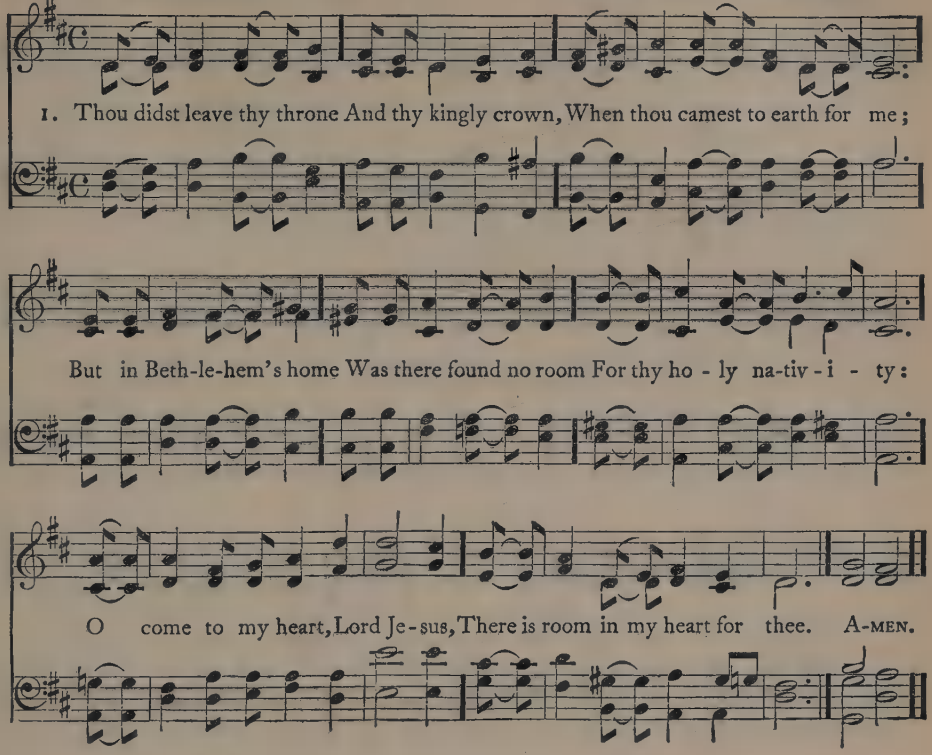
2 And lo, thy touch brought life and health,
Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
And youth renewed and frenzy calmed
Owned thee, the Lord of light:
And now, O Lord, be near to bless,
Almighty as of yore,
In crowded street, by restless couch,
As by Gennesereth's shore.

3 Be thou our great Deliverer still,
Thou Lord of life and death;
Restore and quicken, soothe and bless
With thine almighty breath:
To hands that work and eyes that see,
Give wisdom's heavenly lore,
That whole and sick, and weak and strong,
May praise thee evermore.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864

127 MARGARET P. M.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1876



Room in My Heart for Thee

2 Heaven's arches rang,
When the angels sang
Proclaiming thy royal degree;
But of lowly birth
Didst thou come to earth,
And in great humility:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
And the birds their nest
In the shade of the forest tree;
But thy couch was the sod,
O thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
There is room in my heart for thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord,
With the living word
That should set thy people free;
But with mocking scorn,
And with crown of thorn,
They bore thee to Calvary:
O come to my heart, Lord Jesus,
Thy cross is my only plea.

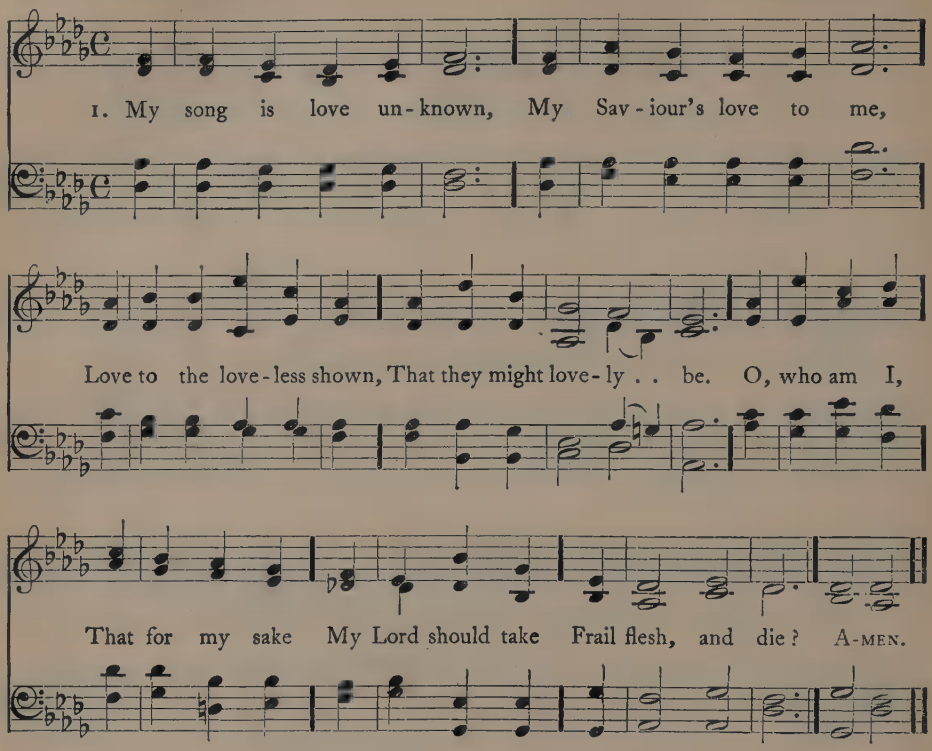
5 When heaven's choirs shall sing,
And her arches ring,
At thy coming to victory,
Let thy voice call me home,
Saying, 'Yet there is room,
There is room at my side for thee;'
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When thou comest and call'st for me.

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1864

The Lord Jesus Christ

128 ST. JOHN H. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin (1827–1905)



He Laid Down His Life for Us

2 In life, no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heaven was his home;
But mine the tomb
Wherein he lay.

3 Sometimes they strew his way,
And his sweet praises sing,
Resounding all the day
'Hosannas' to their King:
Then, 'Crucify'
Is all their breath;
And for his death
They thirst and cry.

4 Why, what hath my Lord done,
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these
Themselves displease,
And 'gainst him rise.

5 Here might I stay and sing!
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine!
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.

Samuel Crossman, 1664

129 ST. THEODULPH 7. 6. D.

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went:
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent. A-MEN.

Gloria, Laus et Honor

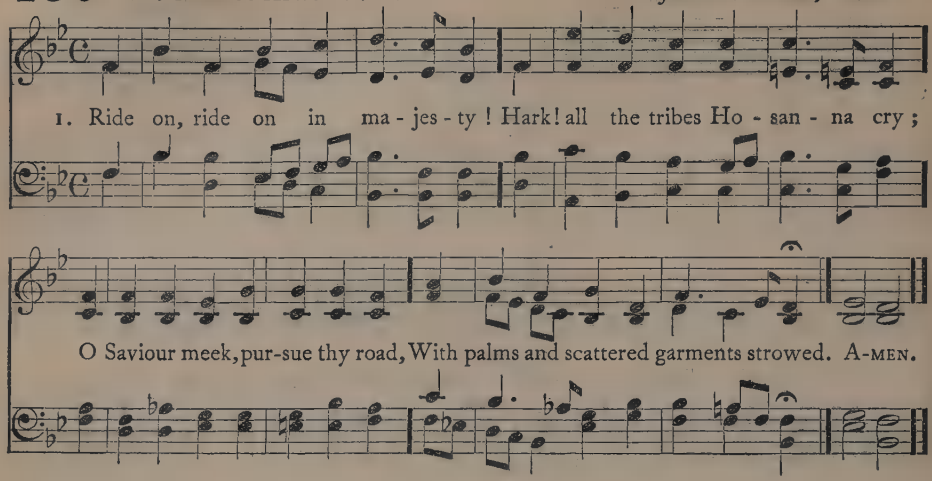
2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's name comest,
The King and blessed One:
To thee, before thy passion,
They sang their hymns of praise;
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.

3 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, laud and honor
To thee, Redeemer, King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring!

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, c. 820
Tr. John M. Neale, 1854

130 ST. DROSTANE L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



Behold Thy King Cometh

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
O Christ, thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

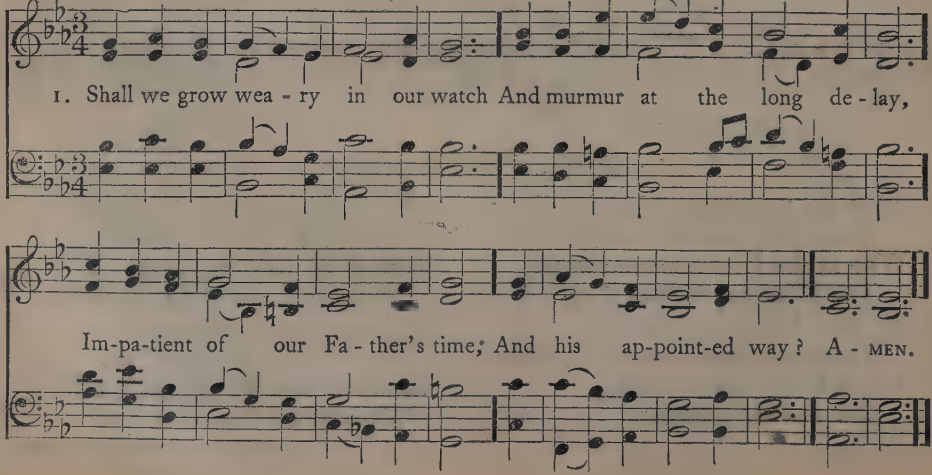
3 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The wingèd squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
Bow thy meek head to mortal pain,
Then take, O Christ, thy power and reign.

Henry H. Milman, 1827

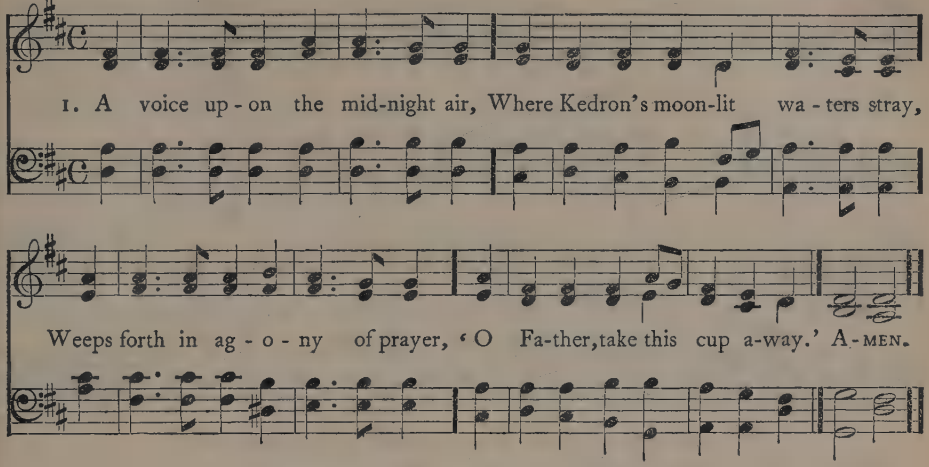
131 TRUST 8. 8. 8. 6

GEORGE W. TORRANCE (1835–)



132 CRUX CRUDELIS L. M.

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



'By His Stripes We are Healed'

2 Ah! thou who sorrowest unto death,
We conquer in thy mortal fray;
And earth for all her children saith,
'O God, take not this cup away'!

3 O Lord of sorrow, meekly die;
Thou'lt heal or hallow all our woe;
Thy name refresh the mourner's sigh,
Thy peace revive the faint and low.

(4) Great Chief of faithful souls, arise;
None else can lead the martyr-band,
Who teach the brave how peril flies,
When faith, unarmed, uplifts the hand.

(5) O King of earth, the cross ascend;
O'er climes and ages 'tis thy throne;
Where'er thy fading eye may bend,
The desert blooms and is thine own.

6 Thy parting blessing, Lord, we pray:
Make but one fold below, above;
And when we go the last lone way,
O give the welcome of thy love.

JAMES MARTINEAU, 1840

131 (TRUST) 8. 8. 8. 6

Watch and Pray

1 Shall we grow weary in our watch
And murmur at the long delay,
Impatient of our Father's time,
And his appointed way?

2 When harassed sore with passion's cry,
Or overcome with sorrow's sleep,
We find it hard within our hearts
The watch of life to keep,

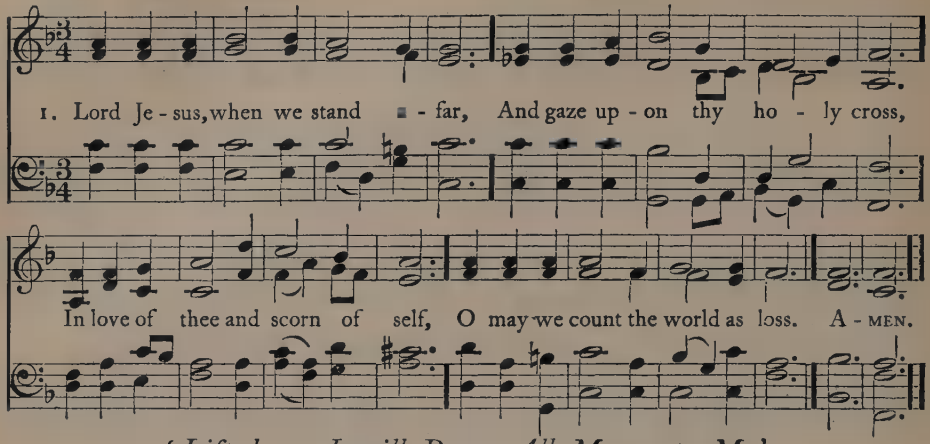
3 O Thou, who in the garden's shade
Didst wake thy weary ones again,
Who slumbered at that fearful hour,
Forgetful of thy pain,—

4 Bend o'er us now, as over them,
And set our sleep-bound spirits free,
Nor leave us slumbering in the watch
Our souls should keep with thee.

John G. Whittier, 1841

133 ILKLEY L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES (1823–1876)



'Lifted up, I will Draw All Men unto Me'

2 When we behold thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O Holy Lord, uplifted high [woe,
With outstretched arms, in mortal
Embracing in thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below,

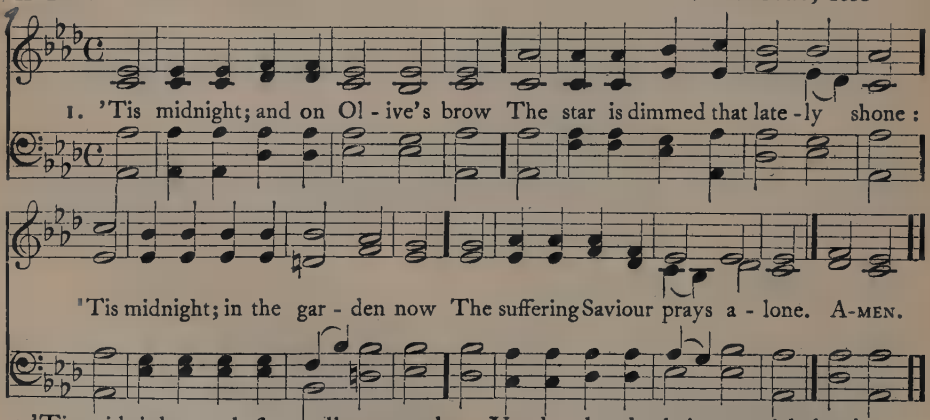
4 Give us an ever-living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see,
And in the mystery of thy death
Draw us and all men unto thee.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1854

-29-18
-16-19
-24-19

134 OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853



2 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed,
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears:
E'en the disciple that he loved [tears.
Heeds not his Master's grief and

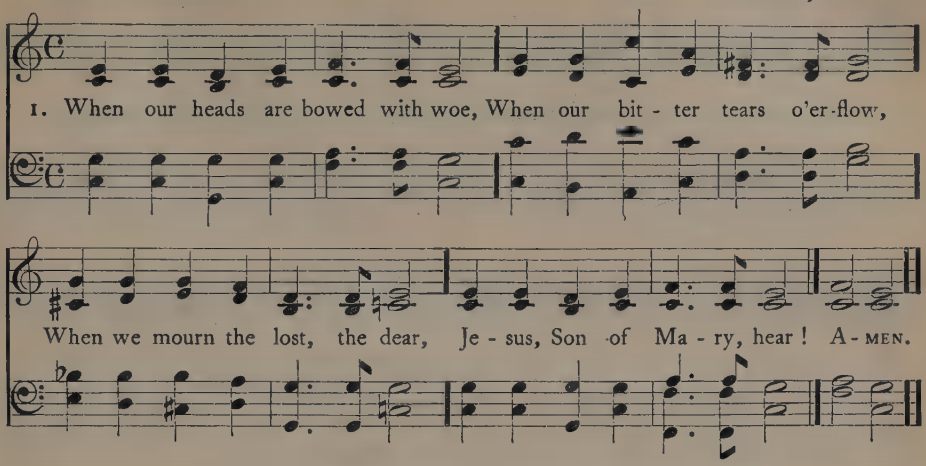
3 'Tis midnight; and, for other's guilt,
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood:
Yet he that hath in anguish knelt
Is not forsaken by his God.

4 'Tis midnight; from the heavenly plains
Is borne the song that angels know:
Unheard by mortals are the strains [woe.
That sweetly soothe the Saviour's

WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1822

135 REDHEAD 7s.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



Surely He Hath Borne Our Griefs

2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

3 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

4 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

(5) When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departed souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

(6) Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear!

Henry H. Milman, 1827

136 7s. *'Christ's Agony and Crucifixion'*

1 When my love to Christ grows weak,
When for warmer faith I seek,
Then in thought I go to thee,
Garden of Gethsemane.

2 There I walk amidst the shades,
While the lingering twilight fades,
Meet my Saviour, friendless, lone,
See him weep, and hear him groan.

3 There I watch the agony,
That he underwent for me;
And with pitying love confess,
Ne'er was sorrow like to his.

4 When my love for Christ grows weak,
When for stronger faith I seek,
Hill of Calvary, I go
To thy scenes of fear and woe.

5 There with trembling awe I see
Jesus tortured on the tree,
Hear the scoffers' savage cries,
While for them, for me, he dies.

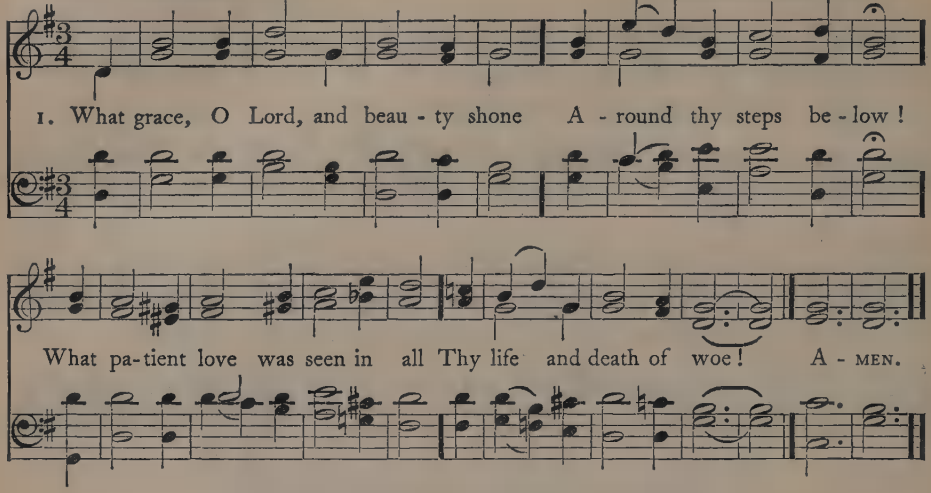
6 Yes, for me he toiled and bled,
Bowed in death his gracious head;
And to him my soul shall give
Love and reverence while I live.

JOHN R. WREFORD, 1837

The Lord Jesus Christ

137 CALVARY C. M.

LUDWIG SPOHR, 1835



The Meekness and Gentleness of Christ

2 For, ever on thy burdened heart
A weight of sorrow hung;
Yet no ungentle, murmuring word
Escaped thy silent tongue.

3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile,
Thy friends unfaithful prove,
Unwearied in forgiveness still,
Thy heart could only love.

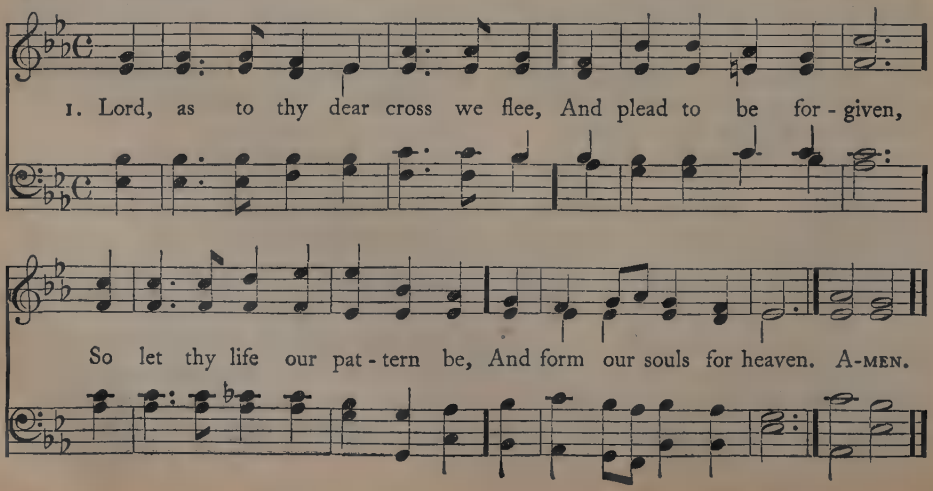
4 O give us hearts to love like thee,
Like thee, O Lord, to grieve
Far more for others' sins, than all
The wrongs that we receive.

5 One with thyself, may every eye
In us, thy brethren, see
The gentleness and grace that spring
From union, Lord, with thee.

EDWARD DENNY, 1839

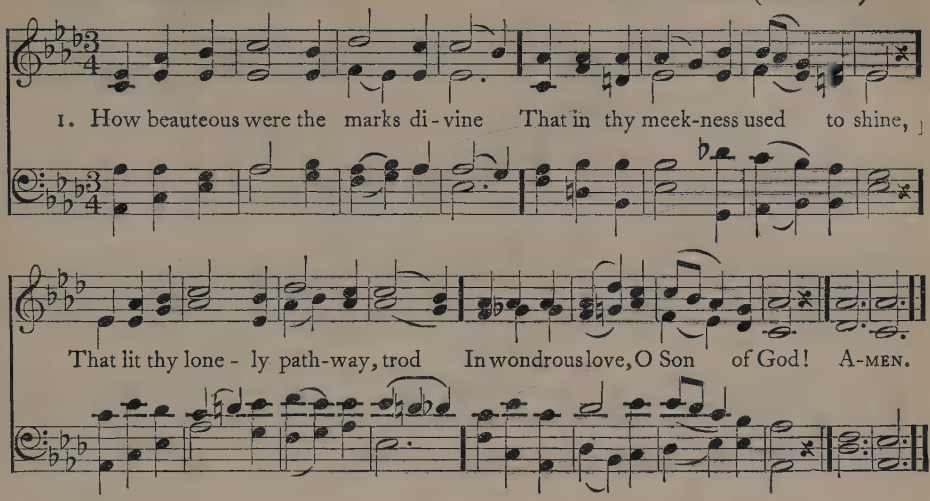
138 GREEN HILL C. M.

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



139 SELWYN L. M.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)



So Meek, Forgiving, Godlike, High

2 O, who like thee so calm, so bright,
Thou Son of Man, thou Light of Light,
O, who like thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 O, who like thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before;
So meek, forgiving, Godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

4 E'en death, which sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to thee;
Yet love thro' all thy torture glowed,
And mercy with thy life-blood flowed.

5 O, in thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me ever on the road
To trace thy footsteps, Son of God!

A. CLEVELAND COXE, 1840

138 (GREEN HILL) C. M.

The Mind of Christ

1 Lord, as to thy dear cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell,
As free and true as thine.

4 If joy shall at thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We, in our turn, would meekly cry,
'Father, thy will be done.'

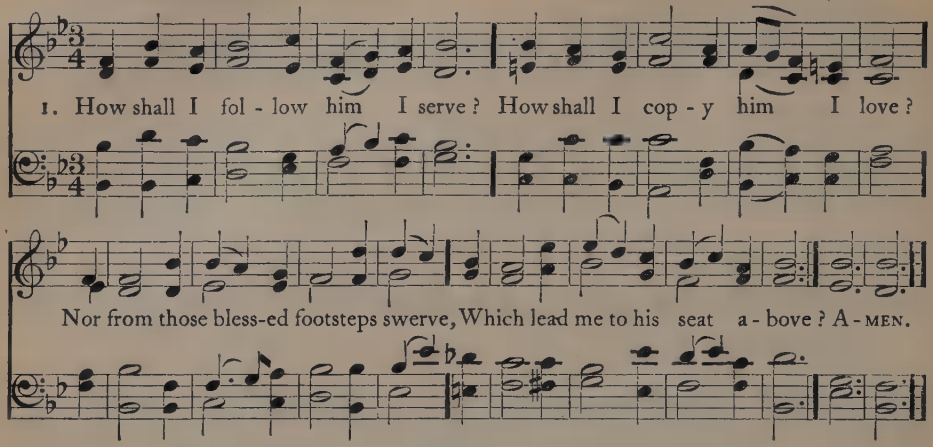
5 Should friends misjudge, or foes defame,
Or brethren faithless prove,
Then, like thine own, be all our aim
To conquer them by love.

6 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven,
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow thee to heaven.

JOHN H. GURNEY, 1838

140 GERMANY L. M.

Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1815



'If Any Man Serve Me, Let Him Follow Me'

(2) Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,
The life of toil, the mean abode,
The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn,
Are these the consecrated road?

(3) 'Twas thus he suffered, though a Son,
Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all,
Until the perfect work was done,
And drunk the bitter cup of gall.

4 Lord, should my path through suffering lie,
Forbid it I should e'er repine;
Still let me turn to Calvary, [thine.
Nor heed my griefs, remembering

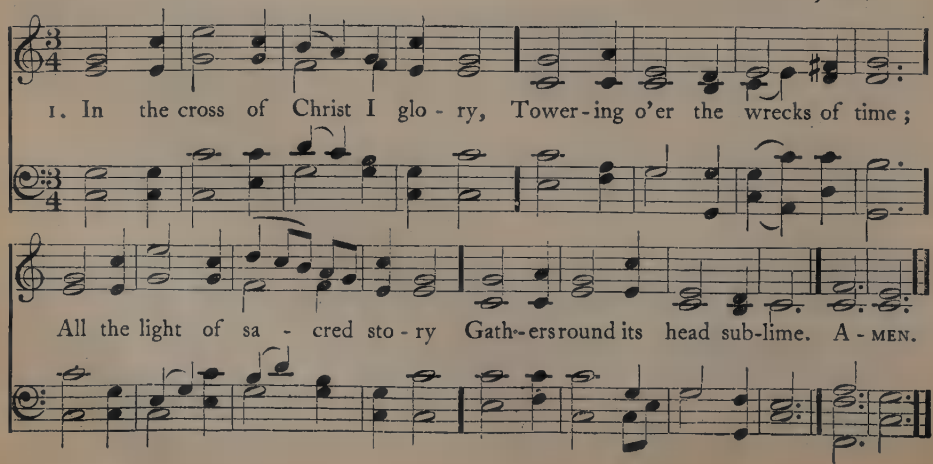
5 O let me think how thou didst leave
Untasted every pure delight,
To fast, to faint, to watch, to grieve,—
The toilsome day, the homeless night!

6 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
Thou camest not thyself to please;
And, dear as earthly comforts be,
Shall I not love thee more than these?

JOSIAH CONDER, 1824

141 RATHBUN 8. 7

ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847

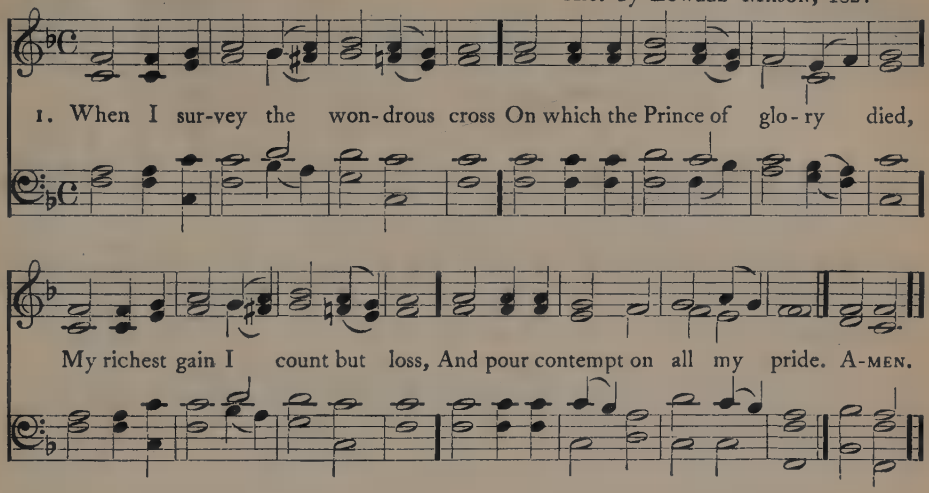


4-6-19

Passion and Death

142 HAMBURG L. M.

GREGORIAN CHANT
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1824



'Crucifixion to the World by the Cross of Christ'

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

8-24-19.

141 (RATHBUN) 8.7

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

1 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

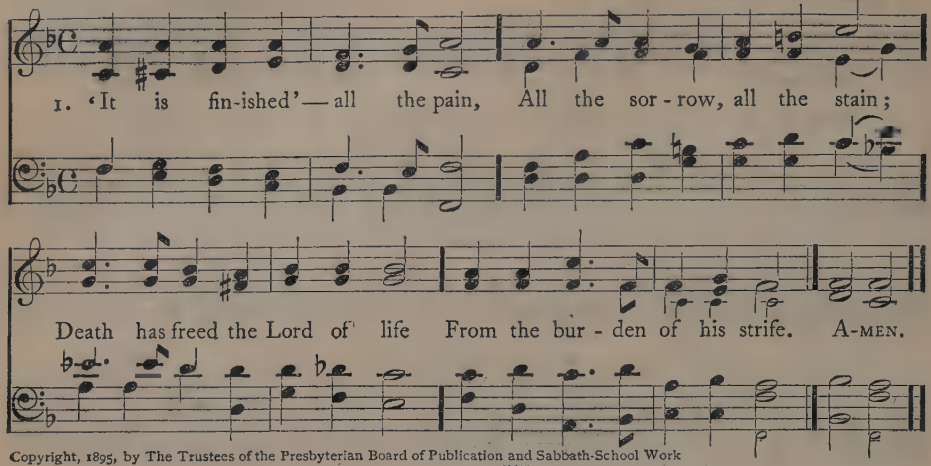
3-23-19.
6-22-19

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

143 WOODMAN 7s.

R. Huntington Woodman, 1895



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It is Finished

2 'It is finished'—all the days,
Led through many weary ways;
Now at last his eyelids close
On the hatred of his foes.

3 'It is finished'—all the word,
Poor, and sinners, gladly heard;
All the Father's love made known,
Human goodness fully shown.

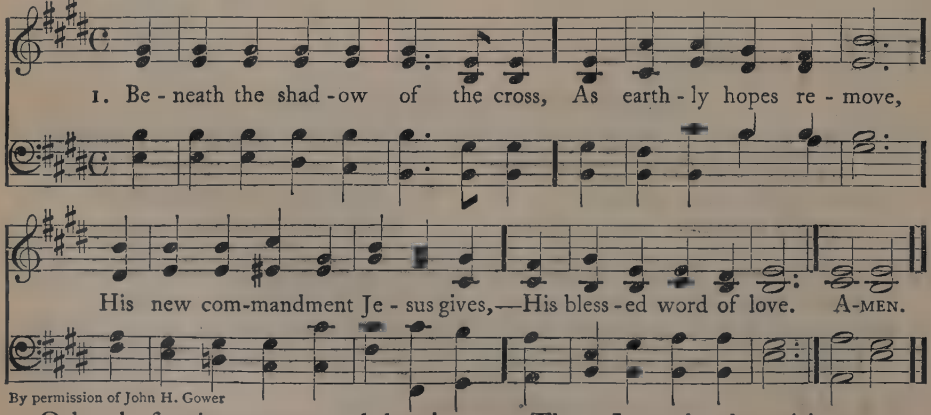
4 'It is finished'—all the love,
Deep as His that dwells above;
Saving others, all he gave,
But himself he would not save.

5 'It is finished'—Hark! the cry,
Uttered in love's agony,
Is the seal, below, above,
Of the victory of Love.

Stopford A. Brooke, 1881

144 MEDITATION C. M.

John H. Gower, 1890



By permission of John H. Gower

2 O bond of union, strong and deep!
O bond of perfect peace!
Not even the lifted cross can harm,
If we but hold to this.

3 Then, Jesus, be thy spirit ours,
And swift our feet shall move
To deeds of pure self-sacrifice,
And the sweet tasks of love.

Samuel Longfellow, 1848

145 FREDERIKA C. M. D.

EDWARD K. GLEZEN, 1887

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,

Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his pre - cious blood.

We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear,
O dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved! And we must love him too,

But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
And trust in his re - deem - ing blood, And try his works to do. A-MEN.

By permission of Edward K. Glezen

145 MEDITATION C. M.

There They Crucified Him

1 There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there,

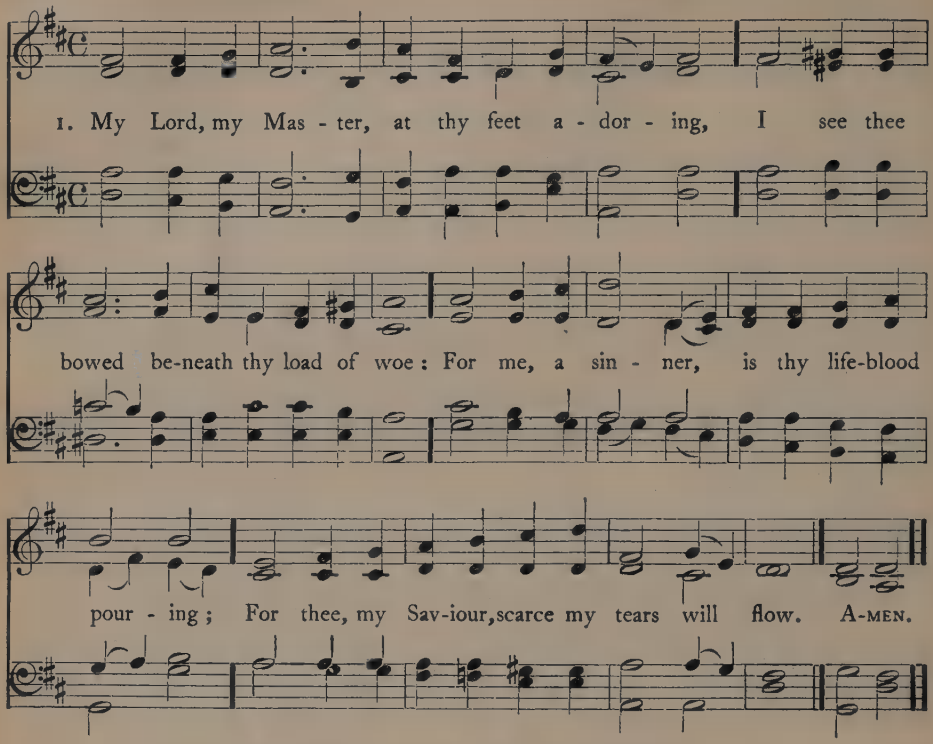
3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

4 O dearly, dearly has he loved!
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848

146 STRENGTH AND STAY 11. 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



(2) Thine own disciple to the Jews has sold thee;
With friendship's kiss and loyal word he came:
How oft of faithful love my lips have told thee,
While thou hast seen my falsehood and my shame!

3 With taunts and scoffs they mock what seems thy weakness,
With blows and outrage adding pain to pain:
Thou art unmoved and steadfast in thy meekness;
When I am wronged how quickly I complain!

4 My Lord, my Saviour, when I see thee wearing
Upon thy bleeding brow the crown of thorn,
Shall I for pleasure live, or shrink from bearing
Whate'er my lot may be of pain or scorn?

5 O victim of thy love! O pangs most healing!
O saving death! O wounds that I adore!
O shame most glorious! Christ, before thee kneeling,
I pray thee keep me thine for evermore.

JACQUES BRIDAINE (1701–1767)
Tr. THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1887

147 ST. CHRISTOPHER P. M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,—
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land,
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day. A-MEN.

At the Foot of the Cross

2 Upon that cross of Jesus
Mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One
Who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart with tears
Two wonders I confess,—
The wonders of his glorious love
And my unworthiness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow
For my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than
The sunshine of his face,—
Content to let the world go by,
To know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self my only shame,
My glory all the cross.

Elizabeth C. Clephane (1830–1869)

148 GETHSEMANE 7s. 6l.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853

1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the temp-ter's power;
Your Re-deem-er's con-flict see; Watch with him one bit-ter hour;
Turn not from his griefs a-way; Learn of Je-sus Christ to pray. A-MEN.

'Christ Our Example in Suffering'

2 See him at the judgment-hall,
Beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned;
See him meekly bearing all;
Love to man his soul sustained:
Shun not suffering, shame or loss;
Learn of Christ to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain climb;
There adoring at his feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete;
'It is finished!' hear him cry;
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1820

149 7s. 6l.

'Good Friday'

1 Throned upon the awful tree,
King of grief, I watch with thee:
Darkness veils thine anguished face,
None its lines of woe can trace,
None can tell what pangs unknown
Hold thee silent and alone.

2 Silent through those three dread hours,
Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with human sin,
Gloom around thee and within,
Till the appointed time is nigh,
Till the Lamb of God may die.

3 Hark that cry that peals aloud
Upward through the whelming cloud!
Thou, the Father's only Son,
Thou, his own Anointed One,
Thou dost ask him — can it be?
'Why hast thou forsaken me?'

4 Lord, should fear and anguish roll
Darkly o'er my sinful soul,
Thou, who once wast thus bereft,
That thine own might ne'er be left,
Teach me, by that bitter cry,
In the gloom to know thee nigh.

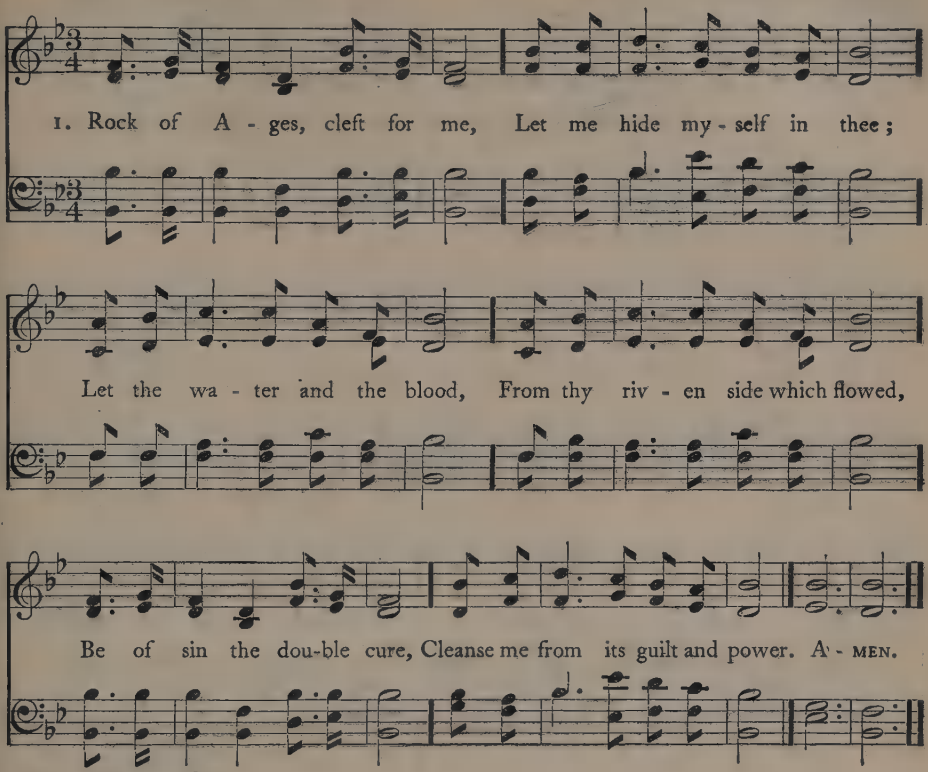
JOHN ELLERTON, 1875

Relig. Mag. asked for Fav. Hymns out of 3500 all but 285 gave 1st place to

Passion and Death

150 TOPLADY 7s. 6l.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - MEN.

Or to GETHSEMANE, 148

'A Prayer, Living and Dying'

2 Not the labors of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress,
Helpless, look to thee for grace,
Foul, I to the fountain fly;
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1776

a boy of 16 converted by a Sermon

151 PASSION CHORAL 7. 6. D.

HANS LEO HASSLER, 1601

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, thy on - ly crown,—
How art thou pale with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
How does that vis - age lan - guish Which once was bright as morn! A-MEN.

Salve, Caput Cruentatum

2 What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve thy place;
Look on me with thy favor,
Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow
To thank thee, dearest Friend,
For this thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
O, make me thine forever!
And, should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never,
Outlive my love to thee!

(4) And when I am departing,
O part not thou from me!
When mortal pangs are darting,
Come, Lord, and set me free:
And when my heart must languish
Amidst the final throe,
Release me from mine anguish
By thine own pain and woe.

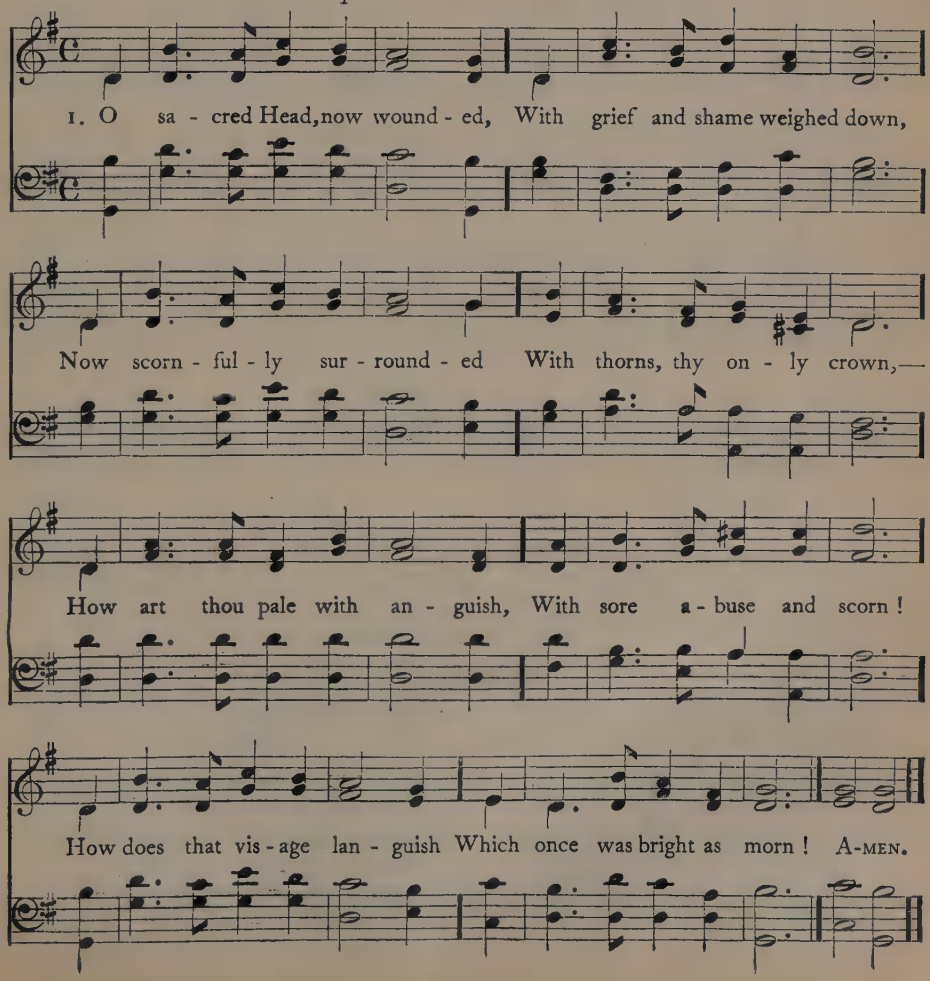
(5) Be near me when I'm dying,
O, show thy cross to me!
And for my succor flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free:
These eyes new faith receiving,
From Jesus shall not move;
For he who dies believing,
Dies safely through thy love.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091–1153)
Tr. PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1830

151 GERHARDT 7.6

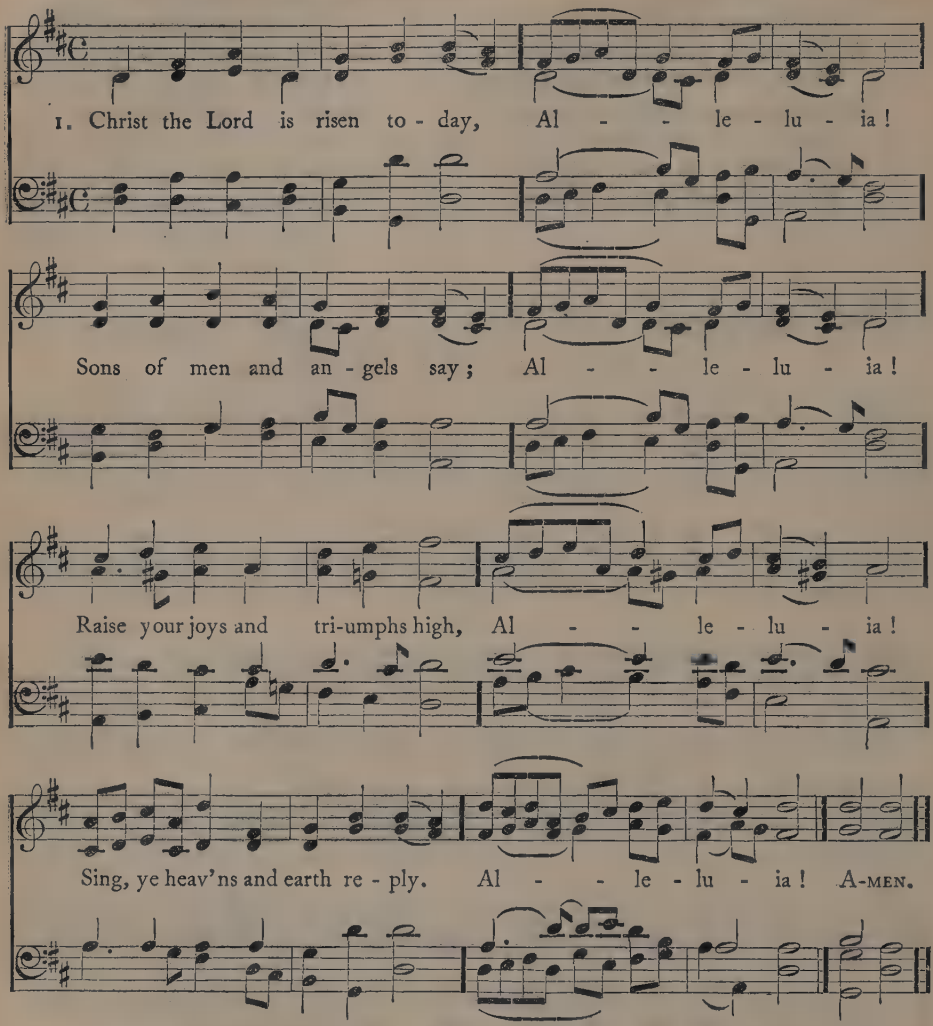
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862

O Haupt voll Blutt und Wunden



The Lord Jesus Christ

152 EASTER HYMN 7s. With Alleluia LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708



'Hymn for Easter'

2 Lives again our glorious King:
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, he all doth save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

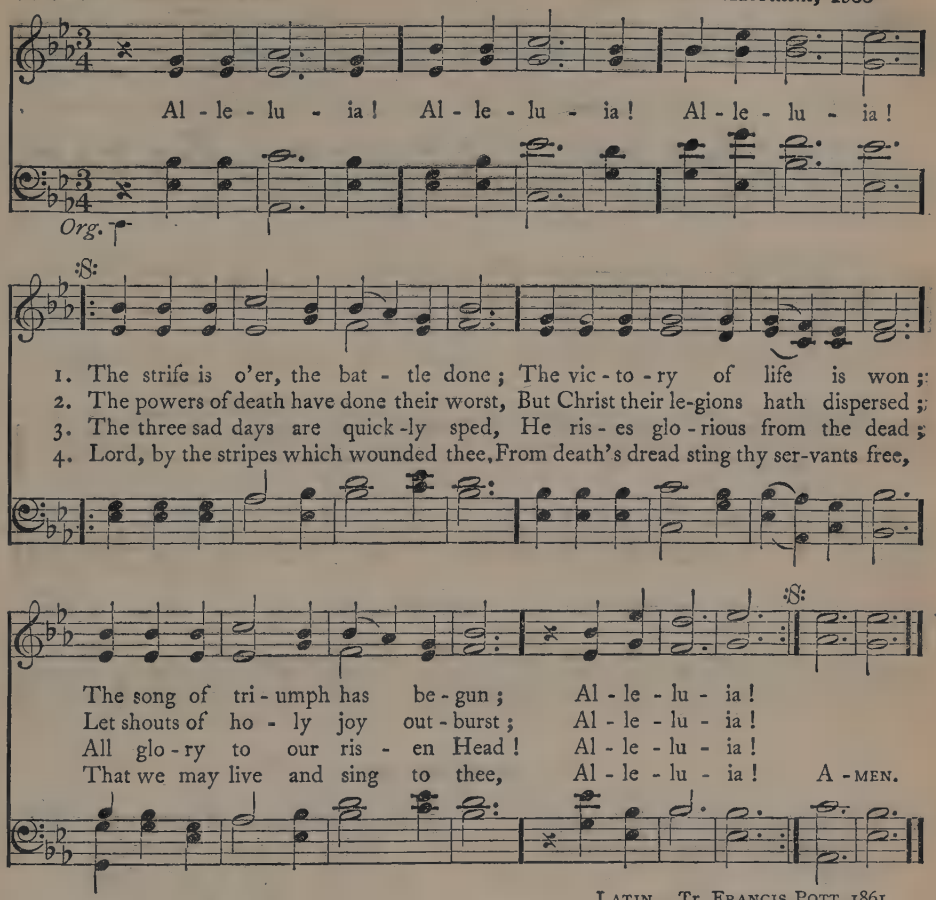
3 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Death in vain forbids him rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

4 Soar we now, where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise,
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection thou!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

153 PALESTRINA 8. 8. 8. With Alleluia Arr. from PALESTRINA, 1588



LATIN. Tr. FRANCIS POTT, 1861

154 PALESTRINA

Victory over Pain and Death

1 Past are the cross, the scourge, the thorn,
The scoffing tongue, the jibe, the scorn,
And brightly breaks the Easter morn.

2 Gone are the gloomy clouds of night;
The shades of death are put to flight,
And from the tomb beams heavenly light.

3 And so in sorrow dark and drear,
Though black the night, the morn is near;
Soon shall the heavenly day appear.

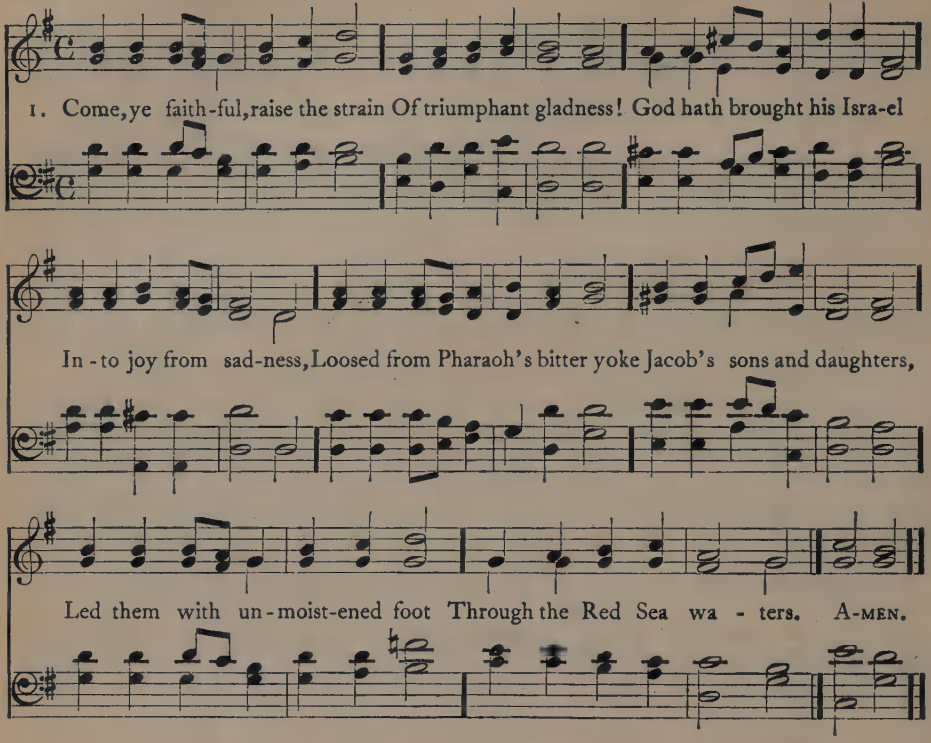
4 And when death's darkness dims our eyes,
From out the gloom our souls shall rise
In deathless glory to the skies.

5 Then let us raise the glorious strain,
Love's triumph over sin and pain,
Faith's victory over terror's reign. Alleluia!

ALFRED C. JEWITT, 1879

The Lord Jesus Christ

155 ST. KEVIN 7. 6. D. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



Ἄσωμεν πάντες λαοί

2 'Tis the spring of souls to-day:
Christ hath burst his prison,
And from three days sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From his light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3 Now the queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold thee as a mortal:
But to-day amidst the Twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That thy peace, which evermore
Passeth human knowing.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, c. 750
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1859

156 LANCASHIRE 7. 6. D.

HENRY SMART, 1836

1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion,—Earth, tell it out a - broad,—
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky, . .
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry. A-MEN.

'Αναστάσεως ἡμέρα

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light,
And, listening to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own 'All hail!' and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph
And all that is therein,
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend;
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, c. 750
Tr. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

157 WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING 6. 5. D. With Refrain

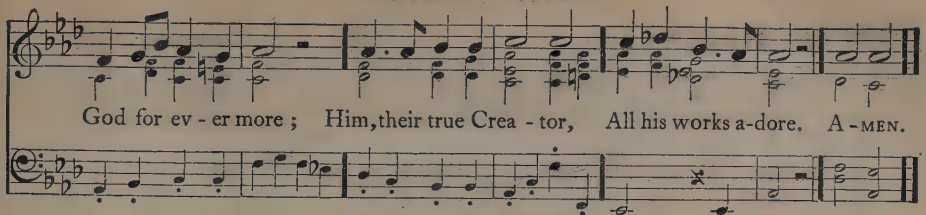
J. Baptiste Calkin, 1866

1. 'Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!' Age to age shall say, Hell to-day is vanquish'd, Heaven is won to - day. Lo, the Dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more! Him, their true Cre - - tor, All His works - dore.

8vas.

Refrain Voices in Unison

'Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing!' Age to age shall say, Hell to-day is vanquish'd, Heav'n is won to - day. Lo! the Dead is liv - ing,



Salve Festa Dies

2 Earth with joy confesses,
Clothing her for spring,
All good gifts returned with
Her returning King:
Bloom in every meadow,
Leaves on every bough
Speak his sorrows ended,
Hail his triumph now.

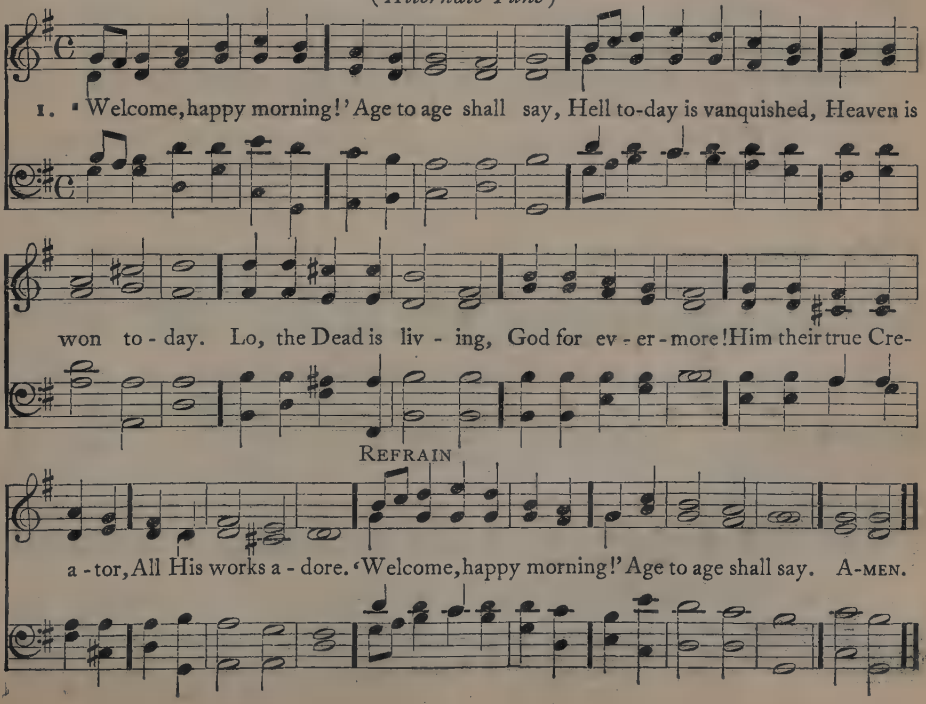
3 Months in due succession,
Days of lengthening light,
Hours and passing moments
Praise thee in their flight;
Brightness of the morning,
Sky and fields and sea,
Vanquisher of darkness,
Bring their praise to thee.

4 Come then, True and Faithful,
Now fulfil thy word,
'Tis thine own third morning;
Rise, O buried Lord.
Show thy face in brightness,
Bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight;
Day returns with thee.

VENANTIUS H. C. FORTUNATUS, 6TH CENT.
Tr. JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

157 FORTUNATUS 6. 5. D. With Refrain ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

(*Alternate Tune*)



158 ST. ALBINUS P. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852

1. Je - sus lives! thy ter - rors now Can, O death, no more ap - pal me; Je - sus lives! by this I know From the grave he will re - call me. Al-le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Jesus Lebt, mit Ihm Auch Ich

2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
Entrance into life immortal;
This shall calm my trembling breath
When I pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives! for me he died;
Then must I, to Jesus living,
Pure in heart and act abide,
Praise to him and glory giving.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! my heart knows well
Nought from me his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell,
Part me now from Christ forever.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to him the throne
Over all the world is given;
I shall go where he is gone,
Live and reign with him in heaven.
Alleluia!

CHRISTIAN F. GELLERT, 1757
Tr. *Frances E. Cox*, 1841

159 WALTHAM L. M.

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. Lift up, lift up your voi - ces now! The whole wide world re - joi - ces now; The Lord hath triumphed glo-rious-ly, The Lord shall reign vic-to-rious - ly. A-MEN.

160 ARIMATHÆA 11. 10

JOSEPH F. THRUPP, 1848

1. 'Je - sus is ris - en!' Lift up your glad voi - ces!
Night's drear-y shad-ows are van-ished a - way; Hark, at the tid - ings the
wide earth re - joi - ces! 'Je - sus is ris - en, is ris - en to - day!' A-MEN.

Jesus is Risen

2 Death's iron bondage his strong hands have broken;
'Come,' speaks the angel, 'behold where he lay!
Faithful the promise his own lips have spoken:
Jesus is risen, is risen to-day!'

3 Fair by his open grave blossoms the garden;
Life follows death, bloom is born of decay,
Song after sorrow, and peace after pardon:
'Jesus is risen, is risen to-day!'

4 Light dawns in darkness, and comfort in sadness;
Death shall no longer our spirits dismay;
Tears turn to praises, and griefs change to gladness:
'Jesus is risen, is risen today!'

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1891

159 (WALTHAM) L. M

Death hath No More Dominion

1 Lift up, lift up your voices now!
The whole wide world rejoices now;
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously,
The Lord shall reign victoriously.

2 In vain with stone the cave they barred;
In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
Majestic from the spoilèd tomb,
In pomp of triumph Christ is come.

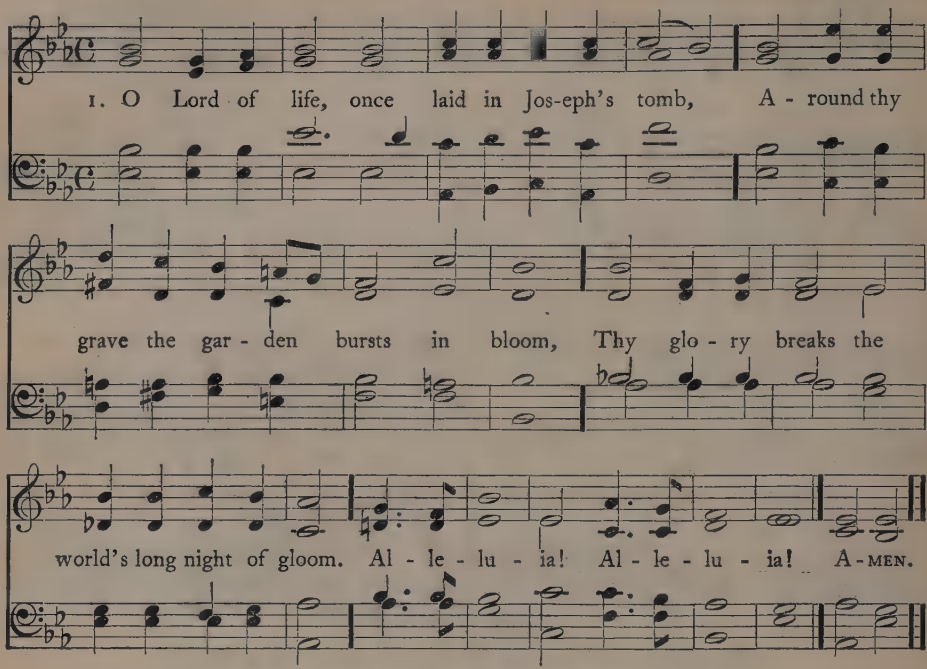
3 And all he did, and all he bare,
He gives us as our own to share;
And hope, and joy, and peace begin,
For Christ has won, and man shall win.

4 O Victor, aid us in the fight,
And lead thro' death to realms of light:
We safely pass where thou hast trod;
In thee we die to rise to God.

John M. Neale, 1854

The Lord Jesus Christ

161 SARUM 10. 10. 10. With Alleluia — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869



I am the Resurrection and the Life

2 Thou for us all didst hang upon the tree;
The burden of our sins was borne by thee;
Thy stripes have healed, thy sorrows set us free.
Alleluia!

3 Now all is o'er,—thy toil, thy grief, thy pain;
The veil of death by thee is rent in twain;
Thine earthly loss is our eternal gain.
Alleluia!

4 Henceforth, through hours of ease and days of care,
Help us with thee our daily cross to bear,
Strong in thy strength, and brave thy cup to share.
Alleluia!

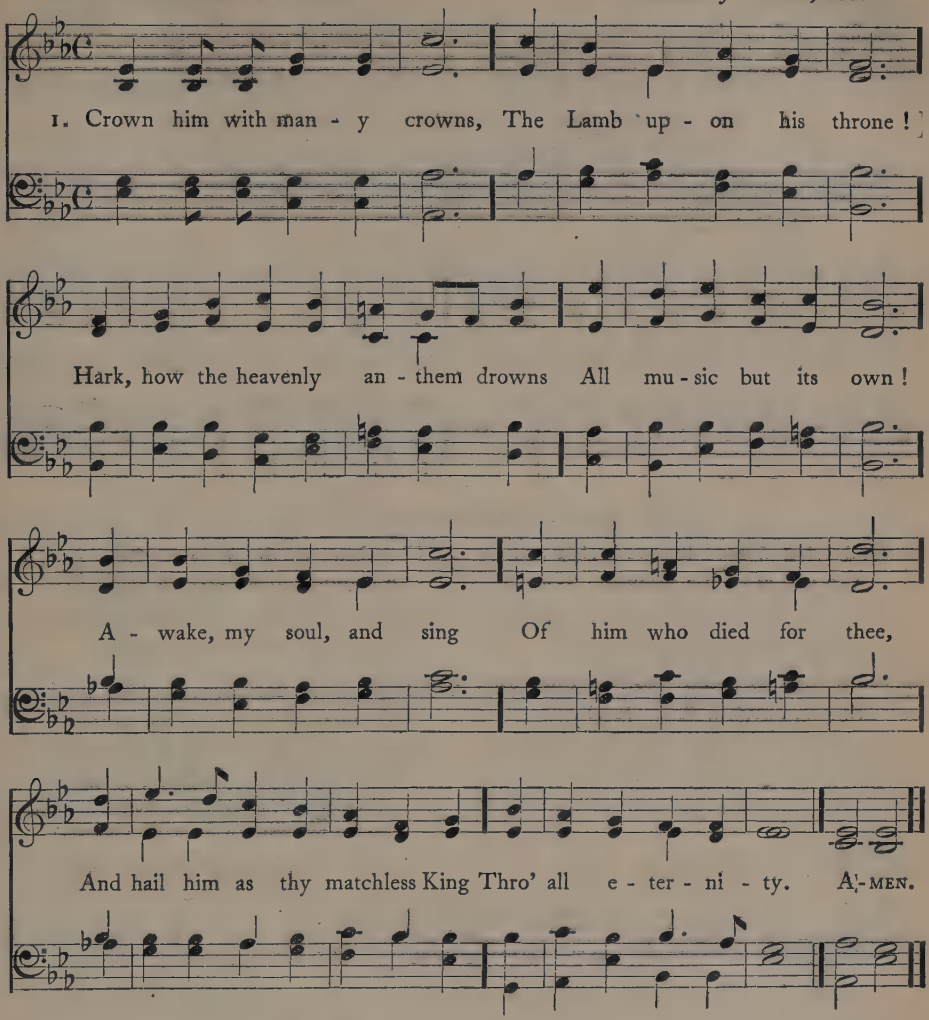
5 When through dark vales our lonely pathway lies,
Though hearts may faint, and tears may dim our eyes,
Thy light shall guide our footsteps to the skies.
Alleluia!

6 And when, at last, our work on earth is o'er,
Lead us where thou hast trod the path before,
Through death to life with thee forevermore.
Alleluia!

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1893

162 DIADEMATA S. M. D.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868



'On His Head are Many Crowns'

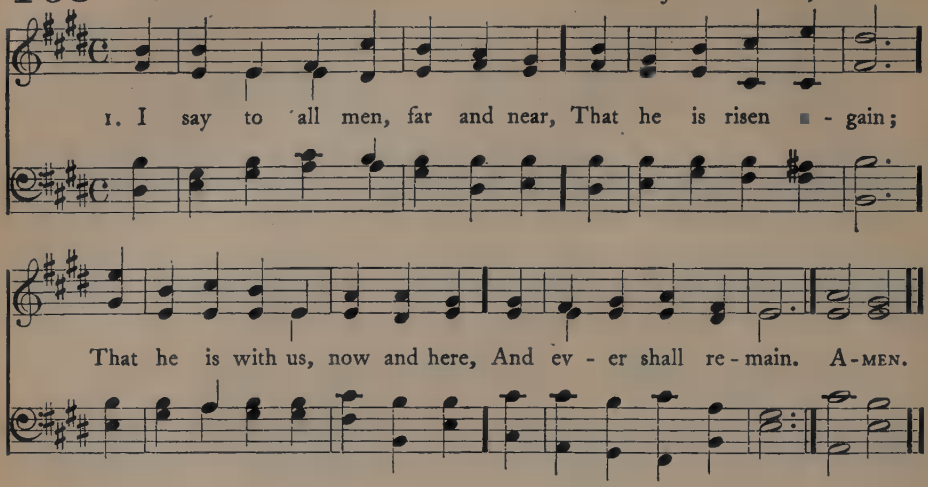
2 Crown him the Lord of love!
Behold his hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a scepter sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise!
His reign shall know no end,
And round his piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

163 ST. FULBERT C. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852



Ich Sag' es Jedem, dass Er Lebt

2 And what I say, let each this morn
Go tell it to his friend,
That soon in every place shall dawn
His kingdom without end.

3 Now first to souls who thus awake
Seems earth a fatherland;
A new and endless life they take
With rapture from his hand.

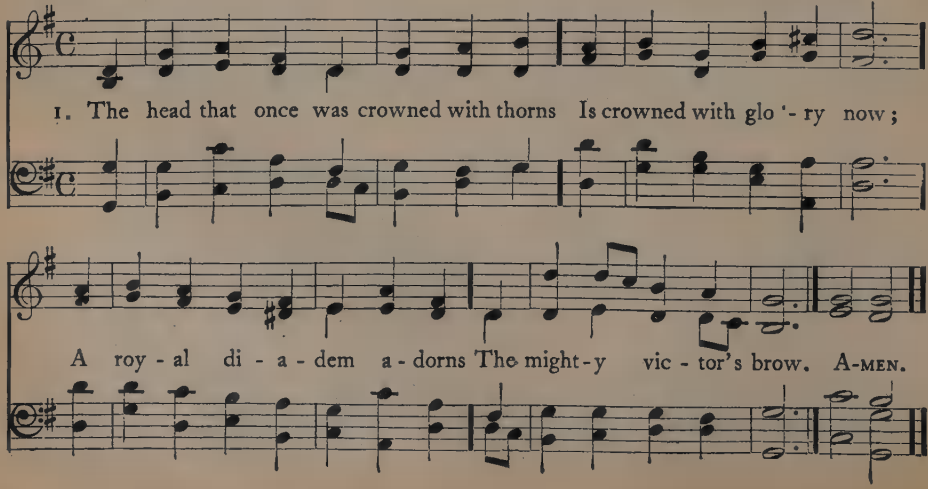
4 The fears of death and of the grave
Are whelmed beneath the sea,
And every heart, now light and brave,
May face the things to be.

5 The way of darkness that he trod
To heaven at last shall come,
And he who hearkens to his word
Shall reach his Father's home.

GEORG F. P. VON HARDENBERG, 1802
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

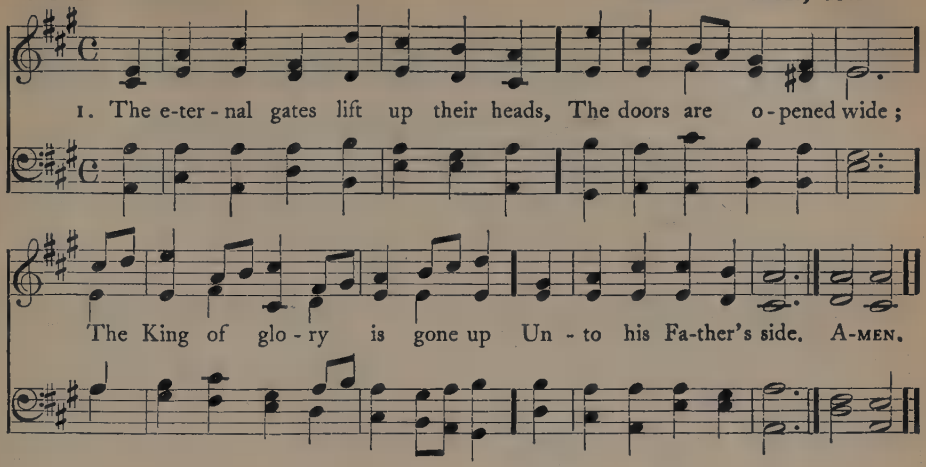
164 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1709



165 BRISTOL C. M.

EDWARD HODGES, 1843



Set Your Affections on Things Above

2 Thou art gone in before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepared a place,
That we may be where now thou art,
And look upon thy face.

3 And ever on thine earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the cloud,
That veils thee from our eyes.

4 Lift up our thoughts, lift up our songs,
And let thy grace be given,
That while we linger yet below,
Our hearts may be in heaven;

5 That where thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell thou in us, that we may dwell
Forevermore in thee.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

164 (ST. MAGNUS) C. M.

'Perfect Through Sufferings'

1 The head that once was crowned with thorns
Is crowned with glory now;
A royal diadem adorns
The mighty victor's brow.

2 The highest place that heaven affords
Is his, is his by right,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords,
And heaven's eternal Light,

3 The joy of all who dwell above,
The joy of all below
To whom he manifests his love,
And grants his name to know.

4 To them the cross, with all its shame,
With all its grace, is given,—
Their name an everlasting name,
Their joy the joy of heaven.

5 They suffer with their Lord below,
They reign with him above,—
Their profit and their joy to know
The mystery of his love.

6 The cross he bore is life and health,
Though shame and death to him,—
His people's hope, his people's wealth,
Their everlasting theme.

THOMAS KELLY, 1820

166 LIDDON L. M. D.

Arr. from J. Albert Jeffery, 1894

1. O God of God! O Light of Light! Thou Prince of Peace, thou King of kings,
To thee, where an - gels know no night, The song of praise for - ev-er rings:
To him who sits up - on the throne, The Lamb once slain for sin - ful men,
Be hon - or, might; all by him won; Glo - ry and praise! A-men, A-men. A-men.

Worthy is the Lamb

(2) Deep in the prophets' sacred page,
Grand in the poets' winged word,
Slowly in type, from age to age,
Nations beheld their coming Lord;
Till through the deep Judean night
Rang out the song, 'Good will to men!'
Hymned by the firstborn sons of light,
Re-echoed now, 'Good will!' Amen!

3 That life of truth, those deeds of love,
That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn;
These all are past, and now above,
He reigns our King! once crowned with thorn.
'Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates;'
So sang his hosts, unheard by men;
'Lift up your heads, for you he waits.'
'We lift them up, Amen, Amen!'

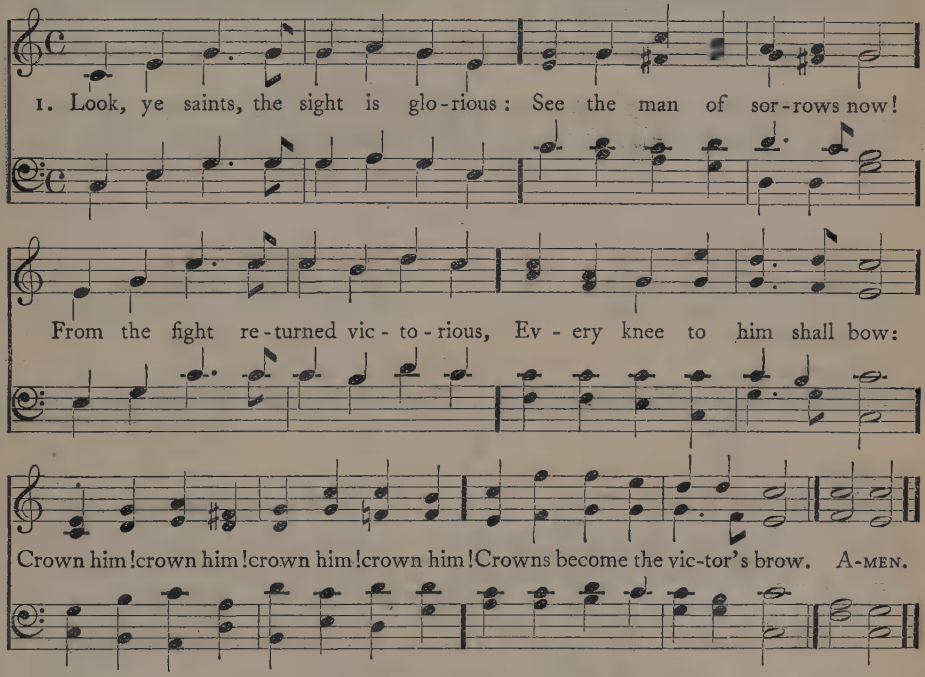
4 Nations afar in ignorance deep;
Isles of the sea, where darkness lay;
These hear his voice, they wake from sleep,
And throng with joy the upward way.
They cry with us, 'Send forth thy light,
O Lamb, once slain for sinful men;
Burst Satan's bonds, O God of might;
Set all men free!' Amen, Amen!

5 Sing to the Lord a glorious song,
Sing to his name, his love forth tell;
Sing on, heaven's hosts, his grace prolong;
Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell;
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain;
From angels, praise, and thanks from men;
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
Glory and power! Amen, Amen!

JOHN JULIAN, 1883

167 TRIUMPH 8. 7. 61.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852



'He Shall Reign Forever'

2 Crown the Saviour, angels crown him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
In the seat of power enthrone him,
While the vault of heaven rings.
Crown him! crown him,
Crown the Saviour, King of kings!

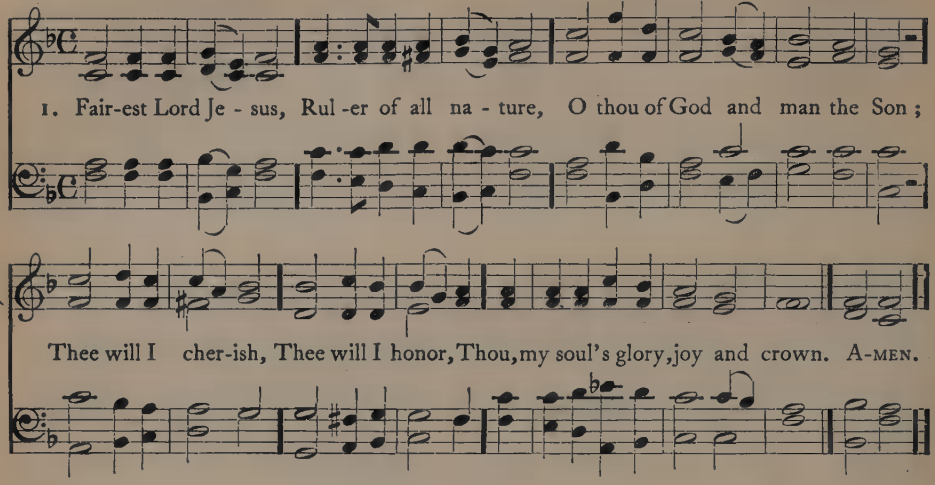
3 Sinners in derision crowned him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around him,
Own his title, praise his name:
Crown him! crown him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame.

4 Hark, those bursts of acclamation!
Hark, those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown him! crown him,
King of kings, and Lord of lords!

THOMAS KELLY, 1809

168 CRUSADER'S HYMN P. M.

GERMAN MELODY
Arr. by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850



Schönster Herr Jesu

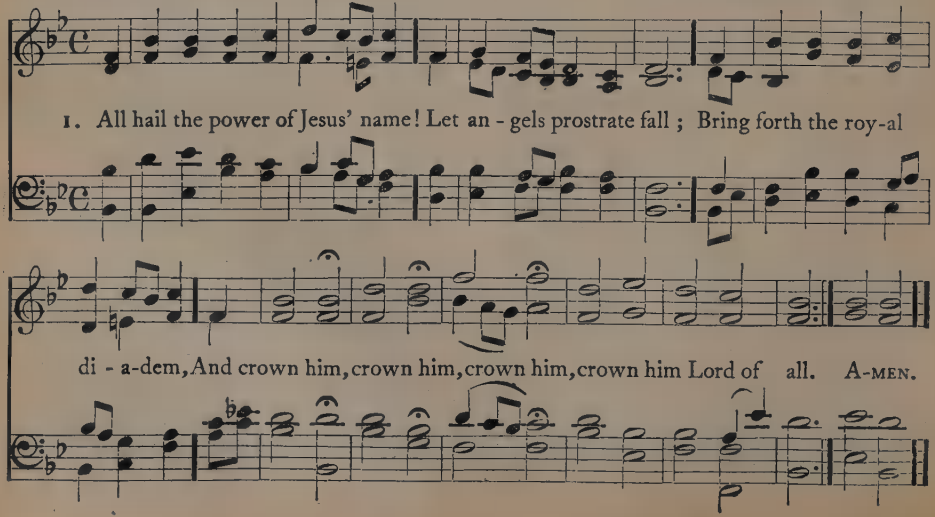
2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer still the woodlands,
Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the woeful heart to sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer still the moonlight,
And all the twinkling, starry host;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels heaven can boast.

GERMAN, 17TH CENTURY
Tr. c. 1850

169 MILES LANE C. M.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1793



The Living Christ

169 CORONATION C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of . . all,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all. A-MEN.

Every Knee Shall Bow, Every Tongue Confess

2 Crown him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from his altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown him Lord of all.

(3) Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall;
Hail him, who saves you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.

(4) Sinners whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.

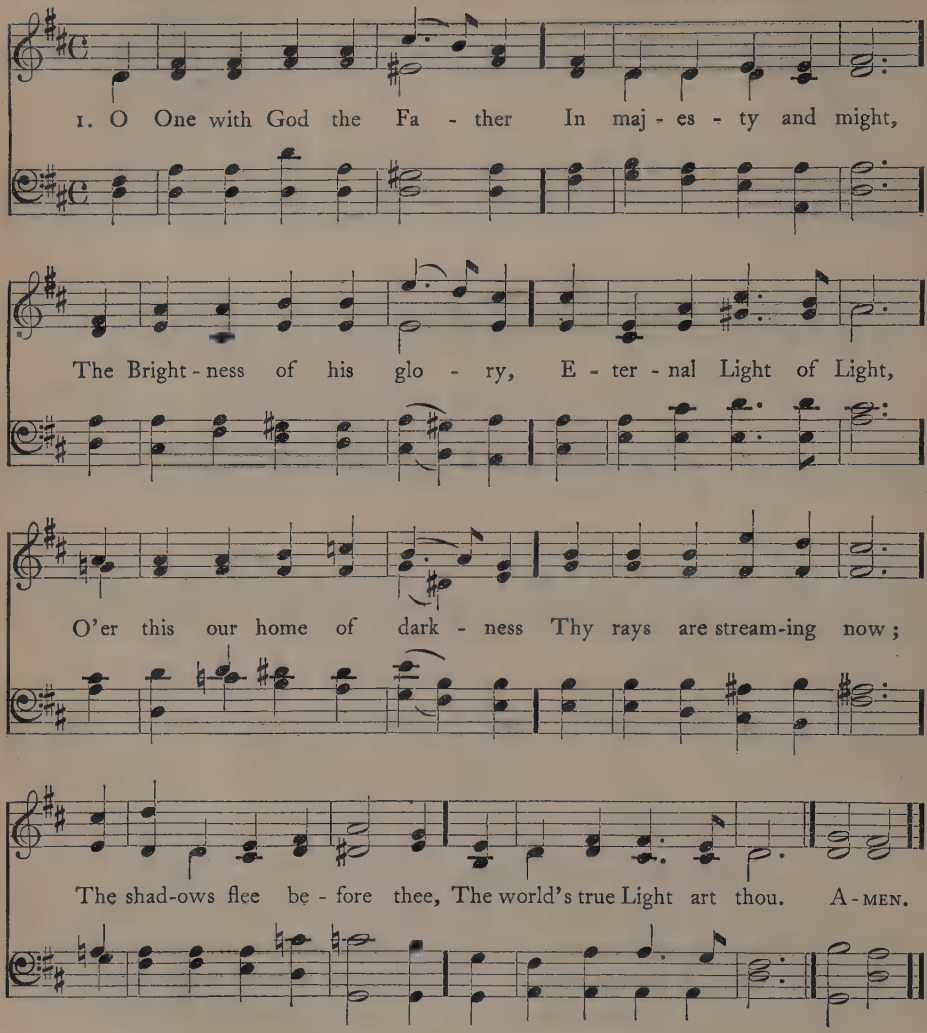
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

6 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet, 1779

The Lord Jesus Christ

170 ALBION 7. 6. D. H. A. PROTHERO, 1871



'The True Light'

2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:
O heavenly Light, arise,
Dispel these mists that shroud us,
And hide thee from our eyes.
We long to track the footprints
That thou thyself hast trod;
We long to see the pathway
That leads to thee, our God.

3 O Jesus, shine around us
With radiance of thy grace;
O Jesus, turn upon us
The brightness of thy face.
We need no star to guide us,
As on our way we press,
If thou thy light vouchsafest,
O Sun of Righteousness.

WM. WALSHAM HOW, 1871

The Living Christ

171 PRAISE, MY SOUL 8. 7. 6l. JOHN GOSS, 1869

1. Je - sus came, the heavens a - dor - ing, Came with peace from realms on high;

Je - sus came for man's re - demp-tion, Low - ly came on earth to die;

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Came in deep hu - mil - i - ty. A - MEN.

'I Come Again unto You'

2 Jesus comes again in mercy,
When our hearts are bowed with care;
Jesus comes again in answer
To an earnest, heartfelt prayer;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Comes to save us from despair.

3 Jesus comes to hearts rejoicing,
Bringing news of sins forgiven;
Jesus comes in sounds of gladness,
Leading souls redeemed to heaven;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now the gate of death is riven.

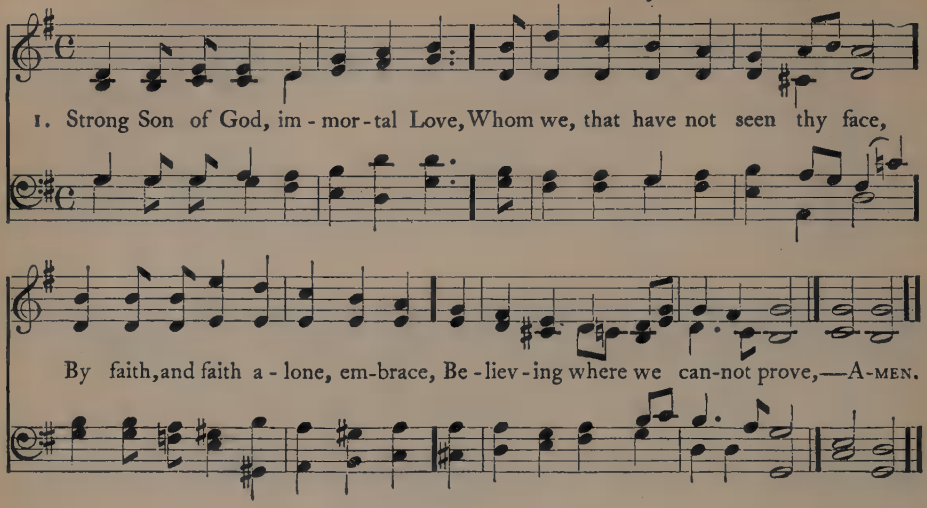
4 Jesus comes in joy and sorrow,
Shares alike our hopes and fears;
Jesus comes, whate'er befalls us,
Glads our hearts, and dries our tears;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Cheering e'en our failing years.

5 Jesus comes on clouds triumphant,
When the heavens shall pass away;
Jesus comes again in glory,—
Let us then our homage pay,
Alleluia! ever singing,
Till the dawn of endless day.

GODFREY THRING, 1864

172 KEBLE L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



Strong Son of God

2 Thou seemest human and divine,
The highest, holiest manhood, thou:
Our wills are ours, we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them thine.

3 Our little systems have their day;
They have their day and cease to be:
They are but broken lights of thee,
And thou, O Lord, art more than they.

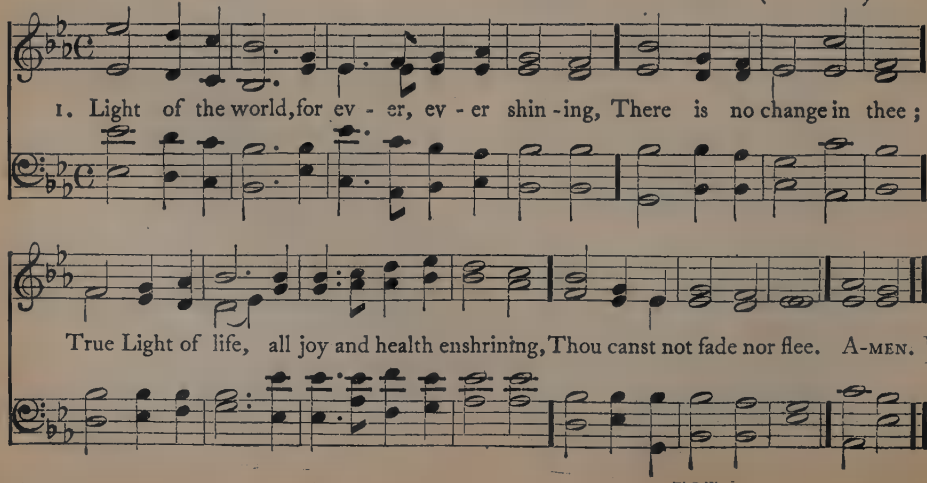
4 We have but faith: we cannot know,
For knowledge is of things we see;
And yet we trust it comes from thee,
A beam in darkness: let it grow.

5 Let knowledge grow from more to more,
But more of reverence in us dwell;
That mind and soul, according well,
May make one music as before.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

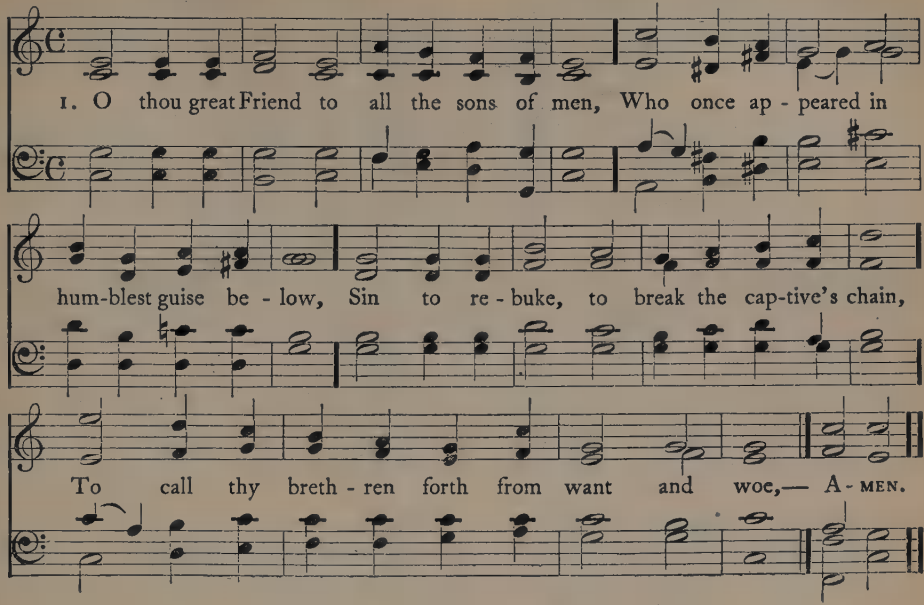
173 LUX VERA 11. 6

GEORGE A. MACFARREN (1813–1887)



174 MORECAMBE 10s.

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, c. 1880



The Way, the Truth and the Life

2 Thee would I sing: thy truth is still the light
Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.

3 Yes: thou art still the life; thou art the way
The holiest know,—light, life, and way of heaven;
And they who dearest hope and deepest pray,
Toil by the truth, life, way, that thou hast given.

THEODORE PARKER, 1846

173 (LUX VERA) 11s. 6

The True Light

2 Thou hast arisen, but thou declinest never;
To-day shines as the past:
All that thou wast, thou art, and shalt be ever,
Brightness from first to last!

3 Night visits not thy sky, nor storm, nor sadness;
Day fills up all its blue,—
Unfailing beauty, and unfaltering gladness,
And love for ever new!

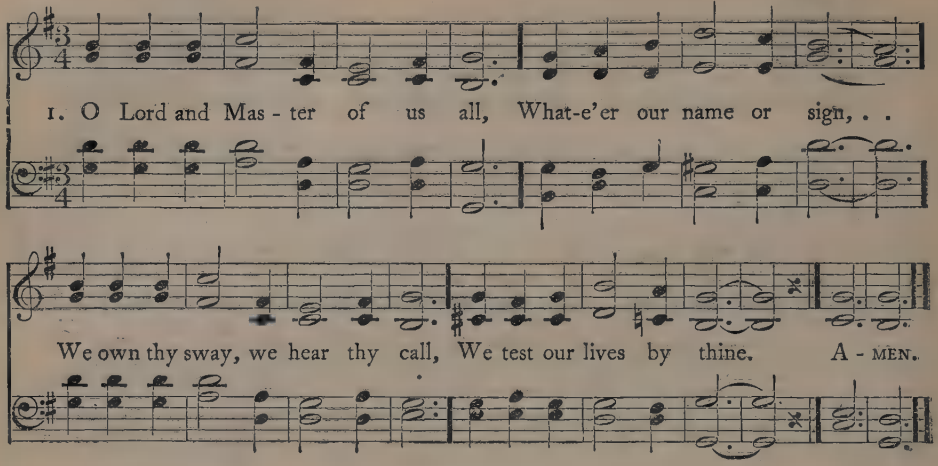
4 Light of the world, undimming and unsetting,
O shine each mist away!
Banish the fear, the falsehood, and the fretting;
Be our unchanging day!

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864

The Lord Jesus Christ

175 LAMBETH C. M.

WILHELM A. F. SCHULTHES, 1871



'Our Master'

2 Our thoughts lie open to thy sight;
And, naked to thy glance,
Our secret sins are in the light
Of thy pure countenance.

3 To thee our full humanity,
Its joys and pains belong;
The wrong of man to man on thee
Inflicts a deeper wrong.

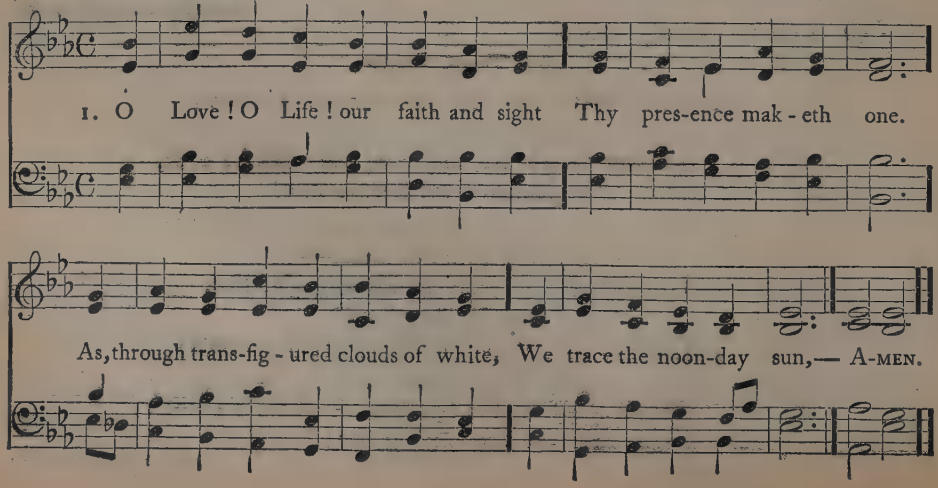
4 Who hates hates thee, who loves becomes
Therein to thee allied;
All sweet accords of hearts and homes
In thee are multiplied.

5 Deep strike thy roots, O heavenly Vine,
Within our earthly sod,
Most human and yet most divine,
The flower of man and God!

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866

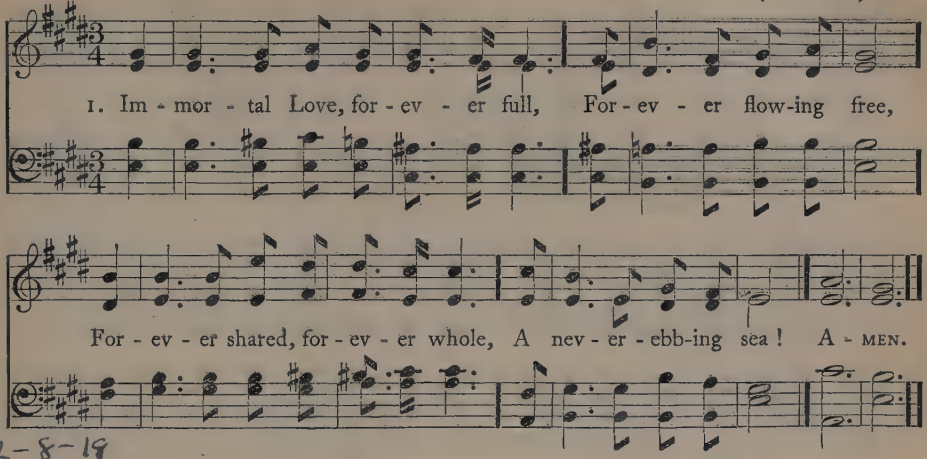
176 ST. PETER C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826



The Living Christ

177 SERENITY C. M. Arr. from William V. Wallace (1814–1865)



12-8-19
2-23-19
5-18-19

Life of Our Lives He Lives To-day

2 We may not climb the heavenly steeps
To bring the Lord Christ down;
In vain we search the lowest deeps,
For him no depths can drown.

3 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is he;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.

4 The healing of his seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

5 Thro' him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame,
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with his name.

6 O Lord and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own thy sway, we hear thy call,
We test our lives by thine.

John G. Whittier, 1866

176 (St. Peter) C. M.

The Fatherhood of God Revealed

1 O Love! O Life! our faith and sight
Thy presence maketh one.
As thro' transfigued clouds of white,
We trace the noonday sun,—

2 So, to our mortal eyes subdued,
Flesh-veiled but not concealed,
We know in thee the fatherhood
And heart of God revealed.

3 We faintly hear, we dimly see,
In differing phrase we pray;
But, dim or clear, we own in thee
The light, the truth, the way.

4 Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may thy service be?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word,
But simply following thee.

John G. Whittier, 1866

178 COME UNTO ME 7. 6. D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. 'Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'

O bless - ed voice of Je - sus Which comes to hearts op-pressed!

It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace and peace,

Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can-not cease. A-MEN.

'Come unto Me'

2 'Come unto me, ye wanderers,
And I will give you light.'
O loving voice of Jesus
Which comes to cheer the night!
Our hearts were filled with sadness,
And we had lost our way;
But morning brings us gladness,
And songs, the break of day.

3 'Come unto me, ye fainting,
And I will give you life.'
O cheering voice of Jesus
Which comes to aid our strife!
The foe is stern and eager,
The fight is fierce and long;
But thou hast made us mighty,
And stronger than the strong.

4 'And whosoever cometh,
I will not cast him out.'
O patient love of Jesus,
Which drives away our doubt;
Which calls us, very sinners,
Unworthy though we be
Of love so free and boundless,
To come, dear Lord, to thee!

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867

Coming to Christ

179 VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, 'Come un - to me and rest;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast.'
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry and worn and sad,
I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad. A-MEN.

'The Voice from Galilee'

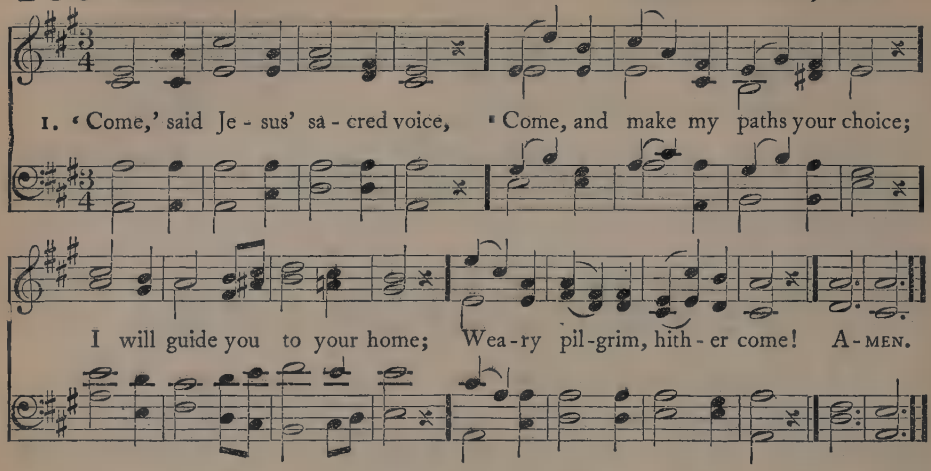
2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'Behold, I freely give
The living water! thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
'I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till traveling days are done.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846

180 HORTON 7s.

XAVIER SCHNYDER, 1826



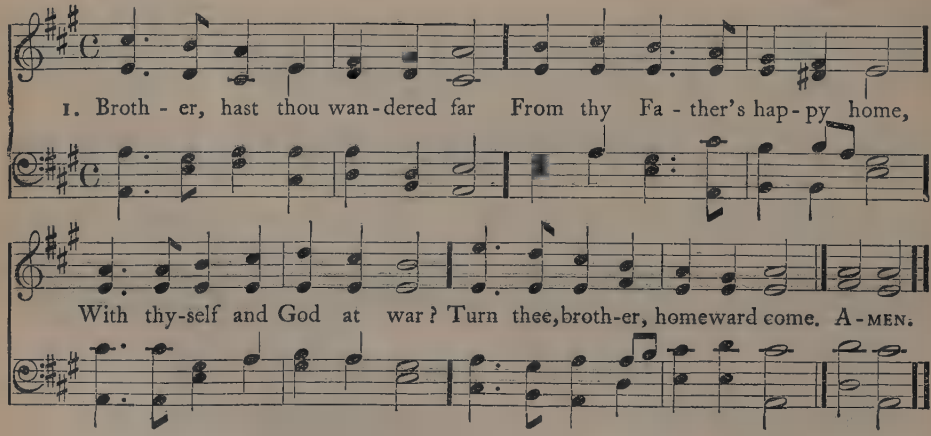
'Come unto Me'

2 'Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn,
Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
Long hast roamed the barren waste,
Weary pilgrim, hither haste!

3 'Hither come! for here is found
Balm that flows for every wound,
Peace that ever shall endure,
Rest eternal, sacred, sure.'

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1792

181 PERCIVALS 7s.



To the Prodigal

2 Hast thou wasted all the powers
God for noble uses gave,
Squandered life's most golden hours?
Turn thee, brother,—God can save.

3 Is a mighty famine now
In thy heart and in thy soul,
Discontent upon thy brow? [whole.
Turn thee, — God will make thee

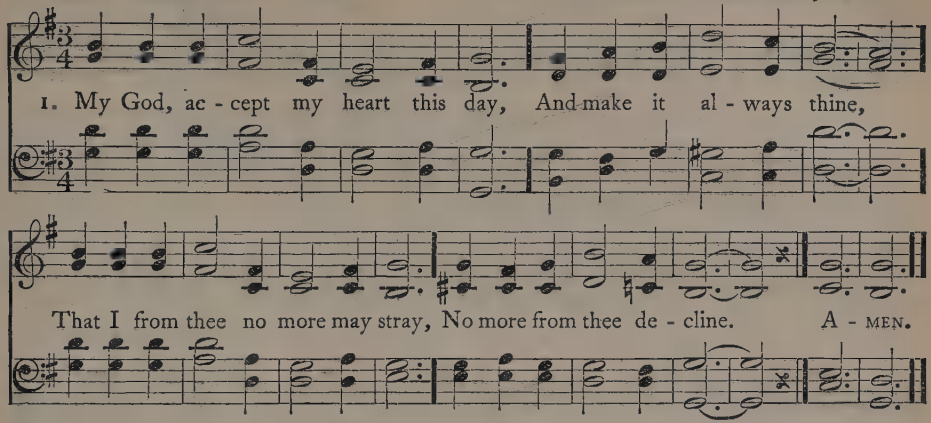
4 He can heal thy bitterest wound,
He thy feeblest prayer can hear;
Seek him for he may be found,
Call upon him, he is near.

James Freeman Clarke, 1844

Coming to Christ

182 LAMBETH C. M.

WILHELM A. F. SCHULTHES, 1871



Vows Assumed

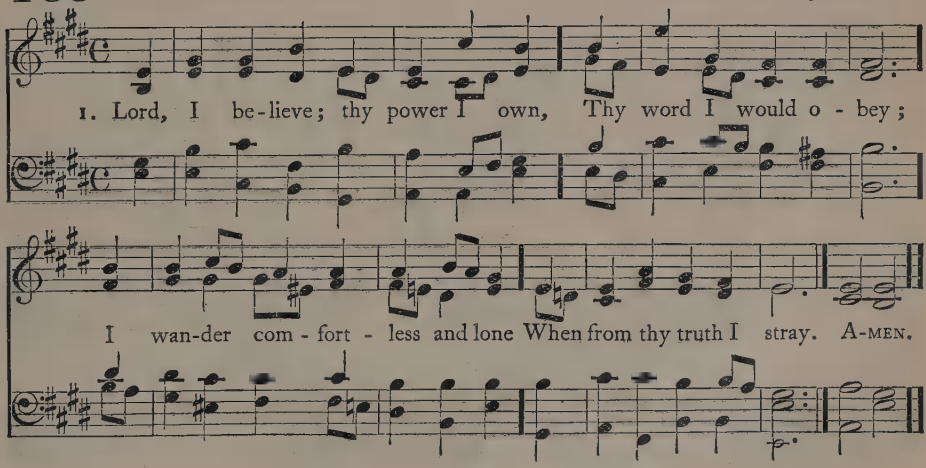
2 Before the cross of him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be all in all.

3 Let every tho't, and work and word,
To thee be ever given.
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848

183 SOUTHWELL C. M.

HERBERT S. IRONS, 1861



'Help Thou Mine Unbelief'

2 Lord, I believe, but gloomy fears
Sometimes bedim my sight;
I look to thee with prayers and tears,
And cry for strength and light.

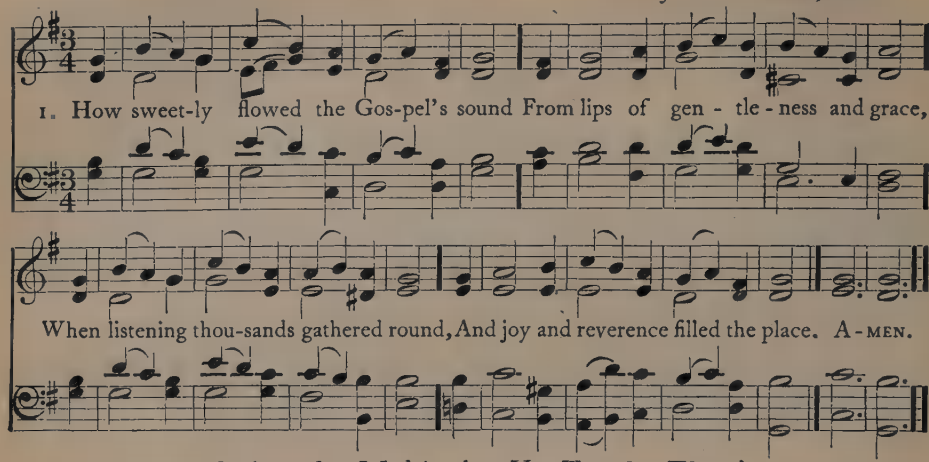
3 Lord, I believe, but thou dost know
My faith is cold and weak;
Pity my frailty, and bestow
The confidence I seek.

4 Yes, I believe, and only thou
Canst give my soul relief;
Lord, to thy truth my spirit bow;
Help thou mine unbelief.

JOHN R. WREFORD, 1837

184 INTERCESSION OLD L. M.

OLD LATIN MELODY
Arr. JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



'Seeing the Multitudes He Taught Them'

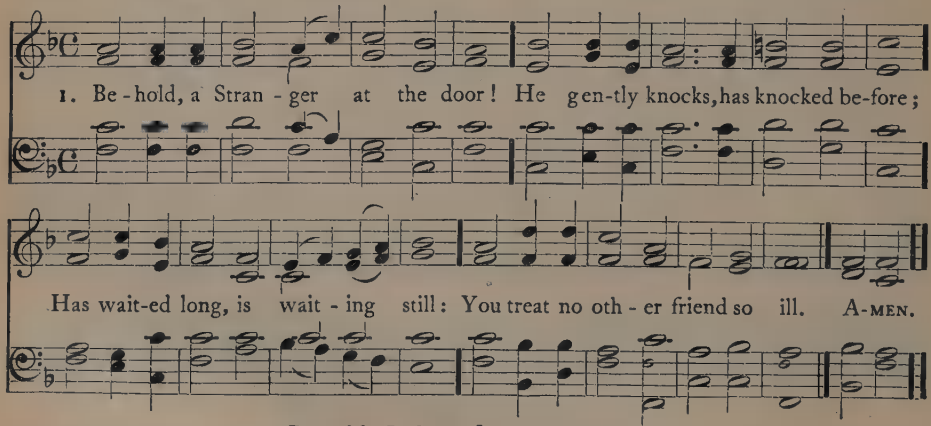
2 From heaven he came, of heaven he spoke,
To heaven he led his followers' [way;
Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke,
Unveiling an immortal day.

3 'Come, wanderers, to my Father's home,
Come, all ye weary ones, and rest!'
Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come,
Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.

JOHN BOWRING, 1824

185 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832



'Behold I Stand at the Door'

2 But will he prove a friend indeed?
He will, the very friend you need:
Admit him, for the human breast
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest.

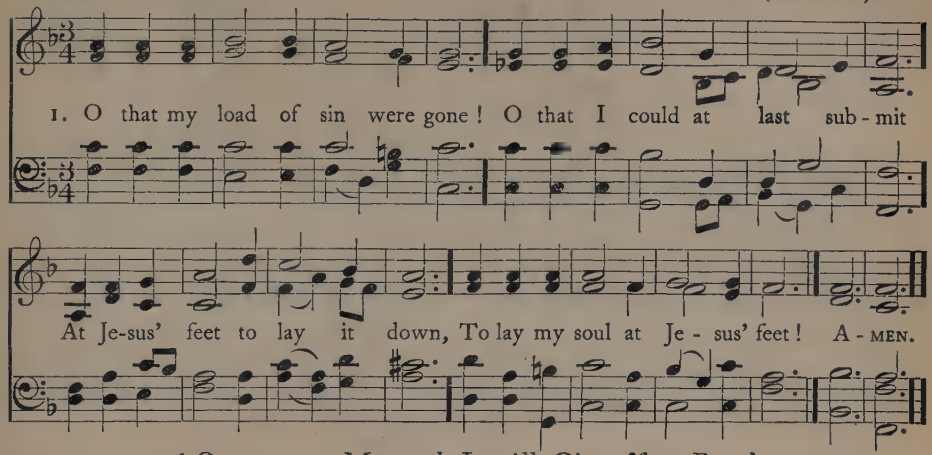
3 O lovely attitude! he stands
With melting heart, and laden hands;
O matchless kindness! and he shows
That matchless kindness to his foes.

4 Sovereign of souls, thou Prince of Peace,
O may thy gentle reign increase!
Throw wide the door, each willing mind;
And be his empire all mankind.

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765

186 ILKLEY L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES (1823–1876)



'Come unto Me and I will Give You Rest'

2 Rest for my soul I long to find:
Saviour! if mine indeed thou art,
Give me thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp thine image on my heart.

3 Fain would I learn of thee, my God,
Thy light and easy burden prove,
The cross all stained with hallowed blood,
The labor of thy dying love.

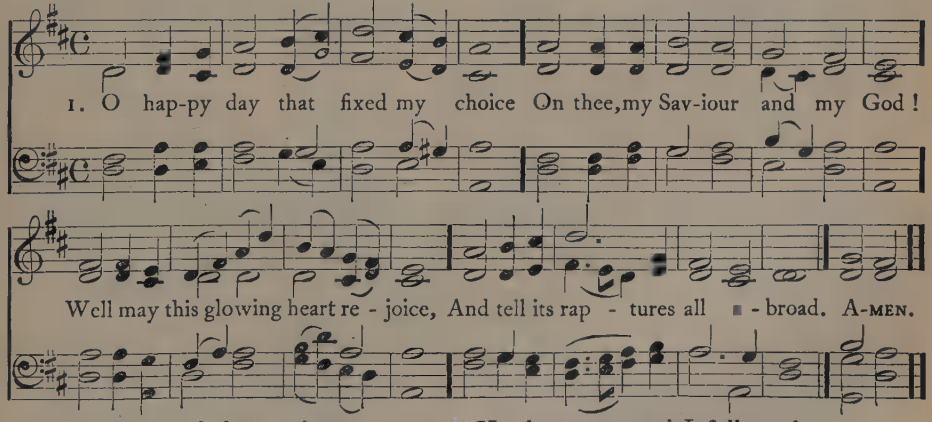
4 I would, but thou must give the power,
My heart from every sin release;
Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,
And fill me with thy perfect peace.

4-13-19.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742

187 DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON, c. 1793



2 O happy bond that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

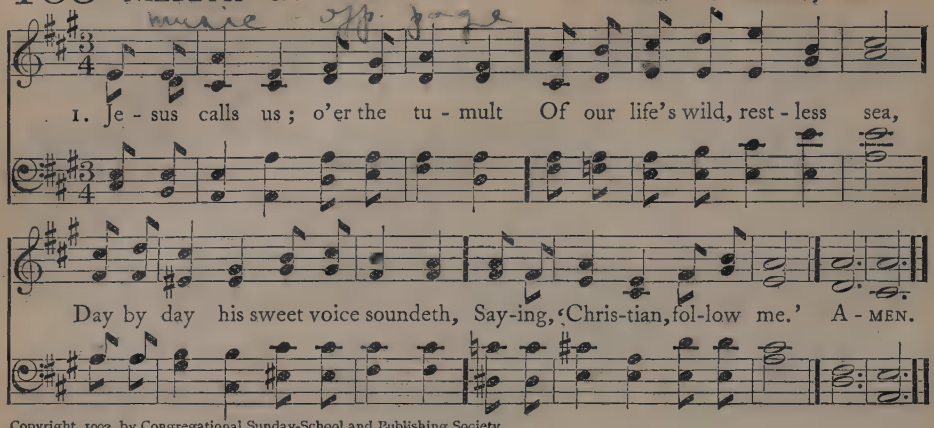
3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 High heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear;
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755

188 NIZBETH 8. 7

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



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'Follow Me'

2 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world's golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, 'Christian, love me more.'

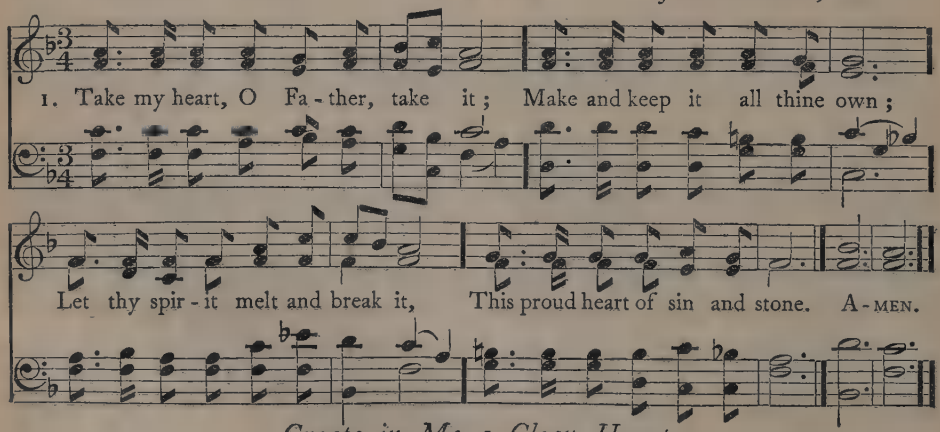
3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
'Christian, love me more than these.'

4 Jesus calls us: by thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thine obedience,
Serve and love thee best of all.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852

189 ST. SYLVESTER 8. 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



Create in Me a Clean Heart

2 Heavenly Father, deign to mould it
In obedience to thy will;
And, as ripening years unfold it,
Keep it meek and childlike still.

3 Father, make it pure and lowly,
Fond of peace, and far from strife,
Turning from the paths unholy
Of this vain and sinful life.

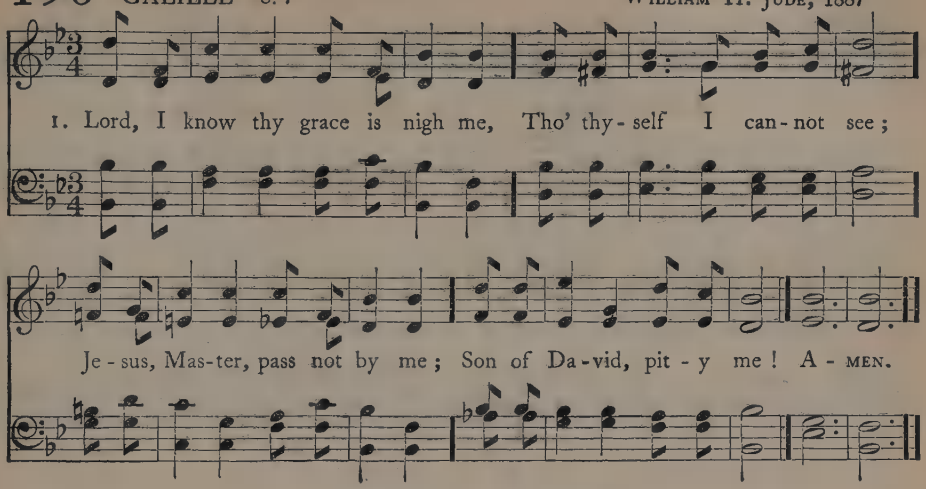
4 Ever let thy grace surround it;
Strengthen it with power divine
Till thy cords of love have bound it;
Make it to be wholly thine.

c. 1849

Coming to Christ

190 GALILEE 8.7

WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887



Rise, He Calleth Thee

2 While I sit in weary blindness,
Longing for the blessed light,
Many taste thy loving kindness;
'Lord, I would receive my sight!'

3 I would see thee and adore thee,
And thy word the power can give;
Hear the sightless soul implore thee:
Let me see thy face and live!

4 Ah, what touch is this that thrills me?
What this burst of strange delight?
Lo, the rapturous vision fills me!
This is Jesus, — this is sight!

5 Room, ye saints that throng behind him!
Let me follow in the way;
I will teach the blind to find him
Who can turn their night to day.

HERVEY D. GANSE, 1869

191 ST. SYLVESTER 8.7

'Self-Surrender'

1 Take me, O my Father, take me;
Take me, save me, through thy Son;
That which thou wouldst have me,
Let thy will in me be done. [make me;

2 Long from thee my footsteps straying,
Thorny proved the way I trod;
Weary come I now, and praying,
Take me to thy love, my God.

3 Fruitless years with grief recalling,
Humbly I confess my sin;
At thy feet, O Father, falling,
To thy household take me in.

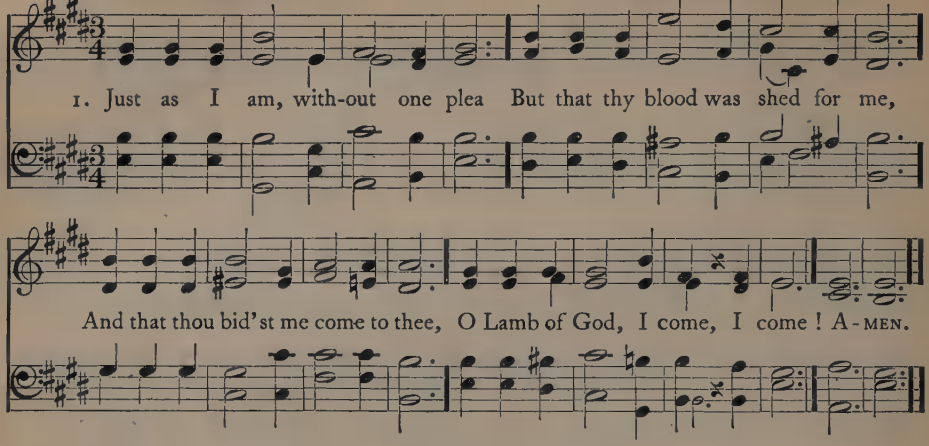
4 Freely now to thee I proffer
This relenting heart of mine;
Freely life and soul I offer,
Gift unworthy love like thine.

5 Father, take me; all forgiving,
Fold me to thy loving breast;
In thy love forever living
I must be forever blest.

RAY PALMER, 1864

192 ST. CRISPIN L. M.

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1862



'Him that Cometh unto Me I Will in No Wise Cast Out'

2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot, [spot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

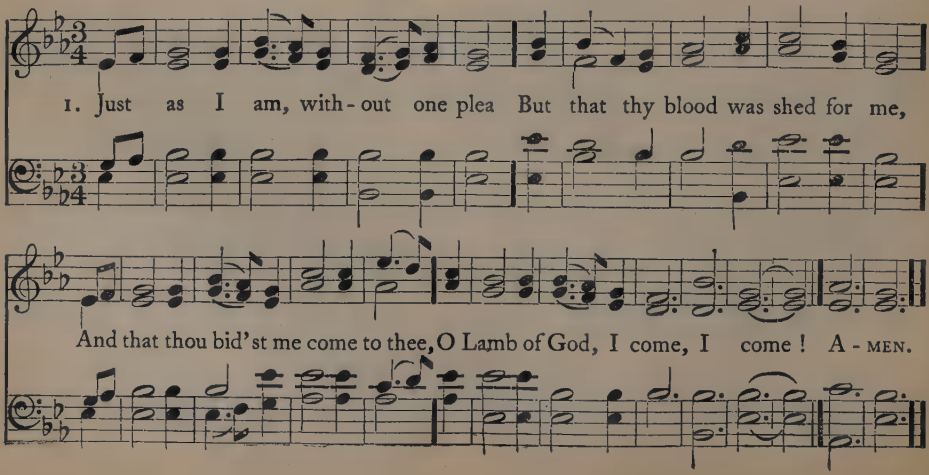
5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, — thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836

192 WOODWORTH L. M.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849



Coming to Christ

193 JUST AS I AM 8. 8. 8. 6

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

1. Just as I am, thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est me,

UNISON PARTS

To con-se-crate my-self to thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come. A - MEN.

Just as I am, Young, Strong and Free

2 In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve and no delay,
With all my heart I come.

3 I would live ever in the light,
I would work ever for the right,
I would serve thee with all my might;
Therefore, to thee, I come.

4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
To be the best that I can be
For truth, and righteousness, and thee,
Lord of my life, I come.

5 For thy dear sake to win renown,
And then to take my victor's crown,
And at thy feet to cast it down,
O Master, Lord, I come.

MARIANNE HEARN, 1887

194 TRUST 8. 8. 8. 6

GEORGE W. TORRANCE, 1861

1. O Sav-iour, I have nought to plead, In earth be - neath or heaven a-bove,

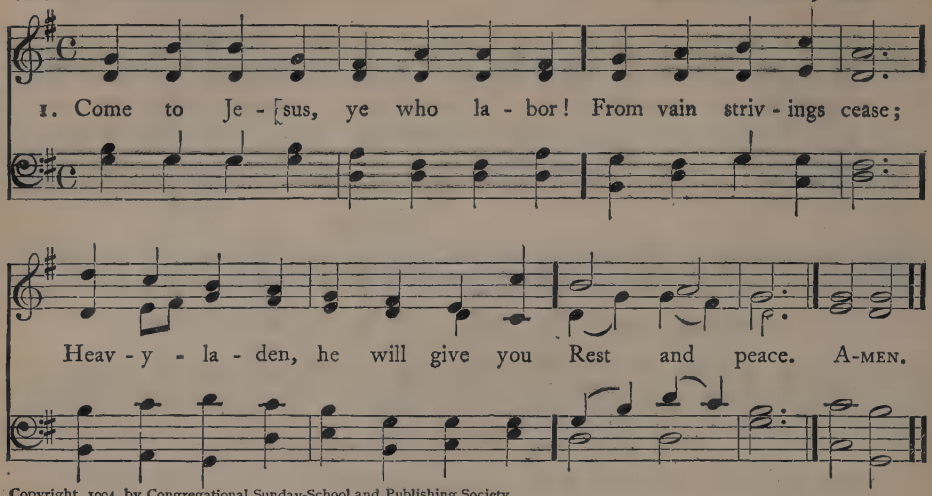
But just my own ex - ceed - ing need And thy ex - ceed-ing love. A - MEN.

2 The need will soon be past and gone,
Exceeding great, but quickly o'er,
The love unbought is all thine own,
And lasts for evermore.

JANE CREWDSON, 1864

195 VENITE 8. 5. 8. 3

HENRY BASFORD, 1888



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Bring Your Sins, and Cares, and Burdens

2 Come to him, ye who, in sorrow
Vainly seek relief!
He has precious balm and comfort
For each grief.

3 Come to him, all ye who wander
Weary and unblest!
In his meek and lowly service
There is rest.

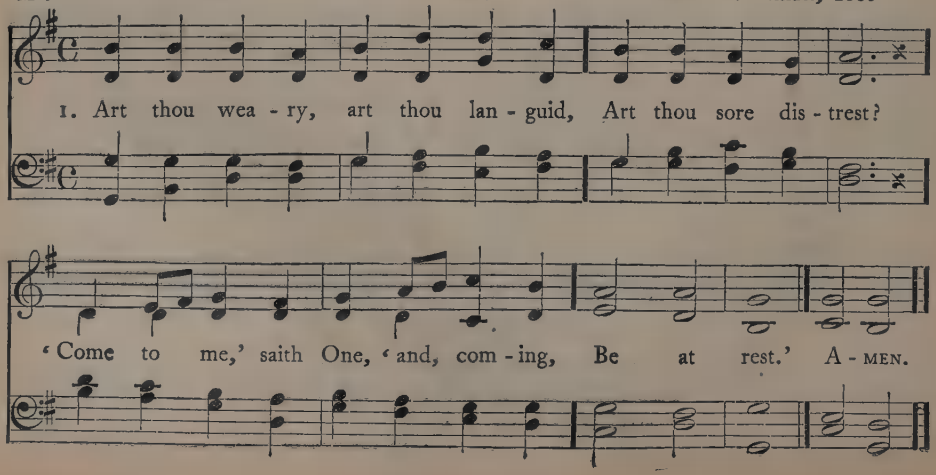
4 Come to him! his yoke is easy,
And his burden light;
All your weakness he will strengthen
With his might.

5 Come to him! all sweetest voices
Tenderly entreat:
Lay your sins and cares and burdens
At his feet.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1898

196 STEPHANOS 8. 5. 8. 3

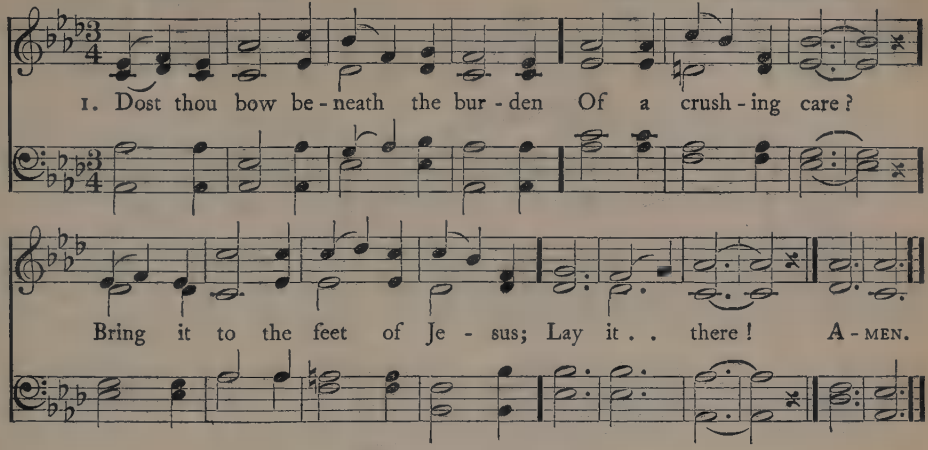
HENRY W. BAKER, 1868



Coming to Christ

197 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1874



'All Fulness in Christ'

2 What thy need? He can supply it;
Longing? He can grant.
Find in him exhaustless fulness
For each want.

3 Was there ever one that sought him
Yet, to be denied?
Hope has in his gracious presence
Never died.

4 Who has ever found him faithless?
Who has found him weak?
Multitudes his grateful praises
Joyful speak.

5 Aged men and gentle maidens,
Young men, children sweet,
Lay their crowns of adoration
At his feet.

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1879

196 (STEPHANOS) 8. 5. 8. 3

Κόπον τε καὶ κάματον

1 Art thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
'Come to me', saith One, 'and, coming,
Be at rest.'

2 Hath he marks to lead me to him,
If he be my Guide?
In his feet and hands are wound-prints,
And his side.

3 Is there diadem, as monarch,
That his brow adorns?
Yea, a crown in very surety,
But of thorns.

4 If I find him, if I follow,
What his guerdon here?
Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear.

5 If I still hold closely to him,
What hath he at last?
Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed.

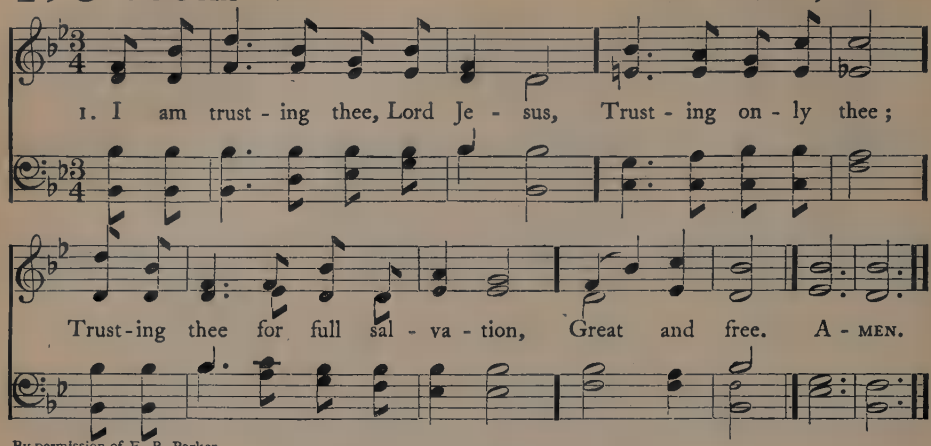
6 If I ask him to receive me,
Will he say me nay?
Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away.

7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is he sure to bless?
Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes.

John M. Neale, 1862

198 FIDUCIA 8. 5. 8. 3

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1891



By permission of E. P. Parker

My Grace is Sufficient for Thee

2 I am trusting thee for pardon;
At thy feet I bow,—
For thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

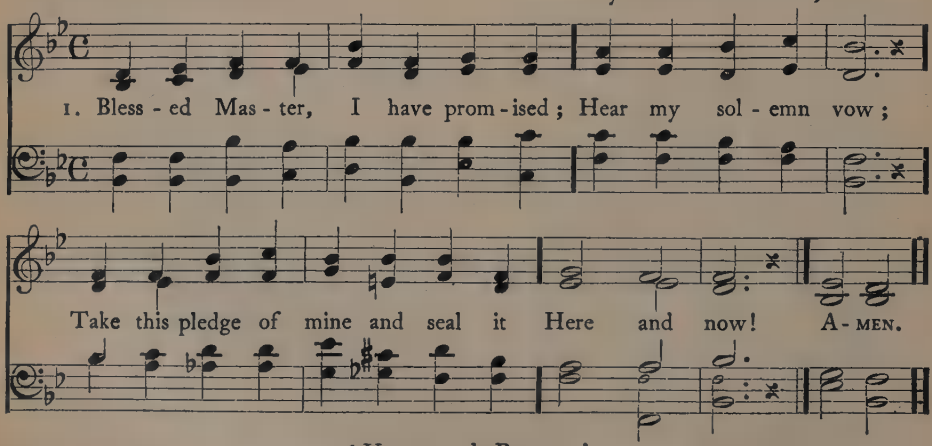
3 I am trusting thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

4 I am trusting thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting thee forever,
And for all.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

199 BUSHNELL 8. 5. 8. 3

Arr. from BEETHOVEN
By EDWIN P. PARKER, 1900



'Vow and Prayer'

2 Strength of mine is only weakness,
Thine is strength indeed;
Strengthen me in fullest measure
As I need.

3 Let no worldly cares nor pleasures
Call my heart away;
Save me, Lord, and keep me faithful
Day by day.

CHARLES A. DICKINSON, 1900

Coming to Christ

200 LOYALTY 7s. 6l.

GEORGE J. ELVEY (1816–1893)

1. When thy sol-diers take their swords, When they speak the sol-emn words,

When they kneel be-fore thee here, Feel-ing thee, their Fa-ther, near,

These thy chil-dren, Lord, de-fend; To their help thy Spir-it send. A-MEN.

On Confession of Faith

1 When the world's sharp strife is nigh,
When they hear the battle-cry,
When they rush into the fight,
Knowing not temptation's might,
These thy children, Lord, defend;
To their zeal thy wisdom lend.

3 When their hearts are lifted high
With success or victory,
When they feel the conqueror's pride,
Lest they grow self-satisfied,
These thy children, Lord, defend;
Teach their souls to thee to bend.

4 When the vows that they have made,
When the prayers that they have prayed,
Shall be fading from their hearts,
When their first warm faith departs,
These thy children, Lord, defend;
Keep them faithful to the end.

5 Through life's conflict guard us all,
Or if wounded some should fall
Ere the victory be won,
For the sake of Christ, thy Son,
These thy children, Lord, defend;
And in death thy comfort lend.

FRANCES M. OWEN, c. 1872

201 ST. HILDA 7. 6. D.

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871

1. O Je - sus, thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er:
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand-ing there! A-MEN.

'Behold, I Stand at the Door'

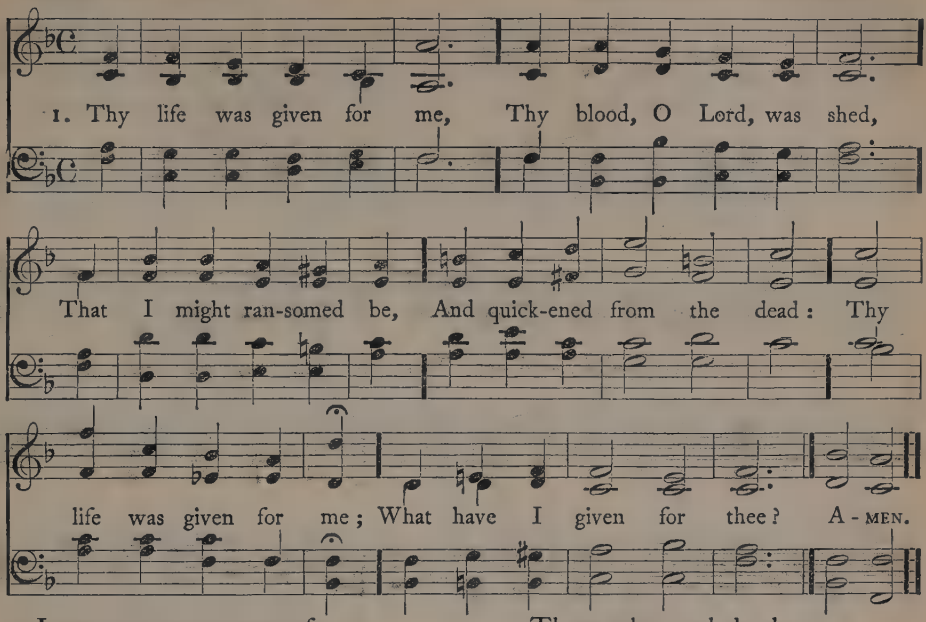
2 O Jesus, thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
'I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?'
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore!

William Walsham How, 1867

202 ST. OLAVE 6s. 6l.

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



2 Long years were spent for me
In weariness and woe,
That through eternity
Thy glory I might know;
Long years were spent for me:
Have I spent one for thee?

3 And thou hast brought to me
Down from thy home above
Salvation full and free,
Thy pardon and thy love:
Great gifts thou broughtest me;
What have I brought to thee?

4 O let my life be given,
My years for thee be spent,
World-fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent!
Thou gav'st thyself for me,
I give myself to thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1871

203 ST. HILDA 7.6.D. *'Penitential Hymn'*

1 We stand in deep repentance,
Before thy throne of love;
O God of grace, forgive us,
The stain of guilt remove;
Behold us while with weeping
We lift our eyes to thee;
And all our sins subduing,
Our Father, set us free.

2 O shouldst thou, from us fallen,
Withhold thy grace to guide,
Forever we should wander
From thee and peace, aside;
But thou to spirits contrite
Dost light and life impart,
That man may learn to serve thee
With thankful, joyous heart.

3 Our souls,—on thee we cast them,
Our only refuge thou!
Thy cheering words revive us,
When pressed with grief we bow;
Thou bearest the trusting spirit
Upon thy loving breast,
And givest all thy ransomed
A sweet, unending rest.

RAY PALMER, 1834

The Christian Life

204 JUXTA CRUCEM 8. 7. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low thee;
Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heaven are still my own! A-MEN.

'Lo, We Have Left All and Followed Thee'

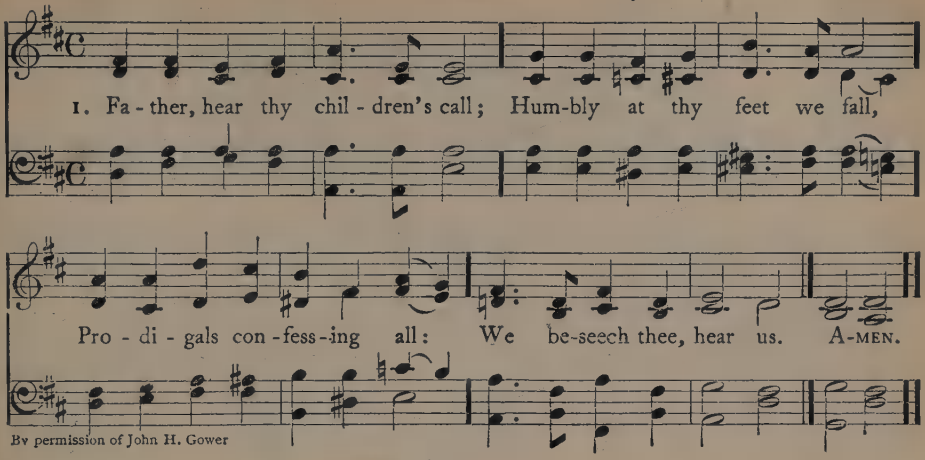
2 Take, my soul, thy full salvation,
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care,
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear;
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
What a Father's smile is thine,
What a Saviour died to win thee,—
Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?

3 Haste, then, on from grace to glory,
Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1824

205 GOWER'S LITANY P. M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1891



By permission of John H. Gower

A Litany

2 We thy call have disobeyed,
Into paths of sin have strayed,
And repentance have delayed:
We beseech thee, hear us!

3 Sick, we come to thee for cure,
Guilty, seek thy mercy sure,
Evil, long to be made pure:
We beseech thee, hear us!

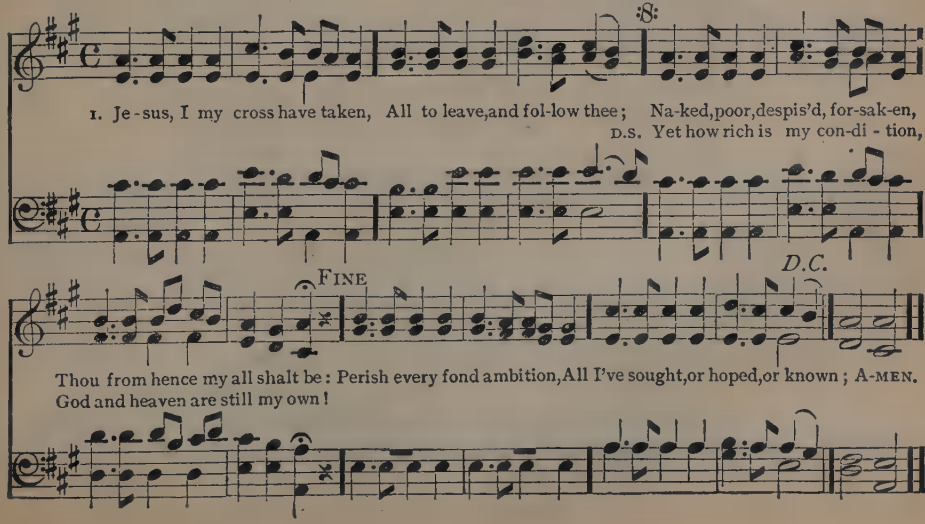
4 Blind, we pray that we may see,
Bound, we pray to be made free,
Stained, we pray for sanctity:
We beseech thee, hear us!

5 Love that caused us first to be,
Love that bled upon the tree,
Love that draws us lovingly,
We beseech thee, hear us!

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1875

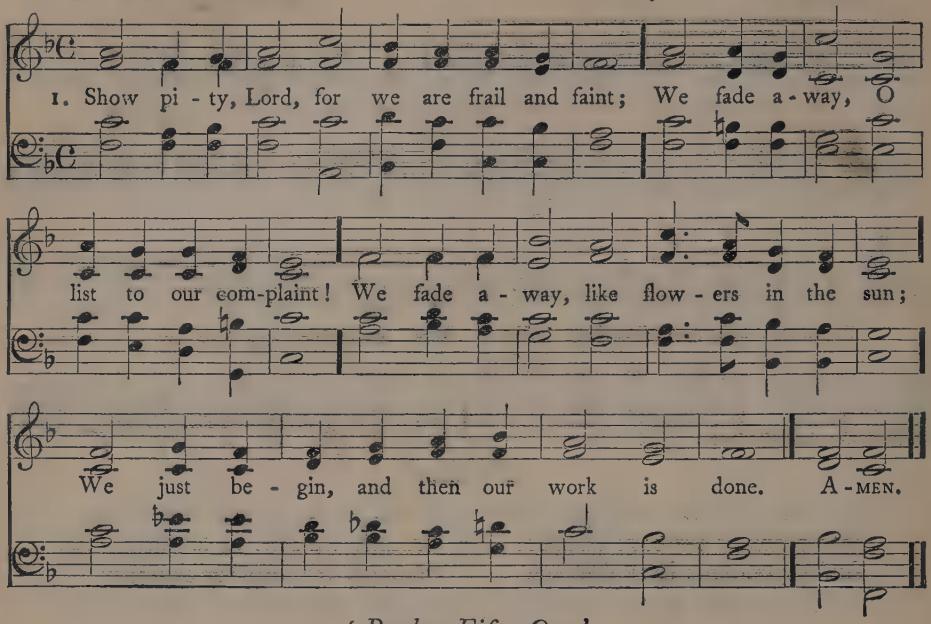
204 ELLESDIE 8. 7. D.

Arr. fr. J. C. W. A. MOZART (1756–1791)
JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1865



206 LANGRAN 10s.

JAMES LANGRAN, 1862



'Psalm Fifty-One'

2 Show pity, Lord, our souls are sore distressed;
As troubled seas, our natures have no rest;
As troubled seas that surging beat the shore,
We throb and heave, ever and evermore.

3 Show pity, Lord, our grief is in our sin:
We would be cleansed, O make us pure within!
We would be cleansed, for this we cry to thee;
Thy word of love can make the conscience free.

4 Show pity, Lord; inspire our hearts with love,
That holy love which draws the soul above,
That holy love which makes us one with thee,
And with thy saints, through all eternity.

DAVID THOMAS, 1874

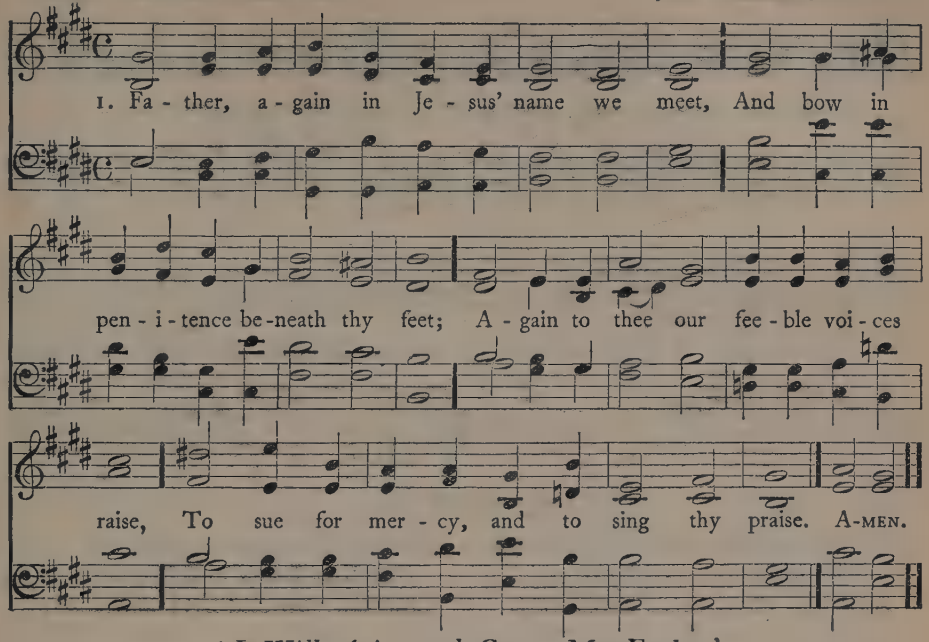
207 LANGRAN 10s. *'The Forgiveness of Sins'*

1 Weary of earth, and laden with my sin,
I look at heaven and long to enter in;
But there no evil thing may find a home,
And yet I hear a voice that bids me 'Come.'

2 So vile I am, how dare I hope to stand
In the pure glory of that holy land?
Before the whiteness of that throne appear?
Yet there are hands stretched out to draw me near.

208 LONGWOOD 10s.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872



'I Will Arise and Go to My Father'

2 O, we would bless thee for thy ceaseless care,
And all thy works from day to day declare:
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not thine arm encircle us around?

3 Alas, unworthy of thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from thee we rove!
But now, encouraged by thy voice, we come,
Returning wanderers to a Father's home.

4 O, by that name in whom all fulness dwells,
O, by that love which every love excels,
O, by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in!

Lucy E. G. Whitmore, 1824

207 (*Concluded*) *'The Forgiveness of Sins'*

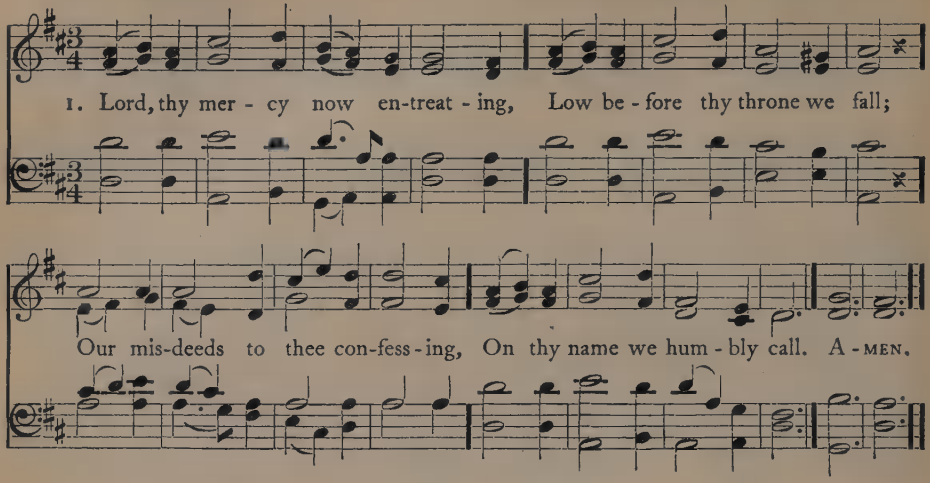
3 It is the voice of Jesus that I hear;
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near,
And his the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

4 Yea, thou wilt answer for me, righteous Lord;
Thine all the merits, mine the great reward;
Thine the sharp thorns, and mine the golden crown;
Mine the life won, and thine the life laid down.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

209 DALLAS 8. 7

Arr. from Maria L. Cherubini (1760–1842)



Lord, Have Mercy

2 Sinful thoughts and words unloving
Rise against us one by one;
Acts unworthy, deeds unthinking,
Good that we have left undone;

3 Hearts that far from thee were straying,
While in prayer we bowed the knee;
Lips that, while thy praises sounding,
Lifted not the soul to thee;

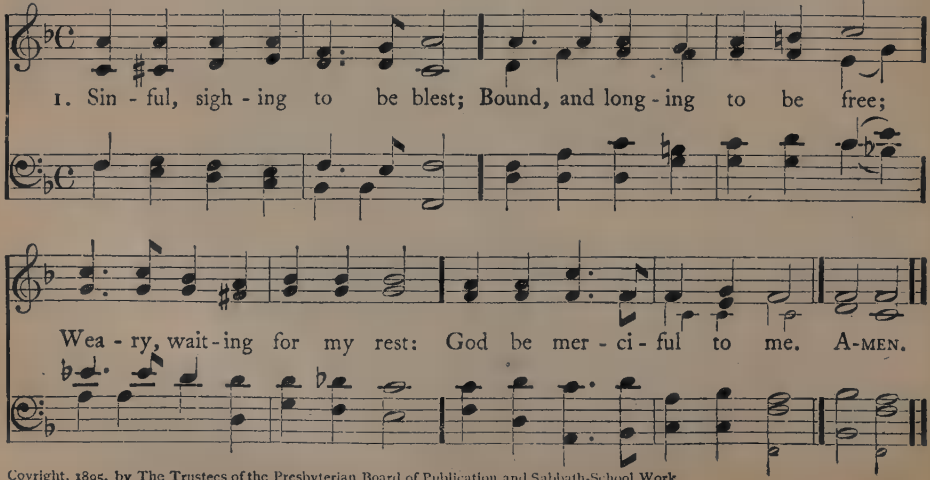
4 Precious moments idly wasted,
Precious hours in folly spent;
Christian vow and fight unheeded;
Scarce a thought to wisdom lent.

5 Lord, thy mercy still entreating,
We with shame our sins would own;
From henceforth, the time redeeming,
May we live to thee alone.

'A. N.', in 'The Scottish Hymnal', 1884

210 WOODMAN 7s.

R. Huntington Woodman, 1895



Coyright, 1895, by The Trustees of the Presbyterian Board of Publication and Sabbath-School Work

211 STRENGTH AND STAY 11. 10

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Fa - ther, to us thy chil - dren, hum - bly kneel - ing, Con - scious of weak - ness, ig-norance, sin and shame, Give such a force of . . ho - ly thought and feel - ing, That we may live to glo - ri - fy thy name; A-MEN.

'Prayer for Purity'

2 That we may conquer base desire and passion,
That we may rise from selfish thought and will,
O'ercome the world's allurement, threat and fashion,
Walk humbly, gently, leaning on thee still.

3 Let all thy goodness by our minds be heeded,
Let all thy mercy on our souls be sealed.
Thy power, O Lord, can give the cleansing needed;
O, speak the word! Thy servants shall be healed.

James Freeman Clarke, 1856

210 (WOODMAN) 7s. *'God Be Merciful to Me'*

1 Sinful, sighing to be blest;
Bound, and longing to be free;
Weary, waiting for my rest:
God be merciful to me.

2 Goodness I have none to plead,
Sinfulness in all I see,
I can only bring my need:
God be merciful to me.

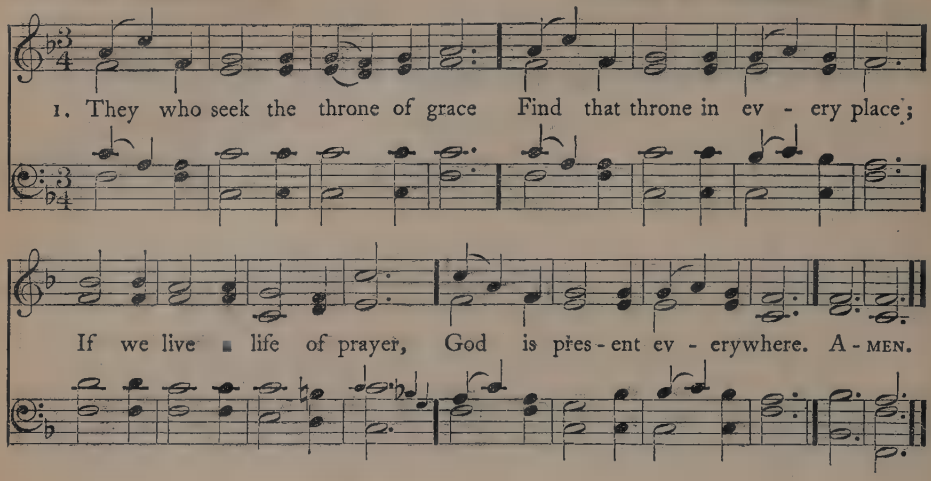
3 Broken heart and downcast eyes
Dare not lift themselves to thee;
Yet thou canst interpret sighs:
God be merciful to me.

4 From this sinful heart of mine
To thy bosom I would flee;
I am not my own, but thine:
God be merciful to me.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1857

212 ALETTA 7s.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1858



Nigh Unto All Who Call Upon Him!

2 In our sickness and our health,
In our want, or in our wealth,
If we look to God in prayer,
God is present everywhere.

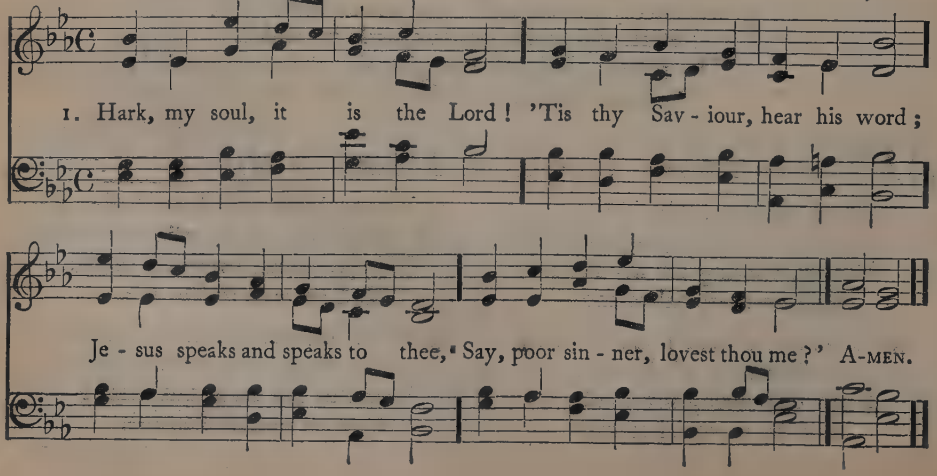
3 When our earthly comforts fail,
When the woes of life prevail,
'Tis the time for earnest prayer;
God is present everywhere.

4 Then, my soul, in every strait,
To thy Father come, and wait;
He will answer every prayer;
God is present everywhere.

Oliver Holden, 1835

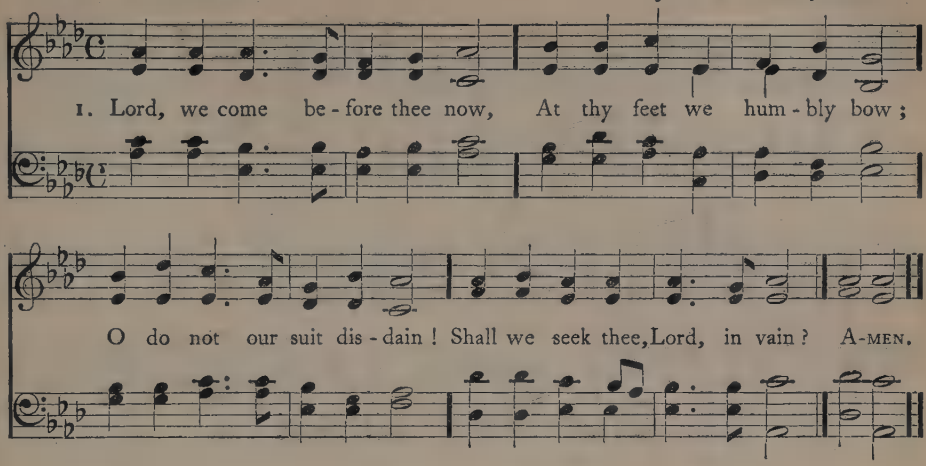
213 THEODORA 7s.

Arr. from GEORGE F. HANDEL, (1685–1759)



214 ST. BEES 7s.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



Common Prayer

2 Lord, on thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend,
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

3 Send some message from thy word
That may joy and peace afford;
Let thy spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

4 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up
Strong in faith, in love and hope.

5 Grant that those who seek may find
Thee a God sincere and kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745

213 (THEODORA) 7s.

'Lovest Thou Me'

1 Hark, my soul, it is the Lord!
'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks and speaks to thee,
'Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?

2 'I delivered thee when bound,
And when bleeding healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turned thy darkness into light.

(3) 'Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 'Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

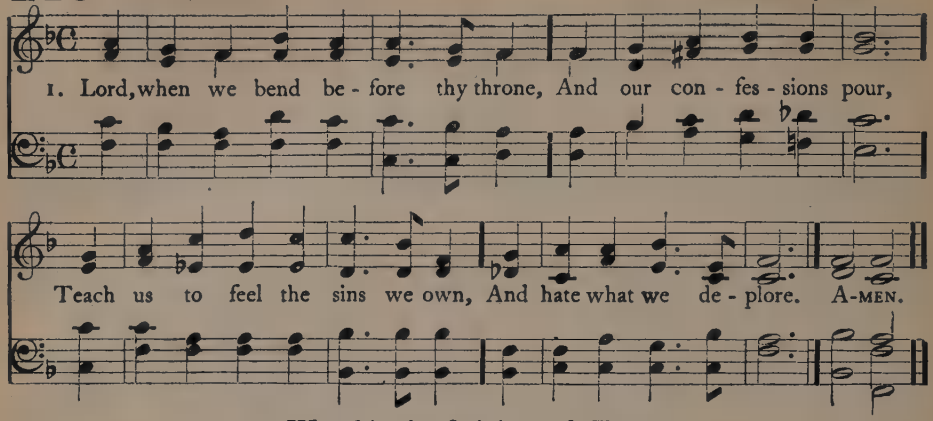
5 'Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of my throne shalt be:
Say, poor sinner, lovest thou me?'

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee and adore;
O for grace to love thee more!

WILLIAM COWPER, 1768

215 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1874



Worship in Spirit and Truth

2 Our broken spirits pitying see,
And penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

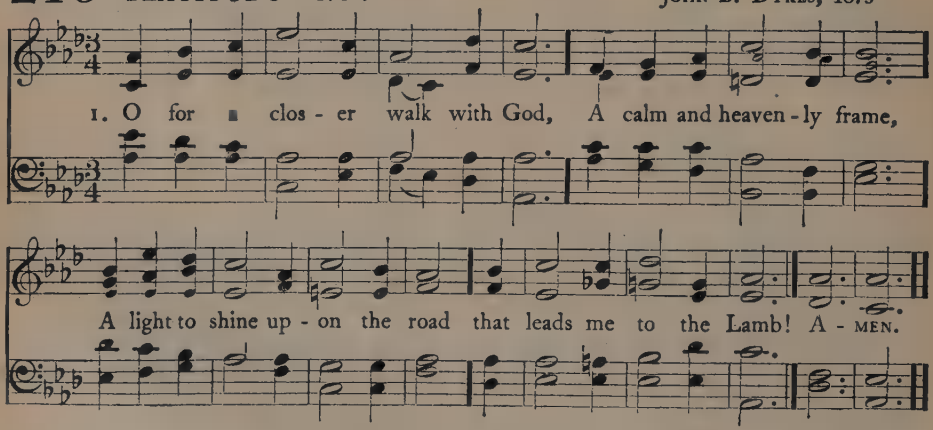
3 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
Which is not wholly thine.

4 Let faith each meek petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

JOSEPH D. CARLYLE, 1802

216 BEATITUDO C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



'Walking with God'

2 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.

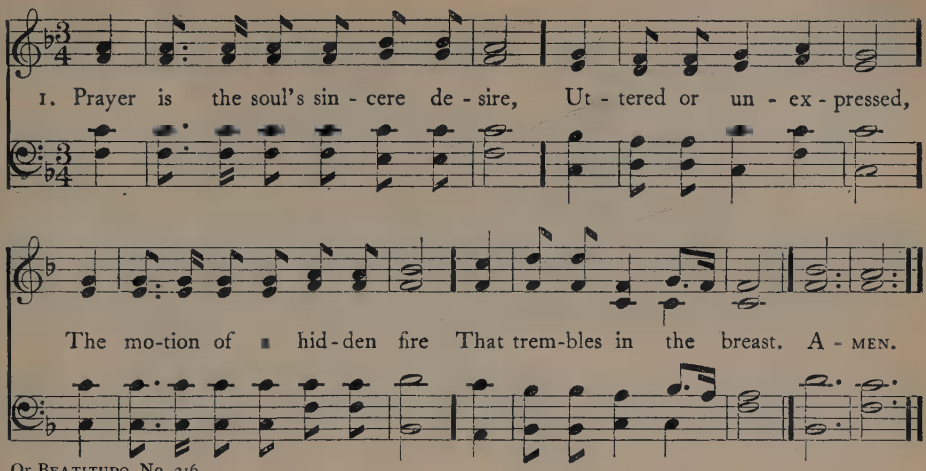
3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

4 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1769

217 BYEFIELD C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1840



OR BEATITUDO, No. 216

Prayer

2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of an eye
When none but God is near.

(3) Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The Majesty on high.

(4) Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice
Returning from his ways,
While angels in their songs rejoice,
And cry, 'Behold, he prays.'

5 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air,
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters heaven with prayer.

6 O thou, by whom we come to God,
The Life, the Truth, the Way,
The path of prayer thyself hast trod;
Lord, teach us how to pray.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819

218 BEATITUDO C. M.

'Make Me a Clean Heart, O God'

1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free;
A heart that always feels thy blood,
So freely spilt for me;

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone;

3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;

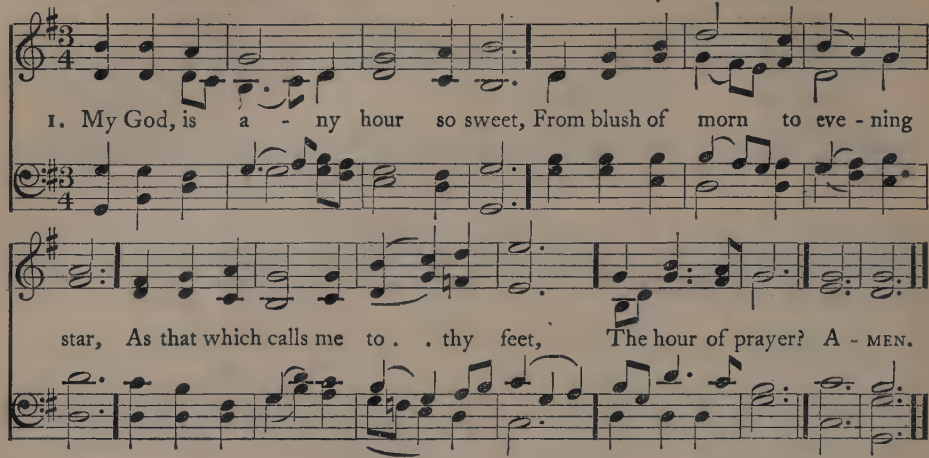
4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine!

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1742, 1782

219 ALMSGIVING 8. 8. 8. 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



'The Hour of Prayer'

2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn,
And blest that solemn hour of eve,
When, on the wings of prayer upborne,
The world I leave.

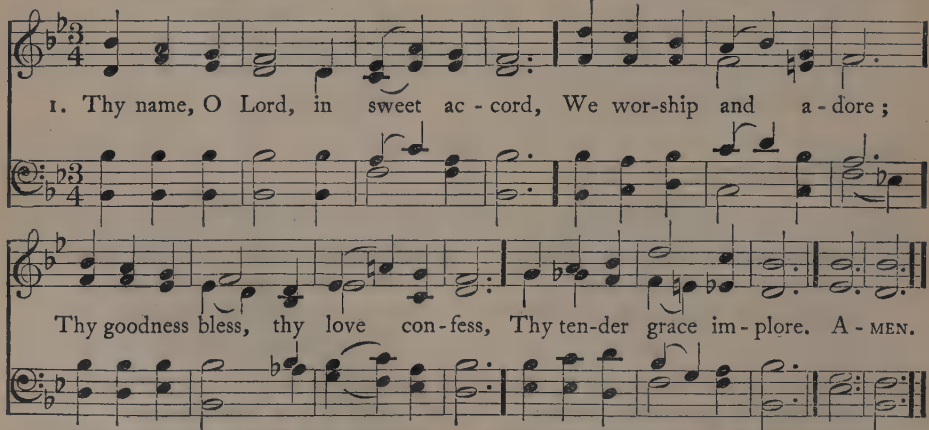
3 Then is my strength by thee renewed,
Then are my sins by thee forgiven,
Then dost thou cheer my solitude
With hopes of heaven.

4 No words can tell what sweet relief
There for my every want I find,
What strength for warfare, balm for grief,
What peace of mind.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1835

220 SAWLEY C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



2 O Love divine, our hearts incline
To shun each evil way;
With heart and might to do the right,
And watch and work and pray.

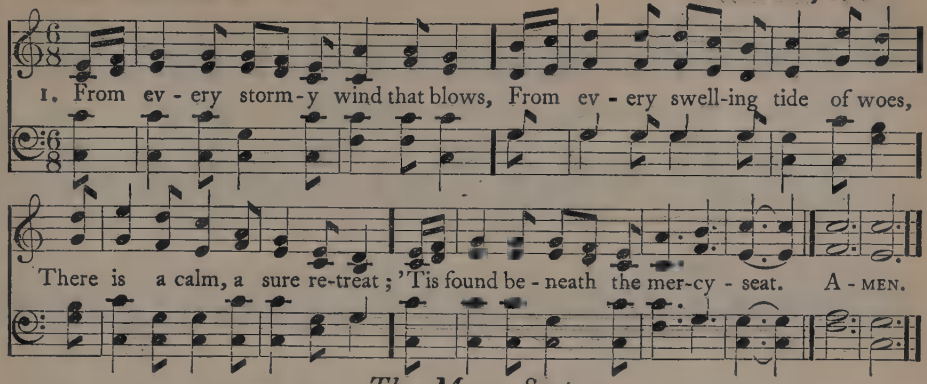
3 O Light divine, within us shine,
Bid doubts and darkness cease;
Our sins forgive, and help us live
In purity and peace.

4 Through all our days, in all our ways,
O, guide us from above;
Till hopes and fears and joys and tears
Shall bloom in heavenly love.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1885

221 RETREAT L. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842



The Mercy-Seat

2 There is a spot where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet
Around the common mercy-seat.

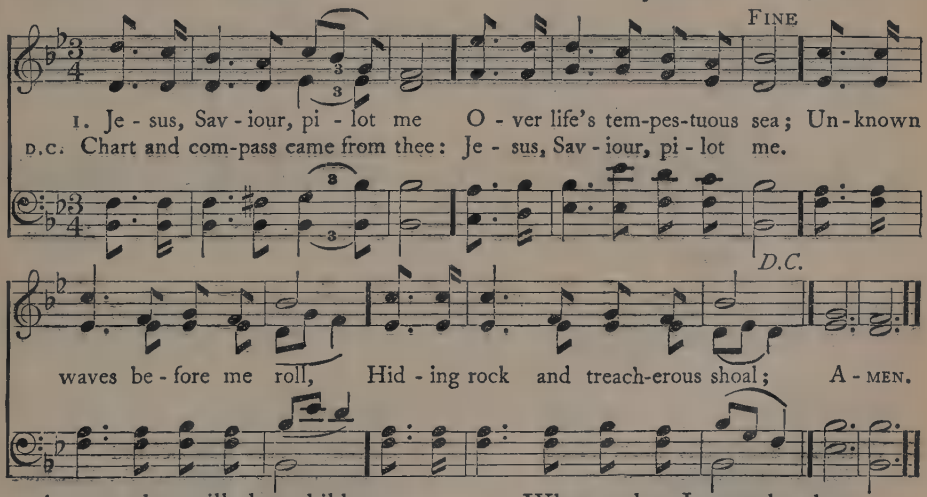
3 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

4 O may my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat!

HUGH STOWELL, 1827

222 PILOT 7s. 6l.

JOHN E. GOULD, 1871



2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey thy will
When thou sayest to them, 'Be still.'
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
'Fear not, I will pilot thee.'

EDWARD HOPPER, 1871

223 ST. KEVIN 7. 6. D.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

1. Look-ing up-ward ev-ery day, Sun-shine on our fa-ces;
Press-ing on-ward ev-ery day Toward the heaven-ly pla-ces;
Grow-ing ev-ery day in awe, For thy name is ho-ly;
Learn-ing ev-ery day to love With love more low-ly; A-MEN.

Growing Up in All Things into Him

2 Walking every day more close
To our Elder Brother;
Growing every day more true
Unto one another;
Every day more gratefully
Kindnesses receiving;
Every day more readily
Injuries forgiving;

3 Leaving every day behind
Something which might hinder;
Running swifter every day,
Growing purer, kinder,—
Lord, so pray we every day,
Hear us in thy pity,
That we enter in at last
To the holy city.

MARY BUTLER, [illegible]

Following Christ

224 DAY OF REST 7. 6. D. JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1874

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend:
I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
UNISON PARTS
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide. A-MEN.

If Any Man Serve Me, Let Him Follow Me

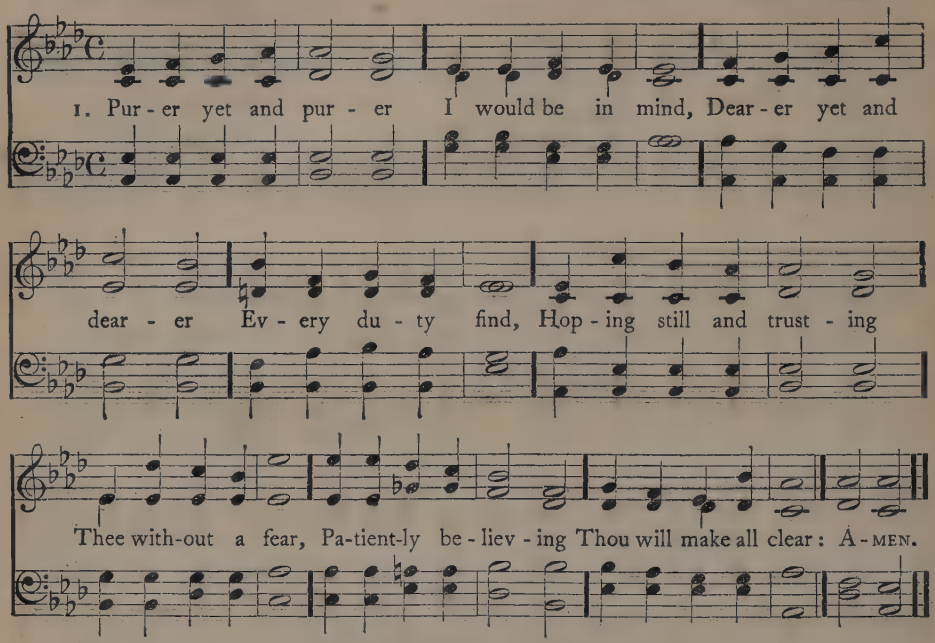
2 O let me feel thee near me!
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear:
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

3 O let me hear thee speaking
In accents clear and still,
Above the storms of passion,
The murmurs of self-will!
O speak to reassure me,
To hasten or control!
O speak and make me listen,
Thou Guardian of my soul!

4 O let me see thy foot-marks,
And in them plant mine own!
My hope to follow duly
Is in thy strength alone:
O guide me, call me, draw me,
Uphold me to the end;
And then in heaven receive me,
My Saviour and my Friend!

JOHN E. BODE, 1868

225 ALTIOR 6. 5. D. "Church Praise," 1883



From Strength to Strength

2 Calmer yet and calmer
Trial bear and pain,
Surer yet and surer
Peace at last to gain;
Bearing still and doing,
To my lot resigned,
And to right subduing
Heart and will and mind:

3 Higher yet and higher,
Out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer
Rising to the light,—
Light serene and holy,
Where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly,
Satisfied and blest:

4 Quicker yet and quicker
Ever onward press,
Firmer yet and firmer
Step as I progress,—
Oft these earnest longings
Swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning
Scarce can be expressed.

1851

226 ALTIOR 6. 5. D. *The Disciple's Prayer*

1 In life's earnest morning,
When our hope was high,
Came thy voice in summons
Not to be put by:
Nor in toil nor sorrow,
Weakness nor dismay,
Need we ever falter,—
Art not thou our stay?

2 Teach us, Lord, thy wisdom,
While we seek men's lore;
May the mind be humbled
As we know thee more;
Let the larger vision
Bring the childlike heart,
And our deeper knowledge
Holier zeal impart.

227 PENITENCE 6. 5. D.

SPENCER LANE, 1879

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, pray for me, Lest by base de - ni - al I de-part from thee; When thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re - call, . . Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall. A - MEN.

By permission of C. L. Hutchins

The Hour of Trial

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm,
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe,
Or should pain attend me
On my path below,
Grant that I may never
Fail thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on thee.

James Montgomery, 1834

226 (*Concluded*) *The Disciple's Prayer*

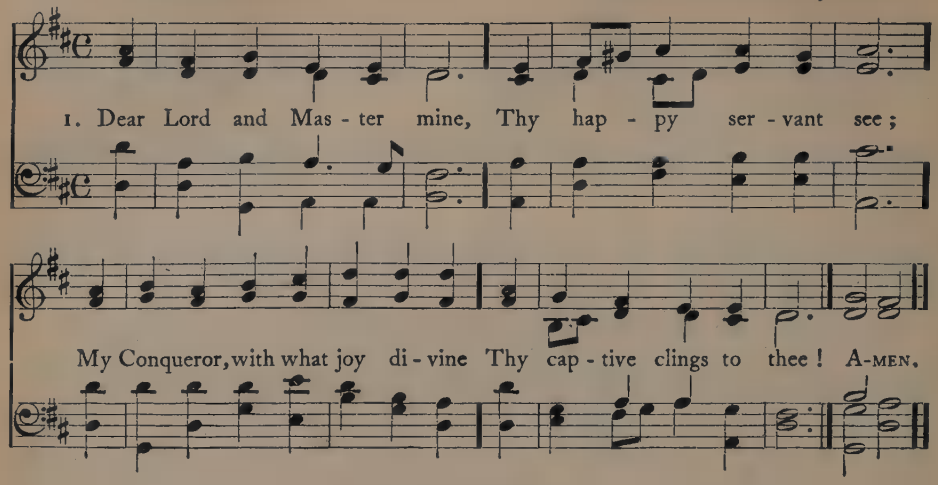
3 Should our faith be palsied
By the touch of doubt,
Should our hearts grow empty,
Faithless, undevout,
Lord, in mercy lead us
To our springs in thee,
Where are healing waters
Plentiful and free.

4 Save us, Lord, from seeking
Earth's unhallowed goals;
May our lifelong passion
Be the love of souls;
Let us live and labor,
Father, in thy sight,
Through the grace of Jesus,
By the Spirit's might.

E. SHERMAN OAKLEY, 1887

228 SWABIA S. M.

JOHANN CRUGER, 1690
Arr. W. H. HAVERGAL, 1847



'Sweet Subjection'

2 I love thy yoke to wear,
To feel thy gracious bands,
Sweetly restrained by thy care,
And happy in thy hands.

3 No bar would I remove,
No bond would I unbind;
Within the limits of thy love
Full liberty I find.

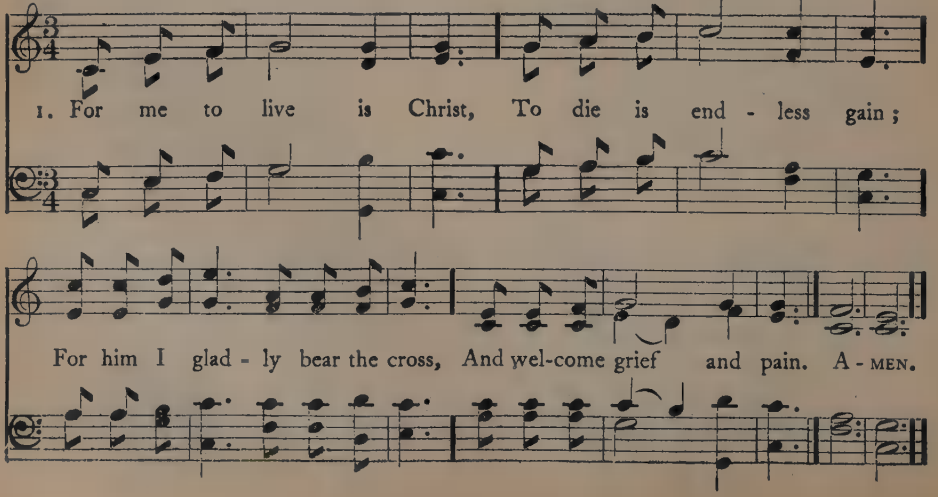
4 I would not walk alone,
But still with thee, my God;
At every step my blindness own,
And ask of thee the road.

5 My Conqueror and my King,
Still keep me in thy train;
And with thee thy glad captive bring
When thou returnest to reign.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1868

229 RIALTO S. M.

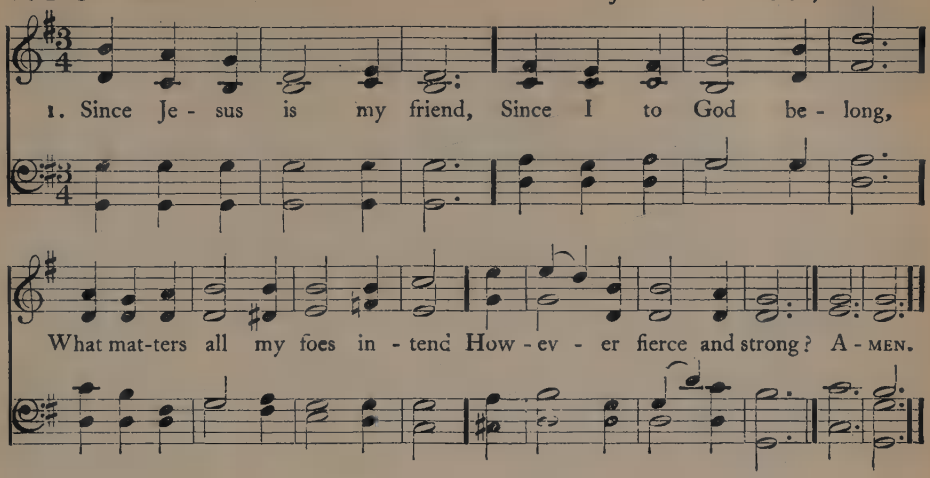
GEORGE F. ROOT (1820–1895)



Following Christ

230 GREENWOOD S. M.

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849



Ist Gott für Mich so Trete

2 Here I can firmly rest
I dare to boast of this,—
That God the highest and the best,
My friend and Father is.

3 His Spirit, in my breast
Speaks words of holy cheer,—
How they who seek in God their rest
Shall ever find him near.

4 My heart for gladness springs,
It cannot more be sad,
For very joy it laughs and sings,
Sees naught but sunshine glad.

5 The Sun that lights mine eyes,
Is Christ the Lord I love,
I sing for joy of that which lies
Stored up for me above.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1650
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

229 (RIALTO) S. M.

Christus Der Ist Mein Leben

1 For me to live is Christ,
To die is endless gain;
For him I gladly bear the cross,
And welcome grief and pain.

2 A pilgrimage my lot,
My home is in the skies;
I nightly pitch my tent below,
And daily higher rise.

3 I fare with Christ my Lord,
His path the path I choose;
They joy who suffer most with him,
They win who with him lose.

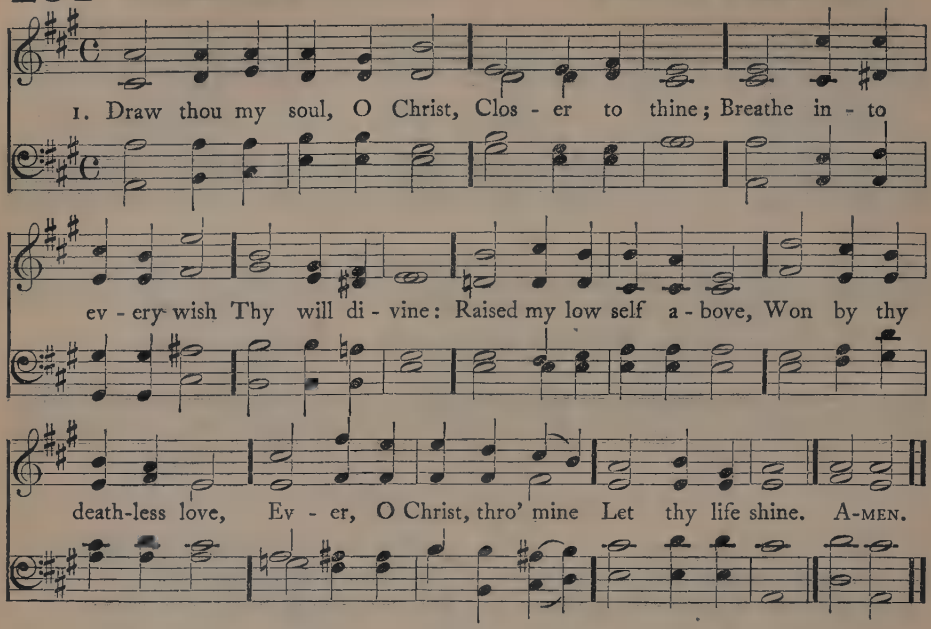
4 The dawn on distant hills
Shines o'er the vales below;
The shadows of this world are lost
In light to which I go.

5 My journey soon will end,
My scrip and staff laid down;
O, tempt me not with earthly toys!
I go to wear a crown.

6 Faithful may I endure,
And hear my Saviour say,
Thrice welcome home, belovèd child,
Inherit endless day!

GERMAN, c. 1609 Tr. c. 1864

231 ST. EDMUND 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



Nearer to Thee, O Christ

2 Lead forth my soul, O Christ,
One with thine own,
Joyful to follow thee
Through paths unknown:
In thee my strength renew;
Give me thy work to do:
Through me thy truth be shown,
Thy love made known.

3 Not for myself alone
May my prayer be;
Lift thou thy world, O Christ,
Closer to thee:
Cleanse from its guilt and wrong,
Teach it salvation's song,
Till earth, as heaven, fulfil
God's holy will.

4 Nearer to thee, O Christ,
Nearer to thee!
Till we in thy dear face
God's glory see:
Heavenward our hopes ascend,
Saviour and Lord and Friend:
O draw us all to thee,
Nearer to thee!

Lucy Larcom, 1892

232 ST. EDMUND 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

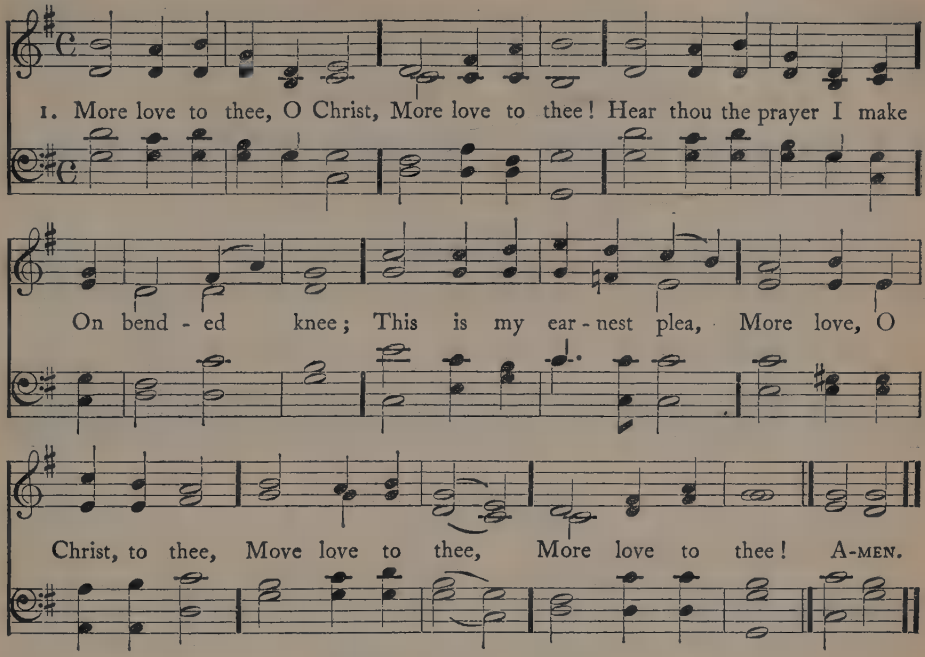
'Something for Jesus'

1 Saviour, thy dying love
Thou gavest me,
Nor should I aught withhold,
Dear Lord, from thee:
In love my soul would bow,
My heart fulfil its vow,
Some offering bring thee now,
Something for thee.

2 O'er the blest mercy-seat
Pleading for me,
Upward in faith I look,
Jesus, to thee:
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for thee.

233 PROPIOR DEO 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872



More Love to Christ

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

3 Let sorrow do its work,
Send grief and pain;
Sweet are thy messengers,
Sweet their refrain,
When they can sing with me
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise,
This still its prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS, 1869

232 (*Concluded*) *'Something for Jesus'*

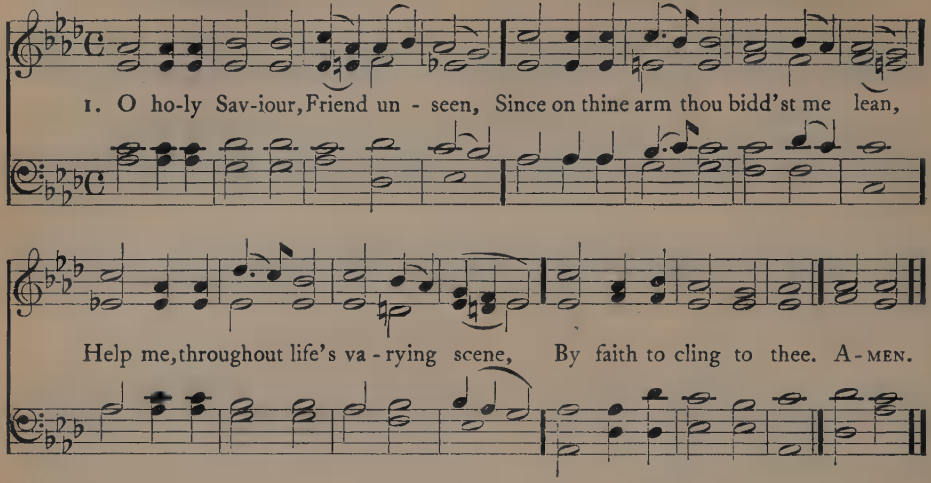
3 Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for thee.

4 All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
Ever in joy or grief,
My Lord, for thee;
And when thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be,
Through all eternity,
Something for thee.

S. DRYDEN PHELPS, 1862

234 FLEMMING 8. 8. 8. 6

FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1810



Abiding in Christ

2 Blest with this fellowship divine,
Take what thou wilt, I'll ne'er repine;
E'en as the branches to the vine,
My soul would cling to thee.

3 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove,
With patient, uncomplaining love
Still would I cling to thee.

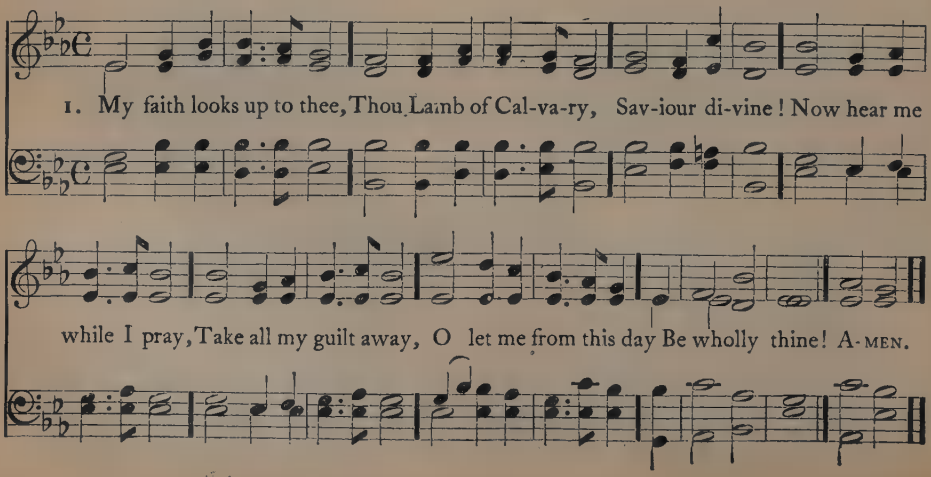
4 Though faith and hope may long be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to thee!

5 Blest is my lot, whate'er befall;
What can disturb me, who appal,
While, as my strength, my rock, my all,
Saviour, I cling to thee?

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

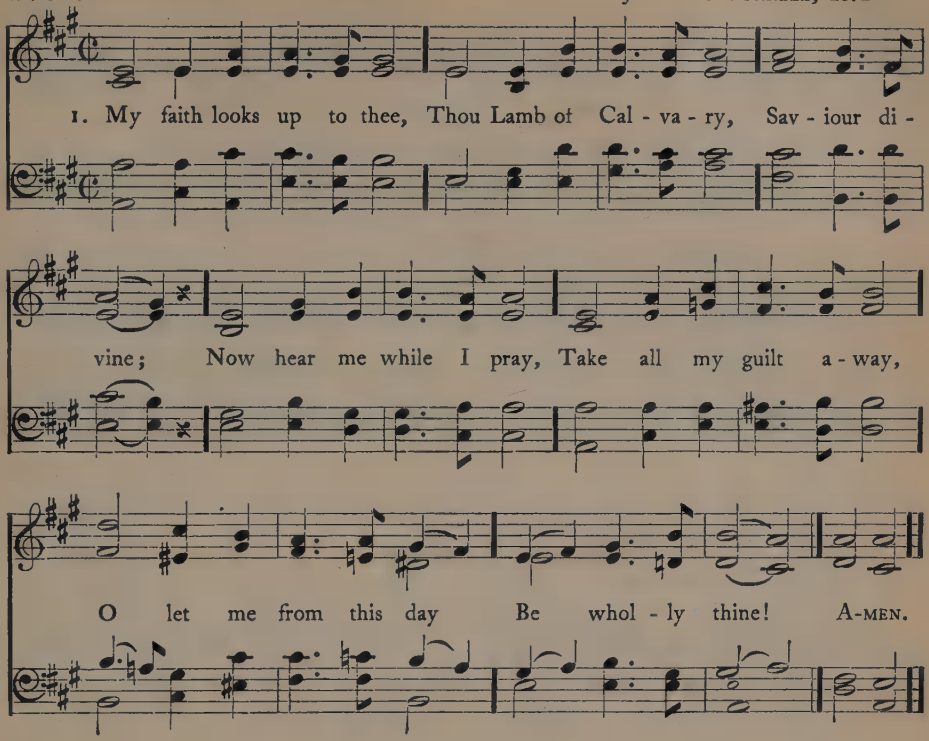
235 OLIVET 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

LOWELL MASON, 1832



The Grace of Christ

235 BETHEL 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 JOHN H. CORNELL, 1872



'Faith'

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

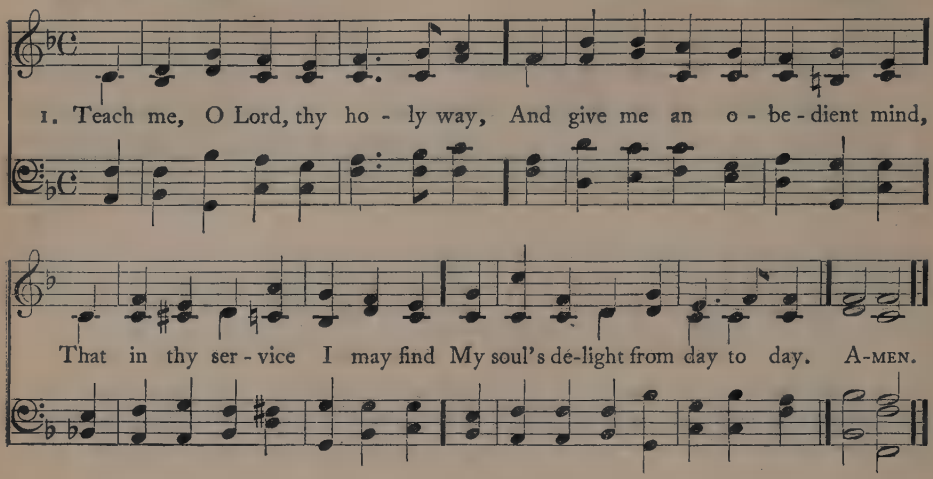
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

RAY PALMER, 1830

236 LONG MILFORD L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



'Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord'

(2) Guide me, O Saviour, with thy hand,
And so control my tho'ts and deeds,
That I may tread the path which leads
Right onward to the blessèd land.

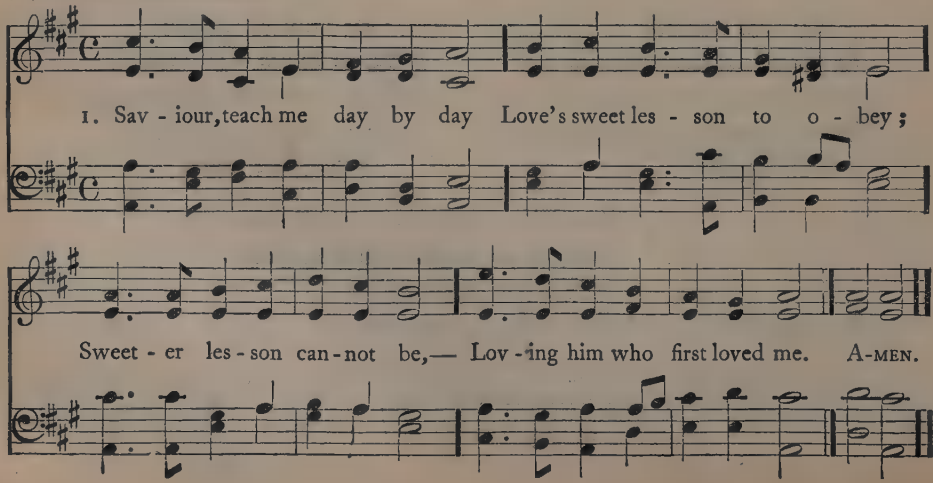
3 Help me, O Saviour, here to trace
The sacred footsteps thou hast trod,
And meekly walking with my God,
To grow in goodness, truth, and grace.

4 Guard me, O Lord, that I may ne'er
Forsake the right, or do the wrong;
Against temptation make me strong,
And round me spread thy sheltering care.

5 Bless me in every task, O Lord,
Begun, continued, done for thee;
Fulfil thy perfect work in me;
And thine abounding grace afford.

WILLIAM T. MATSON, 1866

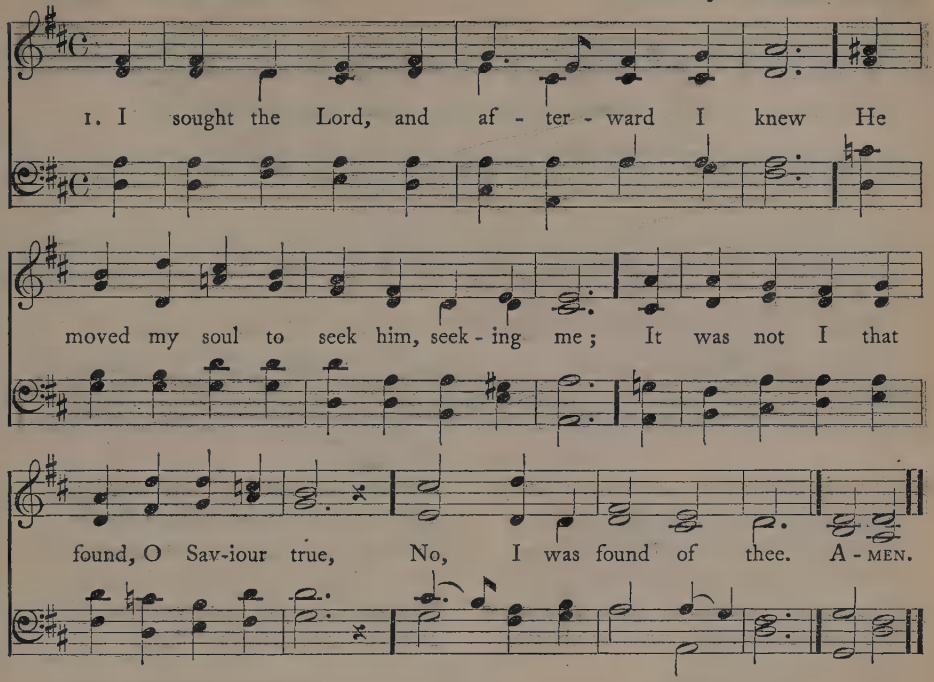
237 PERCIVALS 7s.



The Grace of Christ

238 WHEATON P. M.

HENRY J. STORER, 1903



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He First Loved Us

2 Thou didst reach forth thy hand and mine enfold;
I walked and sank not on the storm-vexed sea,—
'Twas not so much that I on thee took hold,
As thou, dear Lord, on me.

3 I find, I walk, I love, but, O, the whole
Of love is but my answer, Lord, to thee;
For thou wert long beforehand with my soul,
Always thou lovedst me.

237 (PERCIVALS) 7s.

Constrained by Love

1 Saviour, teach me day by day
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,—
Loving him who first loved me.

2 With a childlike heart of love,
At thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

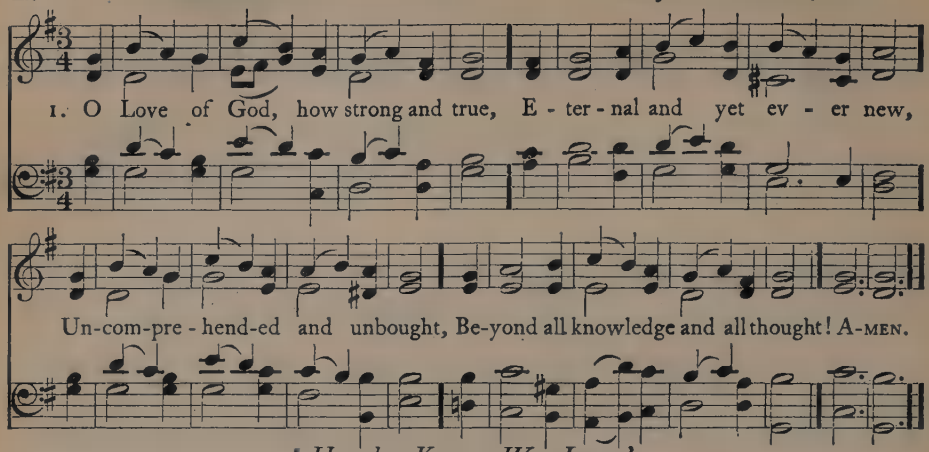
3 Teach me all thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in thy grace,
Learning how to love from thee,
Loving him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving him who first loved me.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842

239 INTERCESSION OLD L. M.

Arr. JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



'Hereby Know We Love'

2 O wide-embracing, wondrous Love!
We read thee in the sky above;
We read thee in the earth below,
In seas that swell and streams that flow;

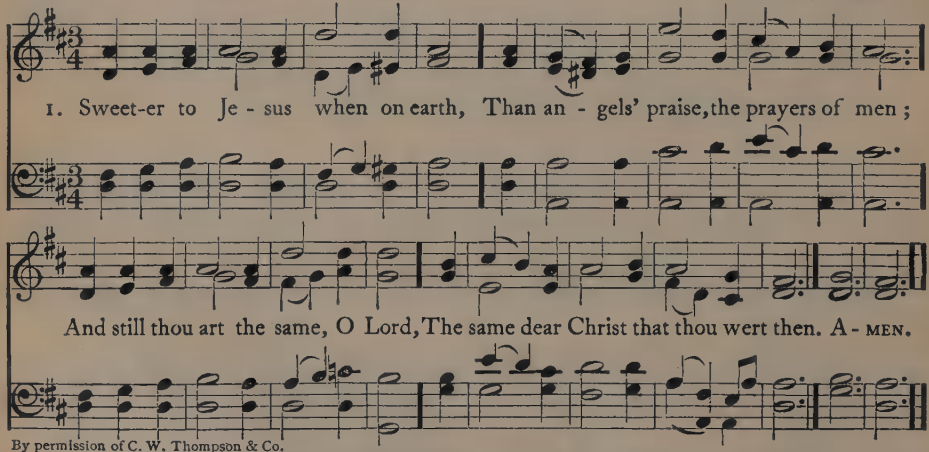
3 We read thee best in Him who came
To bear for us the cross of shame,
Sent by the Father from on high,
Our life to live, our death to die.

4 O Love of God, our shield and stay
Through all the perils of our way,
Eternal Love, in thee we rest,
Forever safe, forever blest.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

240 SYMPATHY L. M.

HENRY BASFORD, 1868



By permission of C. W. Thompson & Co.

2 We have no tears thou wilt not dry;
We have no wounds thou wilt not heal;
No sorrows pierce our human hearts,
That thou, dear Saviour, dost not feel.

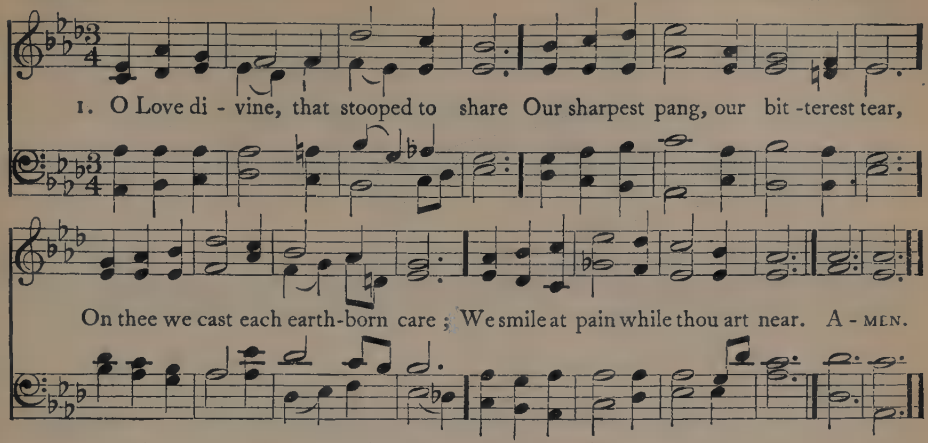
3 Thy pity like the dew distils,
And thy compassion, like the light,
Our every morning overfills,
And crowns with stars our every night.

4 Let not the world's rude conflict drown
The charmèd music of thy voice,
That calls all weary souls to rest,
And bids all mourning souls rejoice.

Harriet M. Kimball, 1864

241 ABENDS L. M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874



'A Hymn of Trust'

2 Though long the weary way we tread,
And sorrow crown each lingering year,
No path we shun, no darkness dread,—
Our hearts still whispering thou art near.

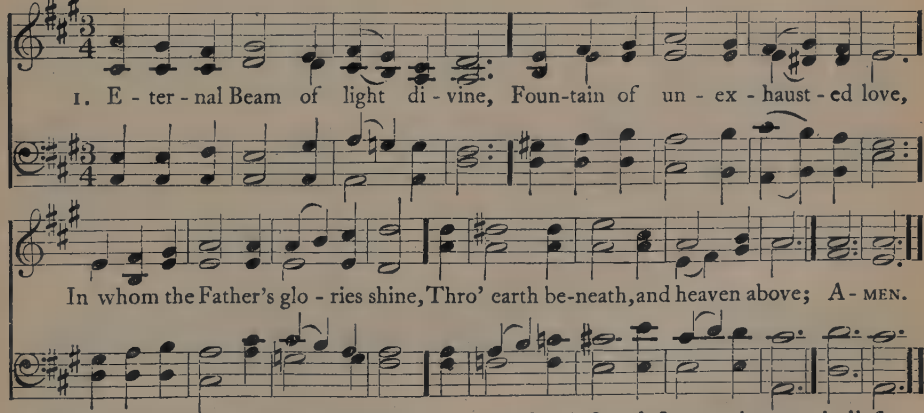
3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
And trembling faith is changed to fear,
The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
Shall softly tell us, thou art near.

4 On thee we fling our burdening woe,
O Love divine, forever dear,
Content to suffer, while we know,
Living and dying, thou art near.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1859

242 GUILDHALL L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883



2 Jesus, the weary wanderer's rest,
Give me thy easy yoke to bear;
With steadfast patience arm my breast,
With spotless love, and lowly fear.

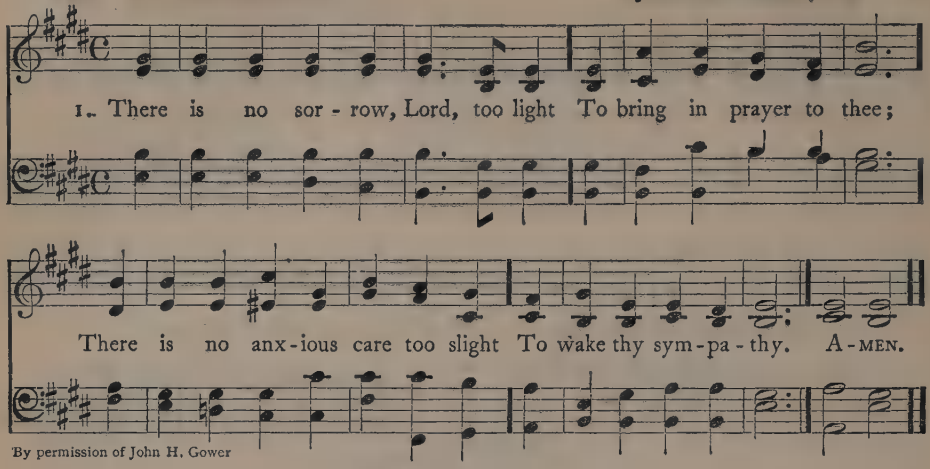
3 Be thou, O Rock of ages, nigh;
So shall each murmuring thought be gone;
And grief and fear and care shall fly,
As clouds before the midday sun.

4 Speak to my warring passions, peace;
Say to my trembling heart, be still:
Thy power my strength and fortress is,
For all things serve thy sovereign will.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739

243 MEDITATION C. M.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1890



By permission of John H. Gower

The Perfect Sympathy

2 Thou who hast trod the thorny road
Wilt share each small distress;
The love which bore the greater load
Will not refuse the less.

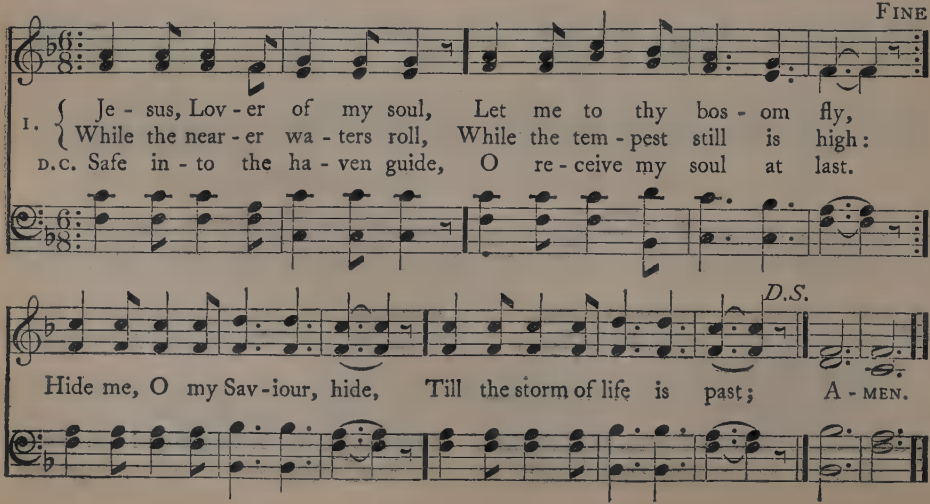
3 There is no secret sigh we breathe
But meets thine ear divine;
And every cross grows light beneath
The shadow, Lord, of thine.

4 Life's ill without, sin's strife within,—
The heart would overflow,
But for that love which died for sin,
That love which wept with woe.

JANE CREWDSON, 1860

244 MARTYN 7s. D.

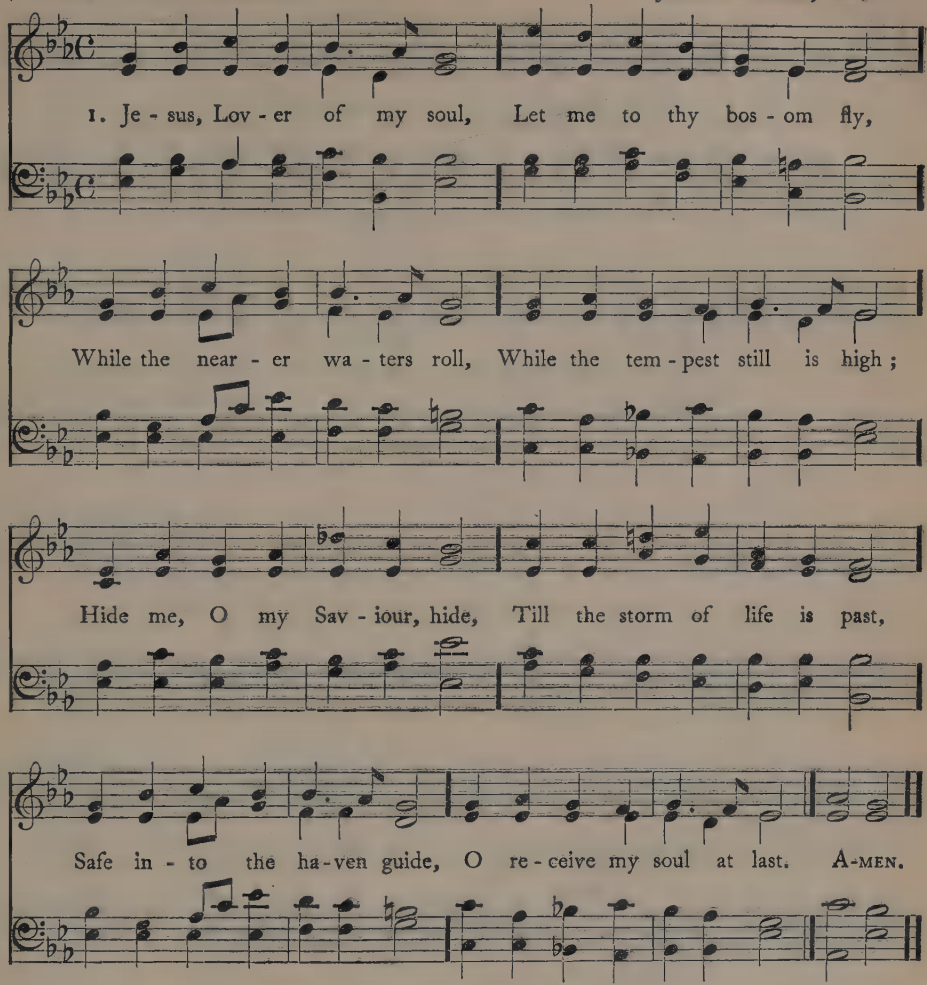
SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834



The Grace of Christ

244 HOLLINGSIDE 7s. D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



Grace to Help in Time of Need

2 Other refuge nave I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not alone!
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within:
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee,
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

245 EMMANUEL 8. 7. D.

Arr. from JOHN STAINER (1840–1901)

1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Je - sus, thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love thou art;
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem-bling heart. A-MEN.

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Love Divine, All Love Excelling

2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing;
Glory in thy perfect love.

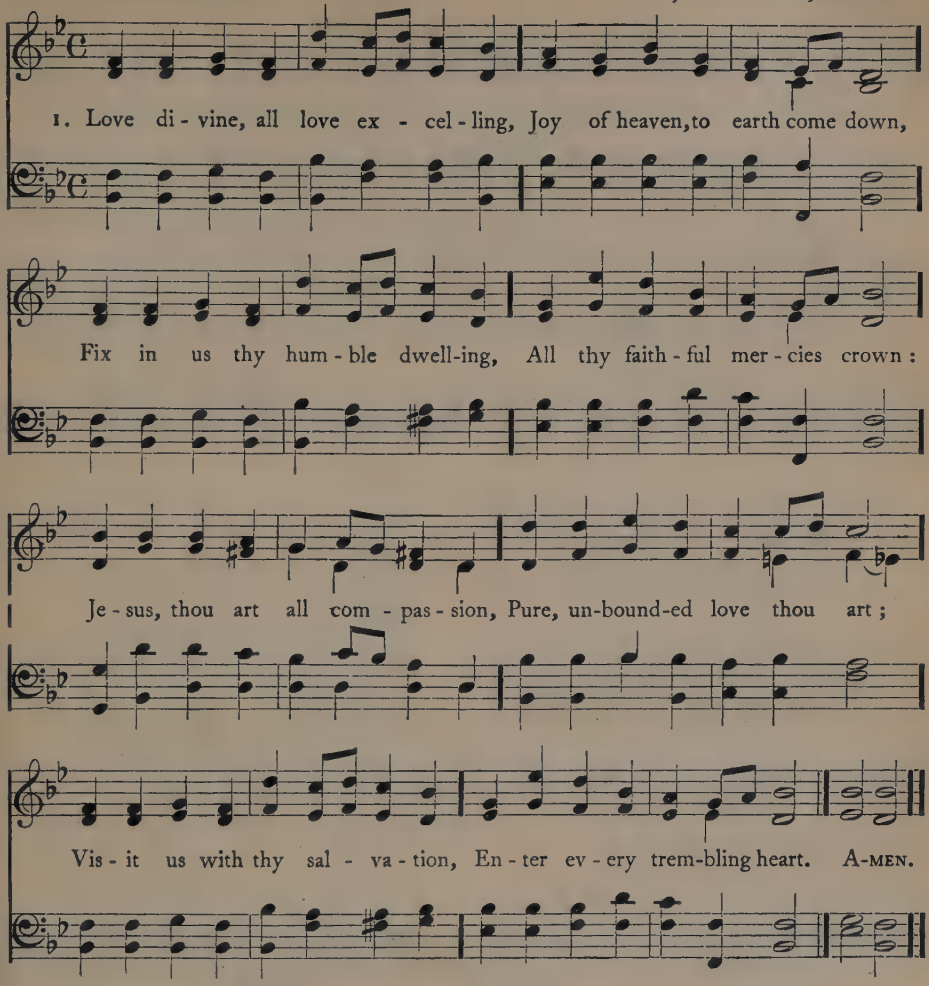
3 Finish, then, thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

The Grace of Christ

245 BEECHER 8. 7. D.

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



Love Divine, All Love Excelling

2 Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Nevermore thy temples leave!
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing;
Glory in thy perfect love.

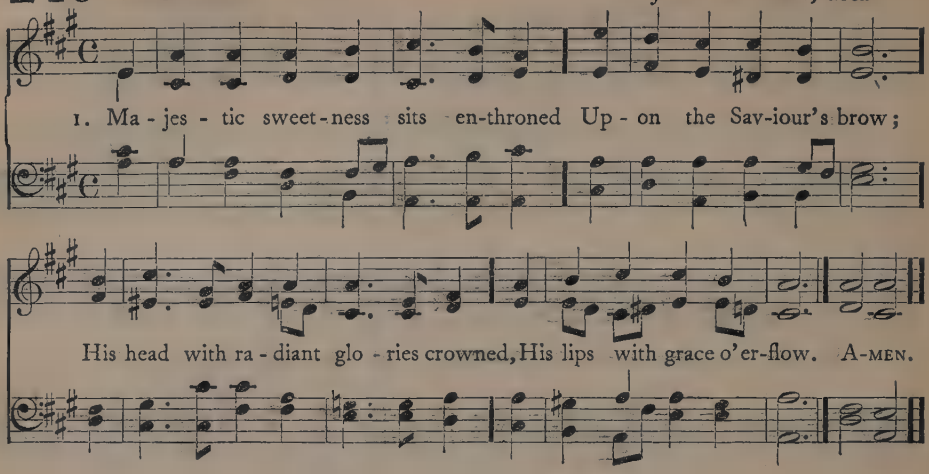
3 Finish, then, thy new creation,
Pure and spotless may we be;
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

11-19.
10-19

246 LAUD C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



'Chief Among Ten Thousand'

2 No mortal can with him compare
Among the sons of men;
Fairer is he than all the fair
That fill the heavenly train.

3 He saw me plunged in deep distress,
He flew to my relief;
For me he bore the shameful cross,
And carried all my grief.

4 To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

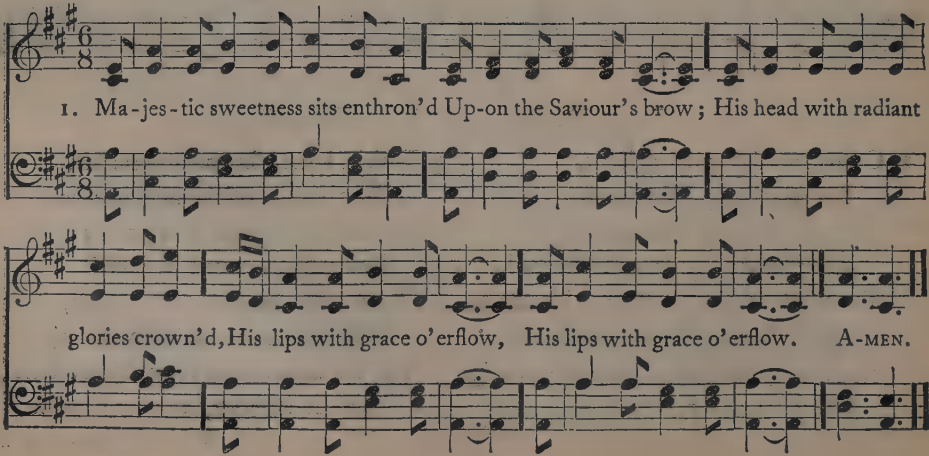
5 To heaven, the place of his abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

6 Since from his bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

Samuel Stennett, 1787

246 ORTONVILLE C. M.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837



247 CONSTANCE 8. 7. D.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1875

1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him;
And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev-er.
For I am his, and he is mine, For-ev-er and for-ev-er. A-MEN.

Who Loved Me and Gave Himself for Me

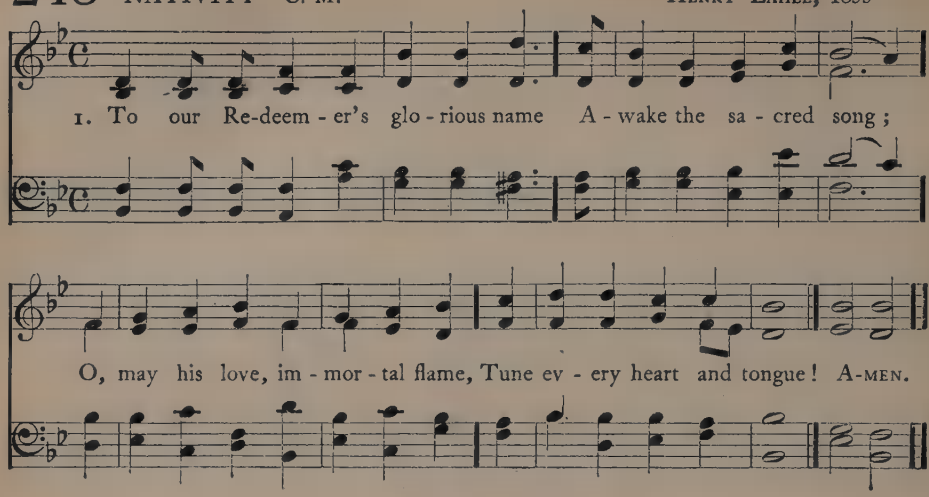
2 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend!
He bled, he died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But his own self he gave me:
Naught that I have mine own I call,
I'll hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are his, and his forever.

3 I've found a Friend, O such a Friend,
So kind and true and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From him who loves me now so well
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No: I am his forever.

JAMES G. SMALL, 1866

248 NATIVITY C. M.

HENRY LAHEE, 1855



The Redeemer's Praise

2 His love, what mortal tho't can reach,
What mortal tongue display;
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 Let wonder still with love unite,
And gratitude, and joy;
Be Jesus our supreme delight,
His praise our best employ.

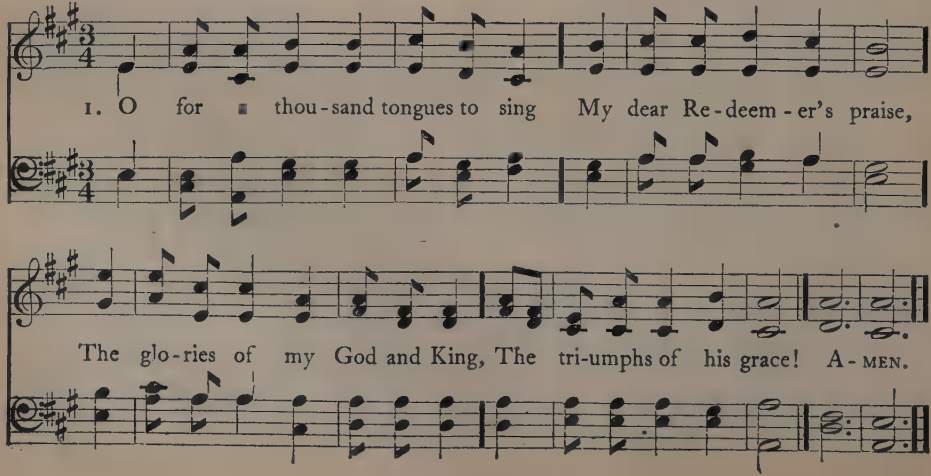
4 Dear Lord, while we, adoring, pay
Our humble thanks to thee,
May every heart with rapture say,
The Saviour died for me.

5 O may the sweet, the blissful theme
Fill every heart and tongue,
Till strangers love thy charming name,
And join the sacred song.

ANNE STEELE, 1760

249 AZMON C. M.

CARL G. GLÄSER, 1828
Arr. LOWELL MASON, 1839



Love for Christ

250 IRBY P. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1856

1. One there is, ▪ - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;
His is love be - yond ▪ broth-er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end:
They who once his kind-ness prove Find it ev - er - last - ing love. A - MEN.

'A Friend Closer than a Brother'

2 Which of all our friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed his blood?
But our Jesus died to have us
Reconciled in him to God:
This was boundless love indeed!
Jesus is ▪ friend in need.

3 O for grace our hearts to soften!
Teach us, Lord, at length to love:
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
But when home our souls are brought,
We will love thee as we ought.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

249 (AZMON) L. M.

Song of the Redeemed

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace!

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread through all the earth abroad,
The honors of thy name.

3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

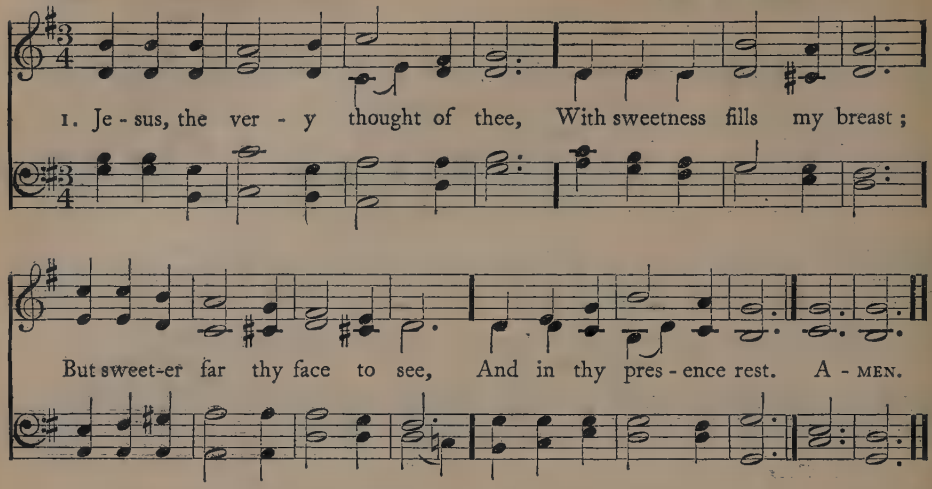
4 He breaks the power of reigning sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive;
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;
The humble poor believe.

Charles Wesley, 1739

251 ST. AGNES C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866



Jesu, Dulcis Memoria

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind.

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah, this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but his loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be thou,
As thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091–1153)
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

252 C. M.

'The Name of Jesus'

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought,
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

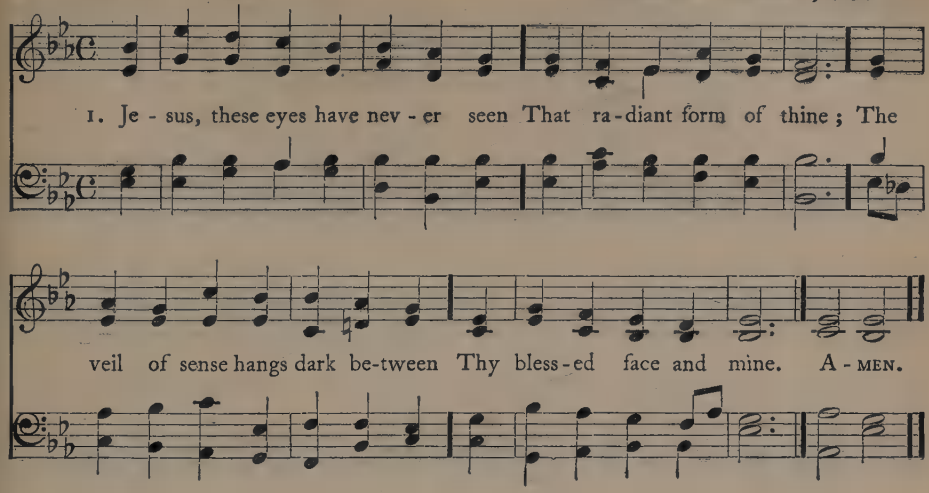
5 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

John Newton, 1779

Love for Christ

253 ST. PETER C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826



'Unseen, not Unknown'

2 I see thee not, I hear thee not,
Yet art thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot
As where I meet with thee.

3 Yet though I have not seen, and still
Must rest in faith alone;
I love thee, dearest Lord, and will,
Unseen, but not unknown.

4 When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall thee reveal,
All glorious as thou art.

RAY PALMER, 1858

254 C. M.

Jesu, Rex Admirabilis

1 O Jesus, King most wonderful,
Thou Conqueror renowned,
Thou Sweetness most ineffable,
In whom all joys are found!

2 When once thou visitest the heart,
Then truth begins to shine,
Then earthly vanities depart,
Then kindles love divine.

3 O Jesus, Light of all below,
Thou Fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
And all we can desire!

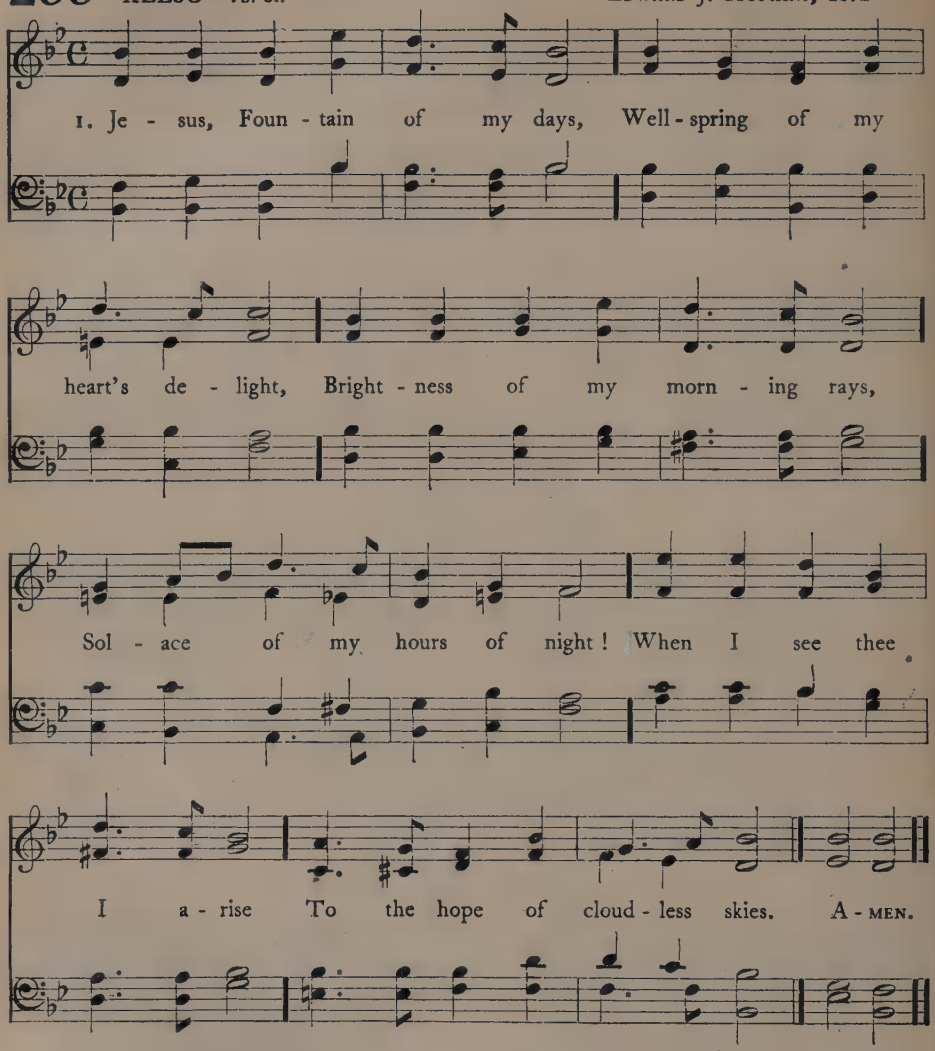
4 May every heart confess thy name,
And ever thee adore;
And seeking thee, itself inflame
To seek thee more and more.

5 Thee may our tongues forever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of thine own.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091–1153)
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

The Christian Life

255 KELSO 7s. 6l. EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872



'The Christian's Pole-Star'

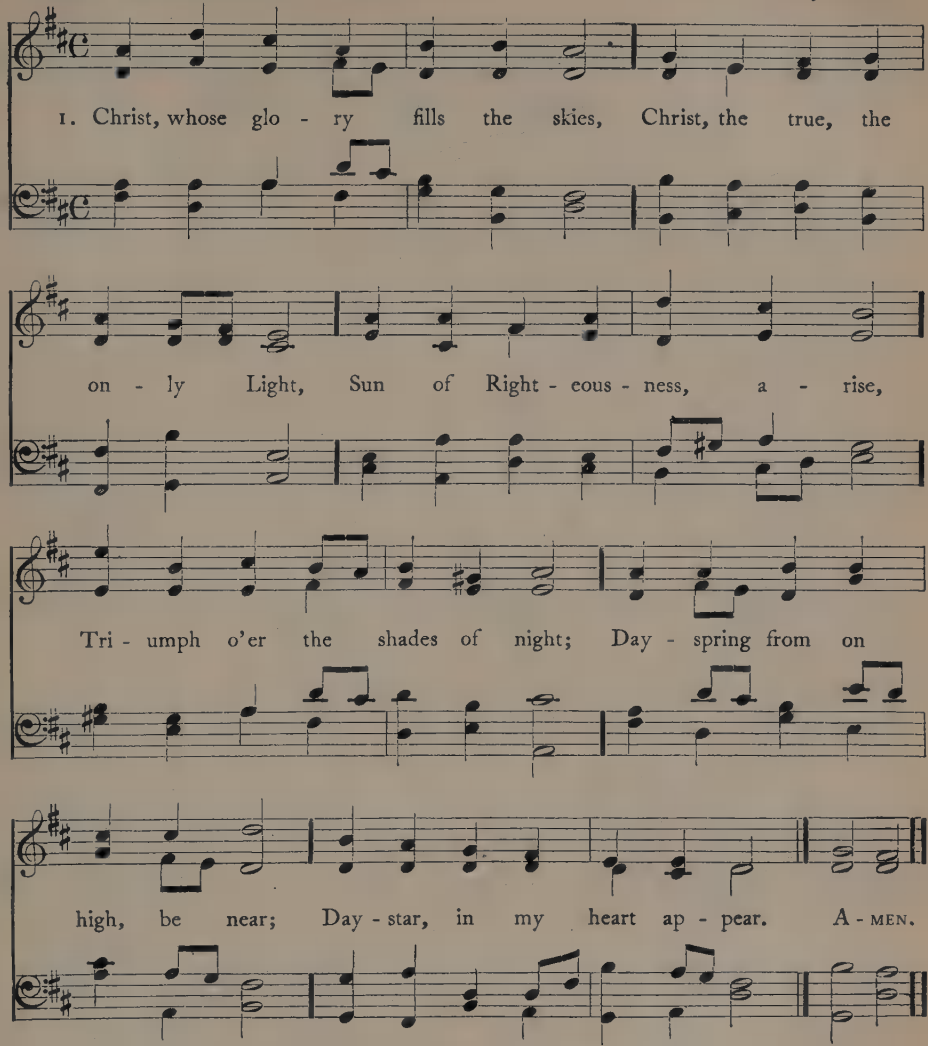
1 Lord, thy presence on the deep
Calms the pulses of the sea,
And the waters sink to sleep
In the rest of seeing thee,
And my oft rebellious will
Hears the mandate, 'Peace, be still!'

3 Now thy will and mine are one,
Heart in heart and hand in hand;
All the clouds have touched the sun,
All the ships have reached the land;
For thy love has said to me,
'No more night!' and 'No more sea!'

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

Love for Christ

256 HEATHLANDS 7s. 6l. HENRY SMART, 1866



The True Light that Lighteth Every Man

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

The Christian Life

257 ARIEL 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6

J. W. A. Mozart (1756–1791)
Arr. Lowell Mason, 1836

1. O could I speak the match - less worth,
O could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine,
I'd soar, and touch the heaven-ly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine. A - men.

Or to Magdalen College, 258

Above All Praise

2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine:
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

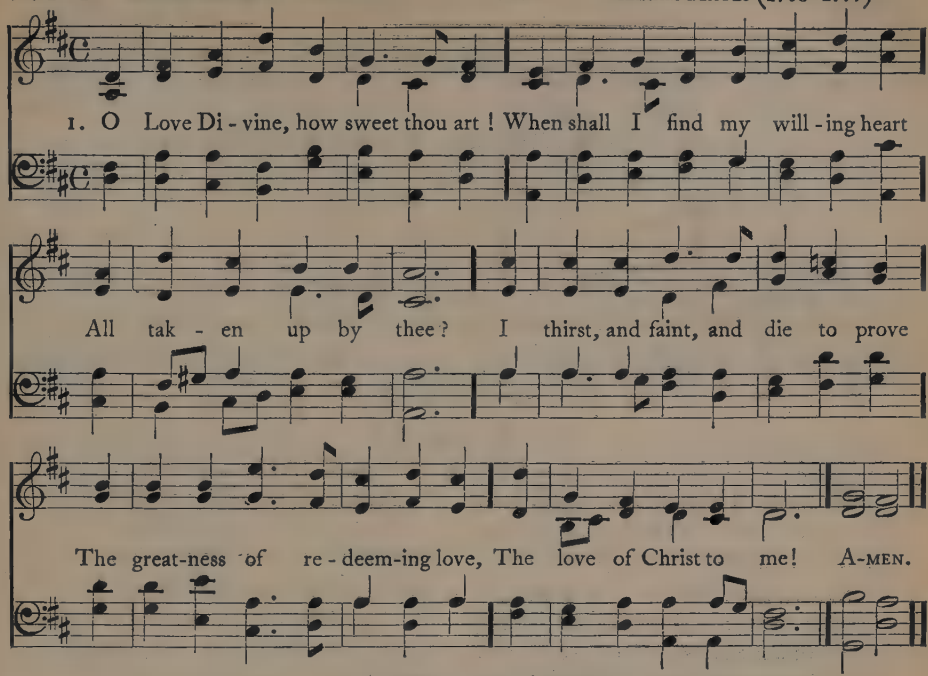
3 I'd sing the characters he bears,
And all the forms of love he wears,
Exalted on his throne:
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all his glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

Samuel Medley, 1789

Love for Christ

258 MAGDALEN COLLEGE 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6 WILLIAM HAYES (1706–1777)



'Desiring to Love'

2 Stronger his love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable:
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length and breadth and height.

3 God only knows the love of God:
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine:
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

259 8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6 *'Cast Thy Burden Upon the Lord'*

1 O Lord, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on thee,
If we from self could rest,
And feel at heart that One above,
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is working for the best!

2 How far from this our daily life,
Ever disturbed by anxious strife,
By sudden, wild alarms!
O could we but relinquish all
Our earthly props, and simply fall
On thine almighty arms!

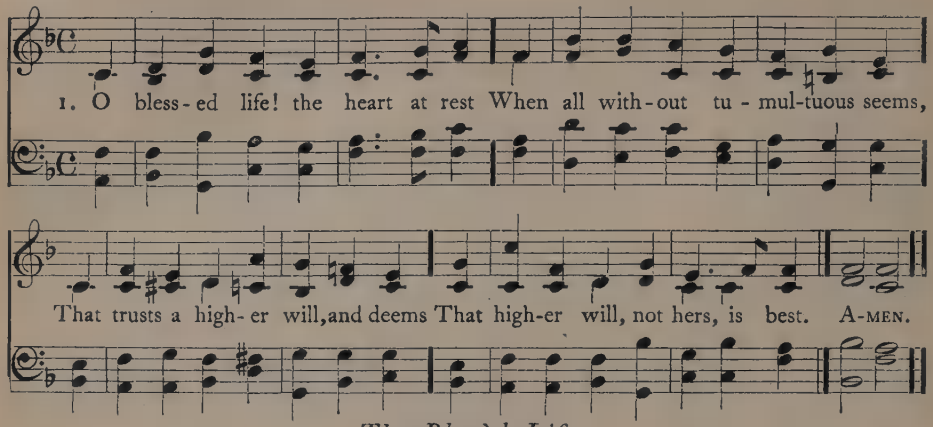
3 Could we but kneel and cast our load,
Even while we pray, upon our God,
Then rise with lightened cheer,
Sure that the Father, who is nigh
To still the famished raven's cry,
Will hear in that we fear!

4 Lord, make these faithless hearts of ours
Such lessons learn from birds and flowers;
Make them from self to cease,
Leave all things to a Father's will,
And taste, before him lying still,
Even in affliction, peace.

JOSEPH ANSTICE, 1836

260 LONG MILFORD L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



The Blessèd Life

2 O blessèd life! the mind that sees,
Whatever change the years may bring,
A mercy still in everything,
And shining through all mysteries.

3 O blessèd life! the soul that soars,
When sense of mortal sight is dim,
Beyond the sense,—beyond, to Him
Whose love unlocks the heavenly doors.

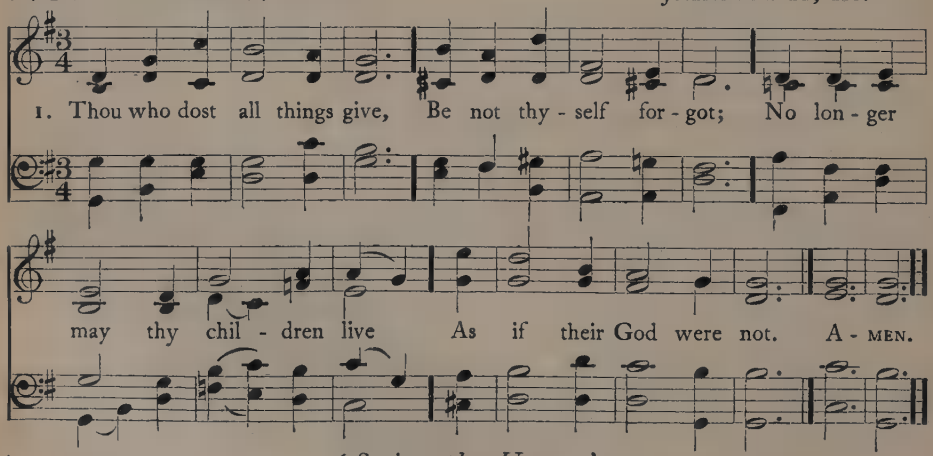
4 O blessèd life! heart, mind, and soul
From self-born aims and wishes free,
In all at one with Deity,
And loyal to the Lord's control.

5 O life, how blessèd, how divine!
High life, the earnest of a higher!
Saviour, fulfil my deep desire,
And let this blessèd life be mine!

WILLIAM T. MATSON, 1866

261 CHISELHURST S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1887



'Seeing the Unseen'

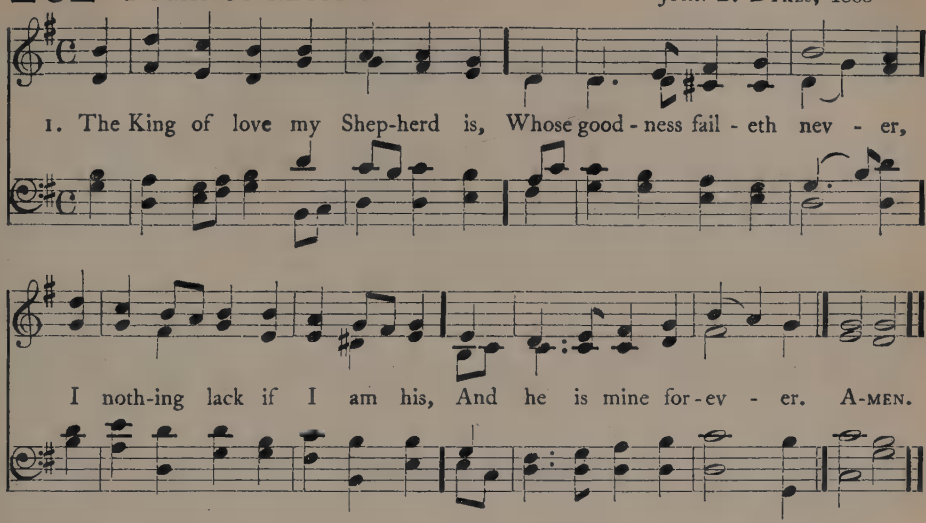
2 But every day and hour,
Since thou dost bless us thus,
In still increasing light and power
Reveal thyself to us,

3 Until our faith shall be
Stronger than words can tell,
And we shall live beholding thee,
O thou Invisible.

WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1860

262 DOMINUS REGIT ME 8. 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



'The Lord is My Shepherd'

2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid
And home rejoicing brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
With thee, dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

5 Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
Thy unction grace bestoweth,
And O! what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!

6 And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house forever.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868

263 CHISELHURST S. M.

Always Near

1 One gift, my God, I seek,—
To know thee always near,
To feel thy hand, to see thy face,
Thy blessed voice to hear.

2 Where'er I go, my God,
O let me find thee there;
Where'er I stay, stay thou with me,
A presence everywhere.

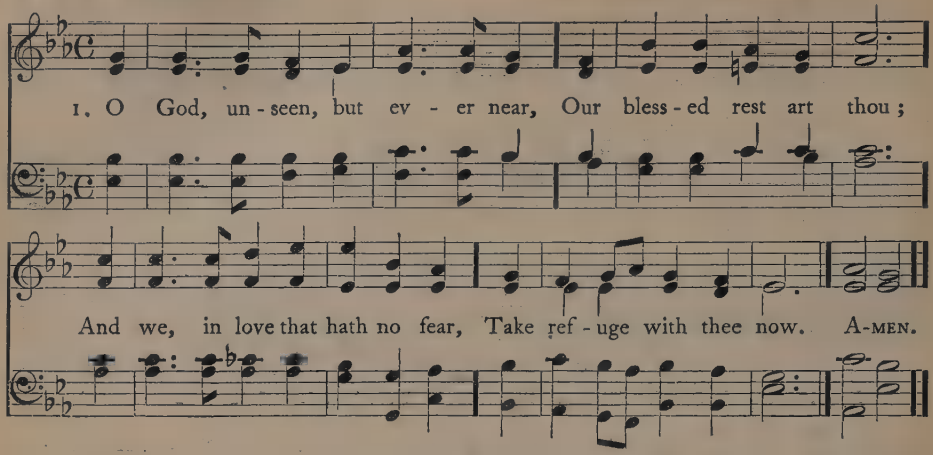
3 And if thou bringest peace,
Or if thou bringest pain,
But come thyself with all that comes,
And all shall go for gain.

4 Long listening to thy words,
My voice shall catch thy tone,
And, locked in thine, my hand shall grow
All loving like thine own.

BRADFORD TORREY, 1875

264 GREEN HILL C. M.

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



'At the Fountain'

2 All soiled with dust our pilgrim feet,
And weary with the way,
We seek thy shelter from the heat
And burden of life's day.

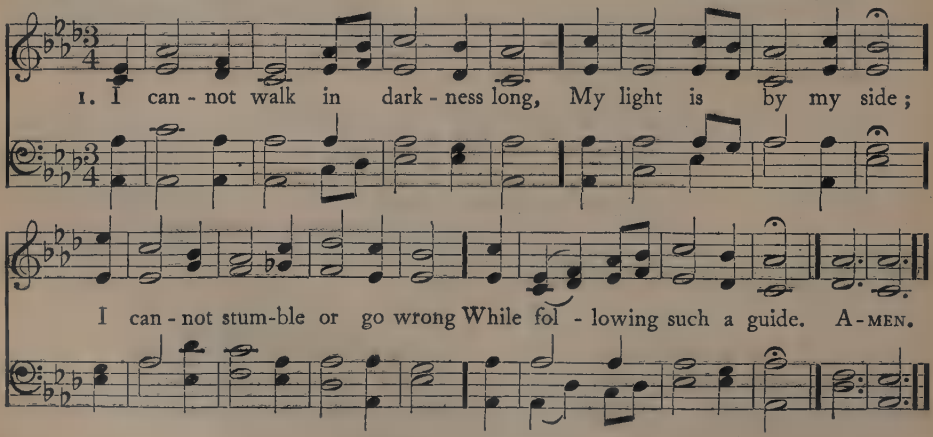
3 O welcome in the wilderness
The shadow of thy love,
The stream that springs our thirst to bless,
The manna from above.

4 Awhile beside the fount we stay
And eat this bread of thine,
Then go rejoicing on our way,
Renewed with strength divine.

Edward Osler, 1836
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

265 AVON C. M.

HUGH WILSON, 1825



'Safe with God'

2 He is my stay and my defence,—
How shall I fail or fall?
My helper is Omnipotence,
My ruler ruleth all.

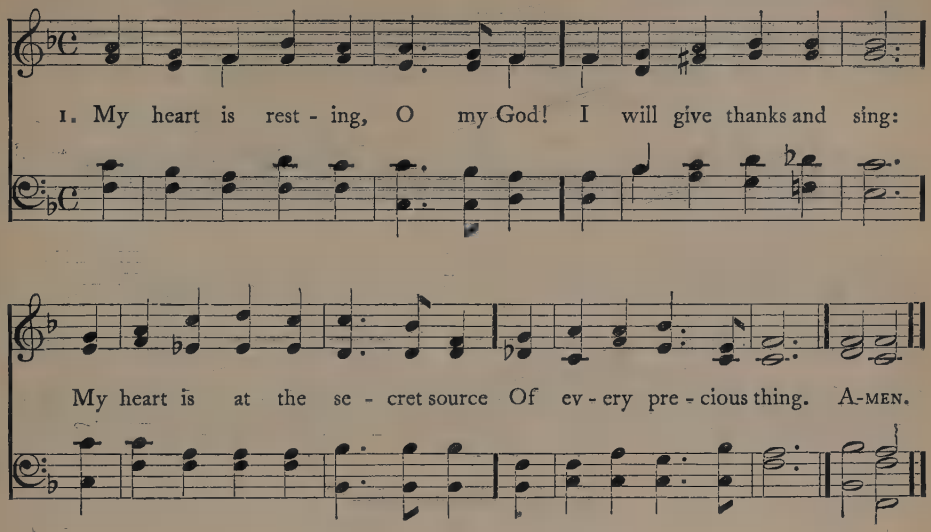
3 The powers below and powers above
Are subject to his care;
I cannot wander from his love
Whose love is everywhere.

CAROLINE A. MASON, (1823-1890)

Joy in God

266 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1874



'The Lord is My Portion'

2 I thirst for springs of heavenly life,
And here all day they rise;
I seek the treasure of thy love,
And close at hand it lies.

3 Mine be the reverent, listening love
That waits all day on thee,
The service of a watchful heart
Which no one else can see;

4 The faith that, in a hidden way
No other eye may know,
Finds all its daily work prepared,
And loves to have it so.

5 My heart is resting, O my God!
My heart is in thy care:
I hear the voice of joy and health
Resounding everywhere.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

267 DALEHURST C. M.

'Psalm Ninety-One'

1 There is a safe and secret place,
Beneath the wings divine,
Reserved for all the heirs of grace,—
O be that refuge mine!

2 The least and feeblest there may bide,
Uninjured and unawed;
While thousands fall on every side,
He rests secure in God.

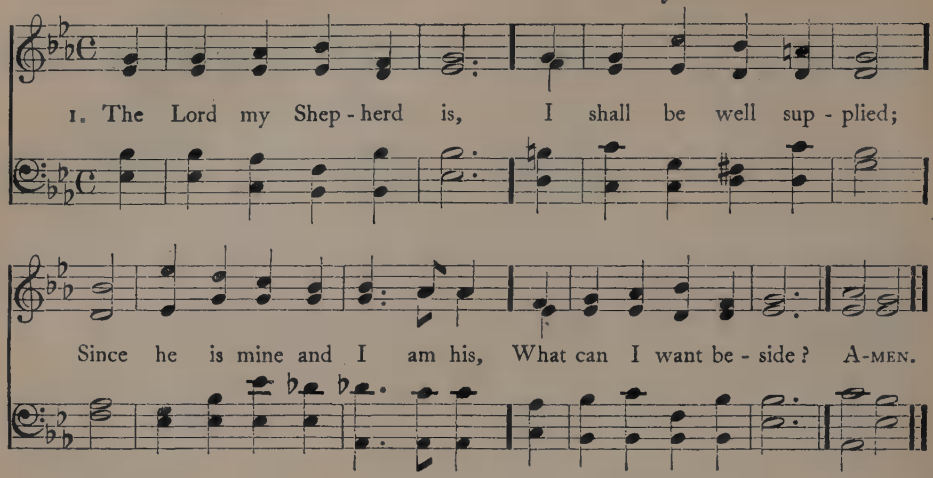
3 He feeds in pastures, large and fair,
Of love and truth divine,—
O child of God, O glory's heir,
How rich a lot is thine!

4 A hand almighty to defend,
An ear for every call,
An honored life, a peaceful end,
And heaven to crown it all.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1834

268 ST. ANDREW S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



'Psalm Twenty-three'

2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there.

5 In spite of all my foes,
Thou dost my table spread;
My cup with blessings overflows,
And joy exalts my head.

6 The bounties of thy love
Shall crown my following days,
Nor from thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak thy praise.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

269 S. M. *The Tender Mercy of Our God*

1 Sweet is thy mercy, Lord;
Before thy mercy-seat
My soul, adoring, pleads thy word,
And owns thy mercy sweet.

2 My need and thy desires
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er thy name is blest,
Where'er thy people meet,
There I delight in thee to rest,
And find thy mercy sweet.

4 Light thou my weary way,
Lead thou my wandering feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find thy mercy sweet.

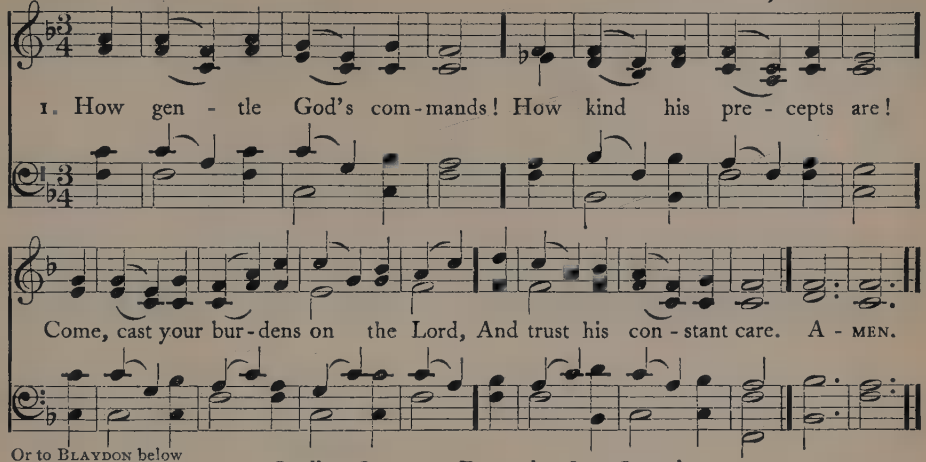
5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
My joy, thy mercy sweet.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

Joy in God

270 DENNIS S. M.

HANS G. NÄGELI (1768–1836)
LOWELL MASON, 1845



Or to BLAYDON below

'God's Care a Remedy for Ours'

2 While Providence supports,
Let saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears all nature up
Shall guide his children well.

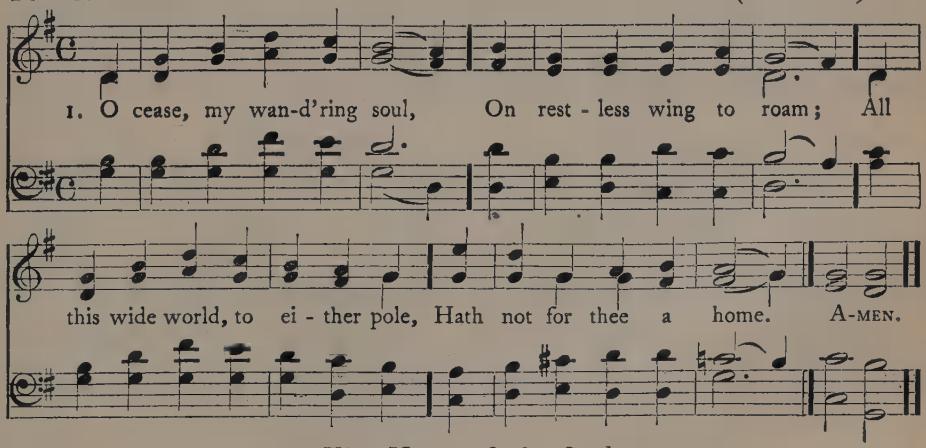
3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved
Down to the present day;
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702–1751)

271 BLAYDON S. M.

HENRY W. LITTLE (1853–)



The Home of the Soul

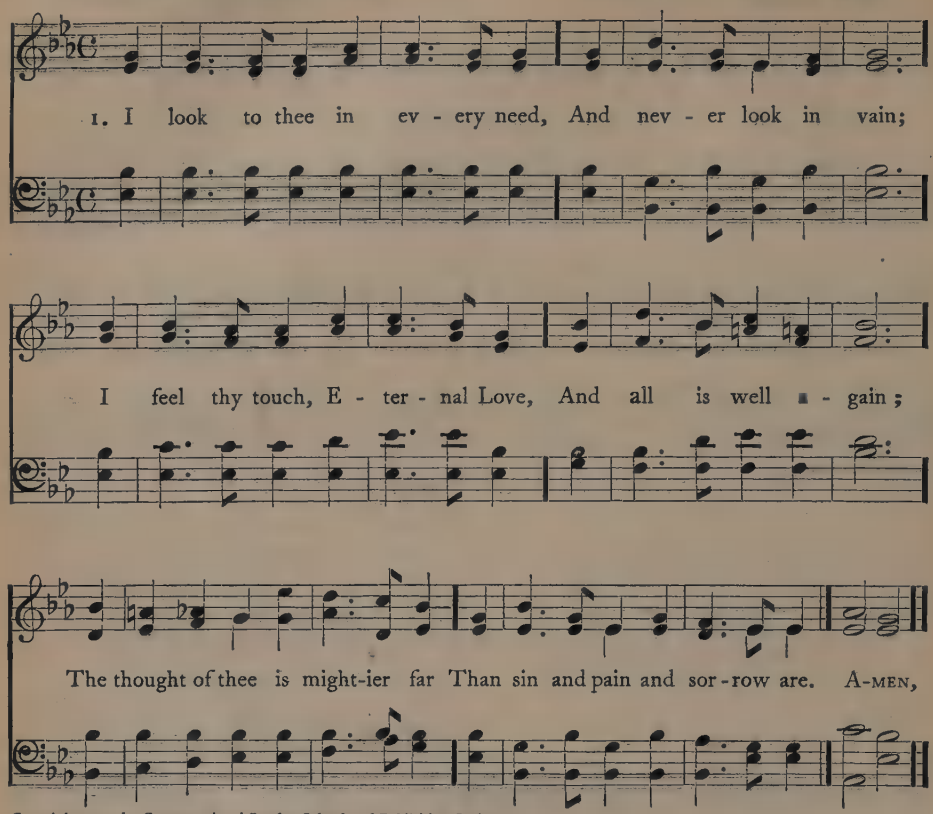
2 Behold the ark of God,
Behold the open door;
O haste to gain that dear abode,
And rove, my soul, no more!

3 There safe thou shalt abide,
There sweet shall be thy rest,
And every longing satisfied,
With full salvation blest.

WILLIAM A. MUHLENBERG, 1826

272 LONGFELLOW P. M.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902



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'Looking unto God'

2 Discouraged in the work of life,
Disheartened by its load,
Shamed by its failures or its fears,
I sink beside the road,—
But let me only think of thee,
And then new heart springs up in me.

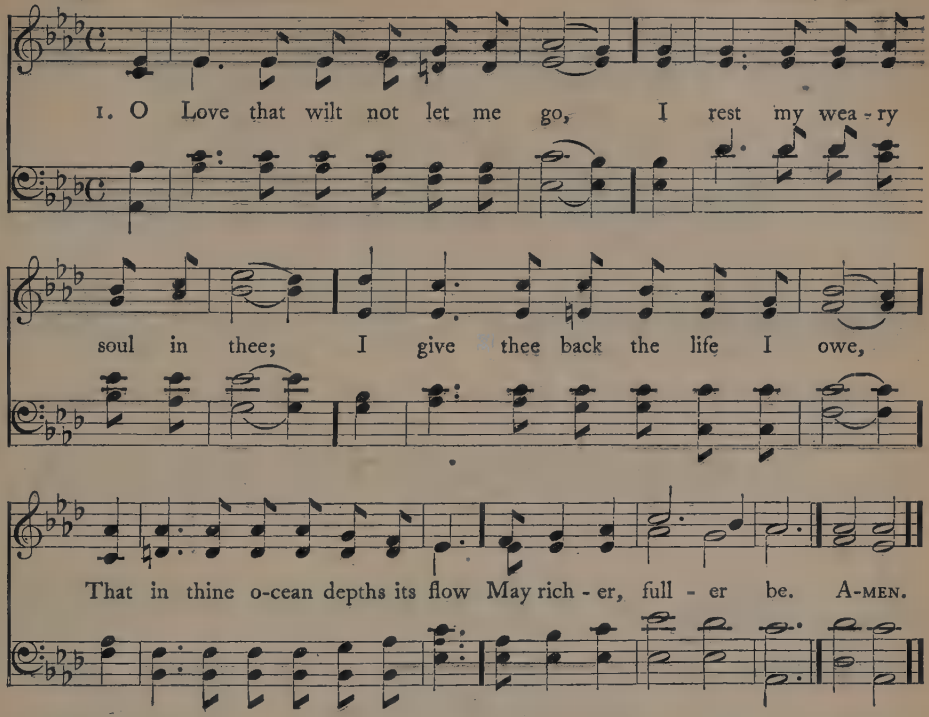
3 Thy calmness bends serene above,
My restlessness to still;
Around me flows thy quickening life
To nerve my faltering will;
Thy presence fills my solitude;
Thy providence turns all to good.

4 Embosomed deep in thy dear love,
Held in thy law I stand;
Thy hand in all things I behold,
And all things in thy hand;
Thou leadest me by unsought ways,
And turnest my mourning into praise.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

Joy in God

273 ST. MARGARET 8. 8. 8. 8. 6 — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



'Love and Life'

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

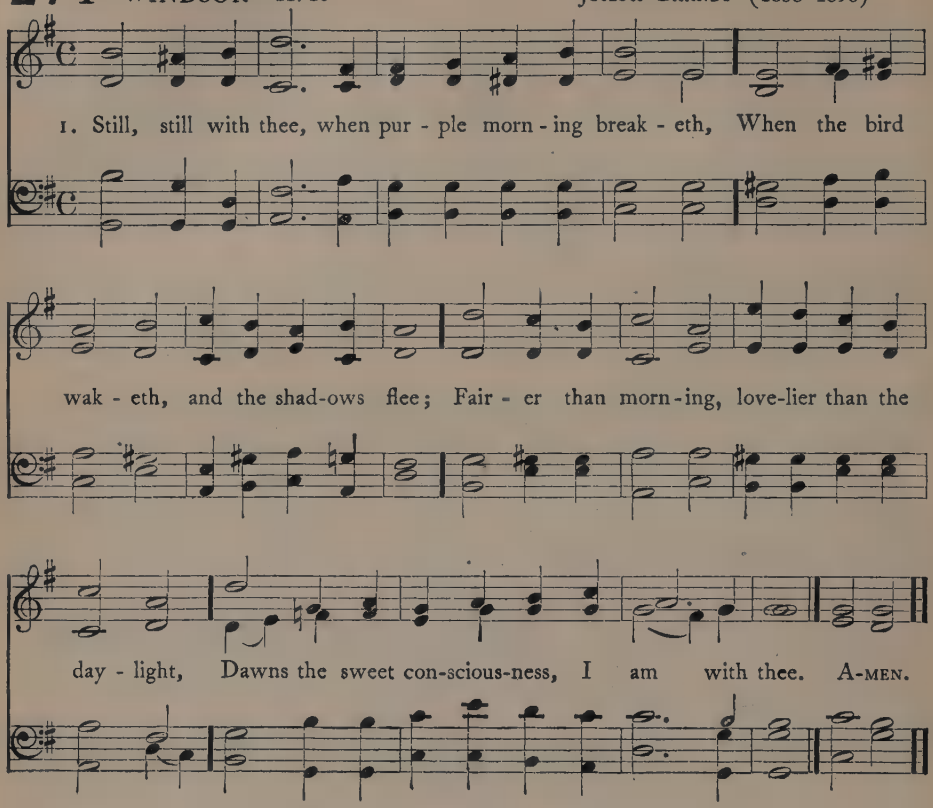
3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1882

274 WINDSOR 11. 10

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



When I Awake I Am Still with Thee

(2) As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,
The image of the morning star doth rest,
So in this stillness, thou beholdest only
Thine image in the waters of my breast.

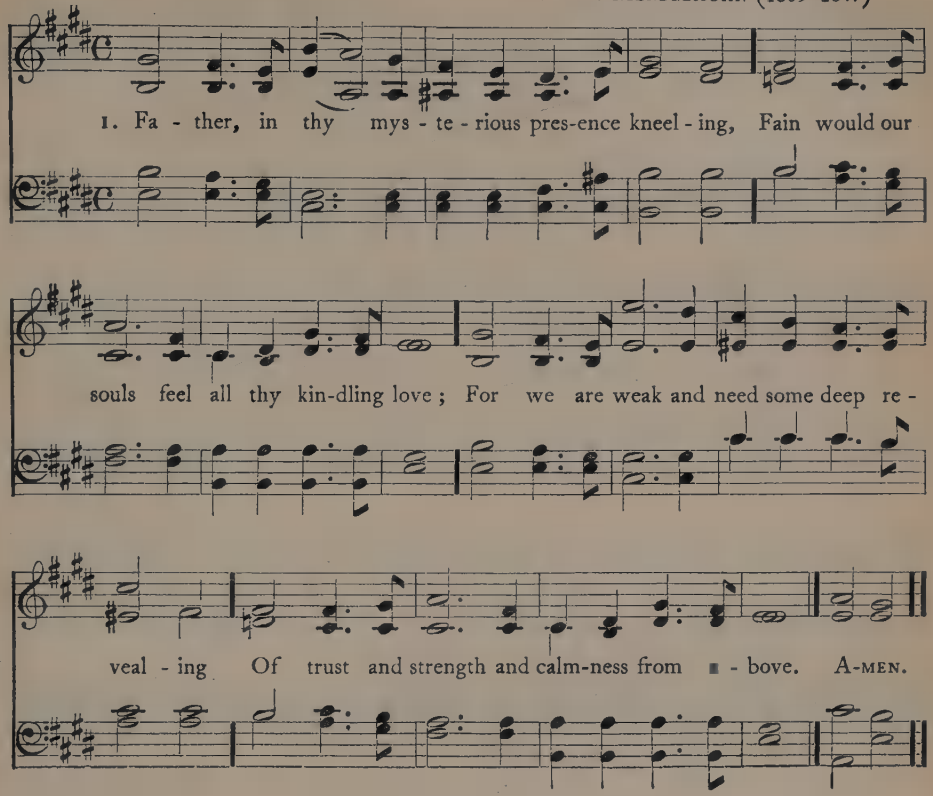
3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still to wake and find thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee:
O! in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

Joy in God

275 CONSOLATION 11. 10 Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)



'For Divine Strength'

2 Lord, we have wandered forth through doubt and sorrow,
And thou hast made each step an onward one;
And we will ever trust each unknown morrow,—
Thou wilt sustain us till its work is done.

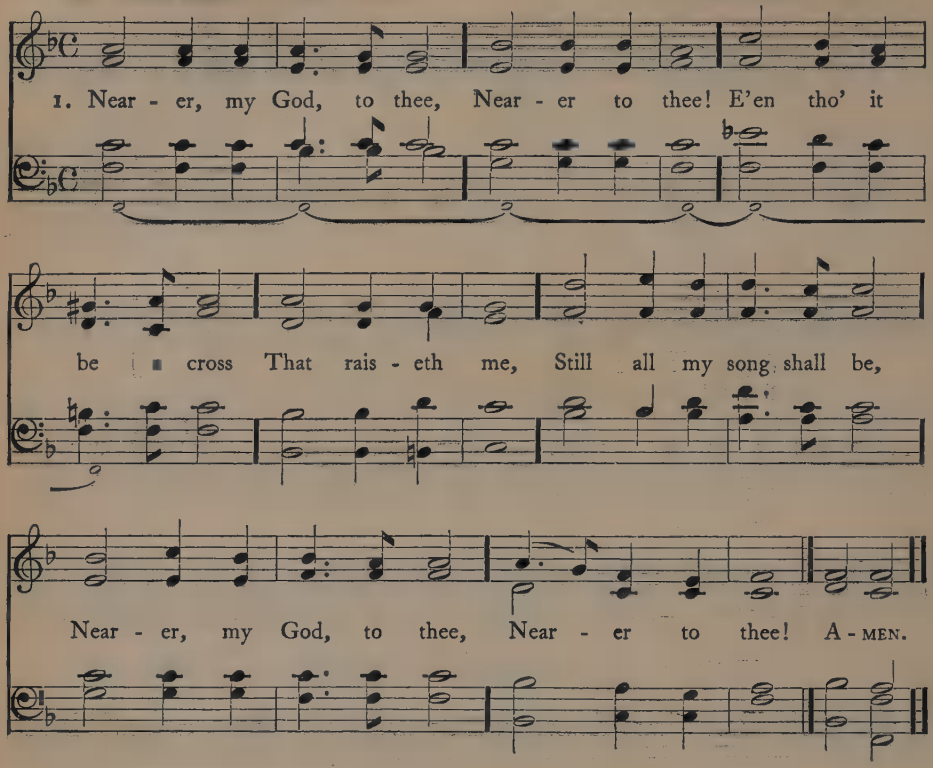
3 In the heart's depths a peace serene and holy
Abides; and when pain seems to have its will,
Or we despair, O, may that peace rise slowly,
Stronger than agony, and we be still!

4 Now, Father, now, in thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel thy kindling love,—
Now make us strong; we need thy deep revealing
Of trust and strength and calmness from above.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

276 KEDRON 6.4.6.4.6.6.4

A. B. SPRATT, 1866



Nearer to Thee

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

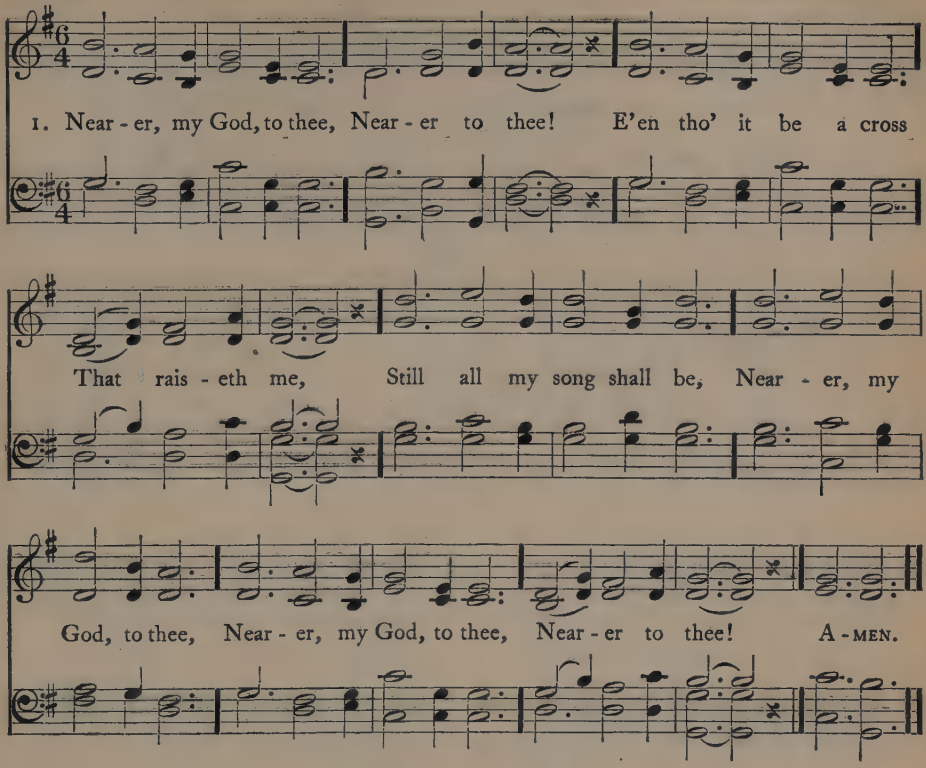
4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

276 BETHANY 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

LOWELL MASON, 1856



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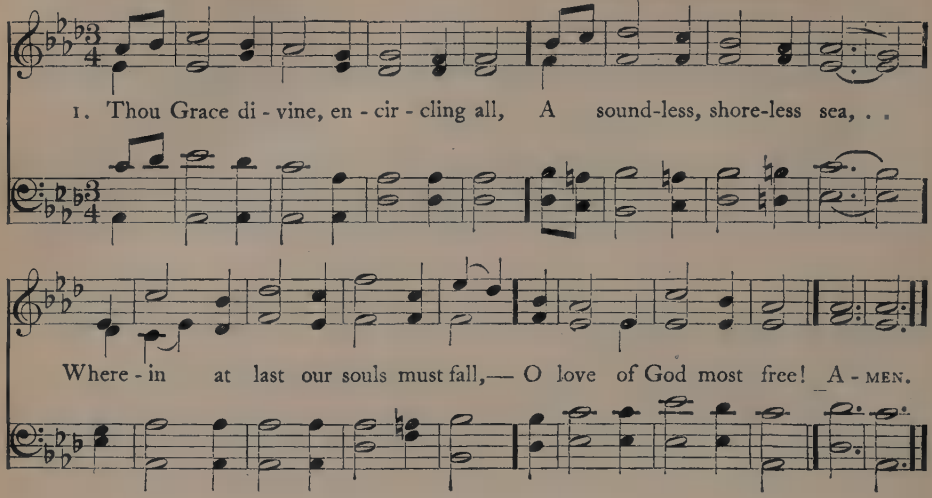
SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841

277 MANOAH C. M.

GREATOREX COLLECTION, 1851



'The Love of God'

2 When over dizzy heights we go,
One soft hand blinds our eyes,
The other leads us safe and slow,—
O love of God most wise!

3 And though we turn us from thy face,
And wander wide and long,
Thou hold'st us still in thine embrace,
O love of God most strong!

4 The saddened heart, the restless soul,
The toil-worn frame and mind,
Alike confess thy sweet control,
O love of God most kind!

5 But not alone thy care we claim,
Our wayward steps to win;
We know thee by a dearer name,
O love of God within!

6 And, filled and quickened by thy breath,
Our souls are strong and free
To rise o'er sin and fear and death,
O love of God, to thee.

ELIZA SCUDDER, 1852

278 C. M.

'The Faithfulness of God'

1 Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme,
And speak some boundless thing,
The mighty works, or mightier name,
Of our eternal King.

2 Tell of his wondrous faithfulness,
And sound his power abroad;
Sing the sweet promise of his grace,
And the performing God.

3 His very word of grace is strong
As that which built the skies;
The voice that rolls the stars along
Speaks all the promises.

4 O might I hear thy heavenly tongue
But whisper, 'Thou art mine,'
Those gentle words should raise my song
To notes almost divine.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Joy in God

279 ST. CHRYSOSTOM 8s. 6l. WILLIAM C. FILBY (1836–)

1. Thou hid-den Source of calm re-pose, Thou all suf-fi-cient Love di-vine,
My help and ref-uge from my foes, Se-cure I am if thou art mine;
And lo! from sin and grief and shame, I hide me, Je-sus, in thy name. A-MEN.

Our All in All

2 For thou, O Lord, my fulness art,—
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
The medicine of my broken heart,
In war my peace, in loss my gain,
My smile beneath the tyrant's frown,
In shame my glory and my crown,

3 In want my plentiful supply,
In weakness my almighty power,
In bonds my perfect liberty,
My light in dark temptation's hour,
In grief my joy unspeakable,
My life in death,—my all in all.

Charles Wesley, 1749

280 8s. 6l. *'Remembrance of the Presence of God'*

1 Thou hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows,
I see from far thy beauteous light,
Inly I sigh for thy repose;
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest till it finds rest in thee.

2 Thy secret voice invites me still
The sweetness of thy yoke to prove,
And fain I would; but though my will
Seem fixed, yet wide my passions rove,
Yet hindrances strew all the way:
I aim at thee, yet from thee stray.

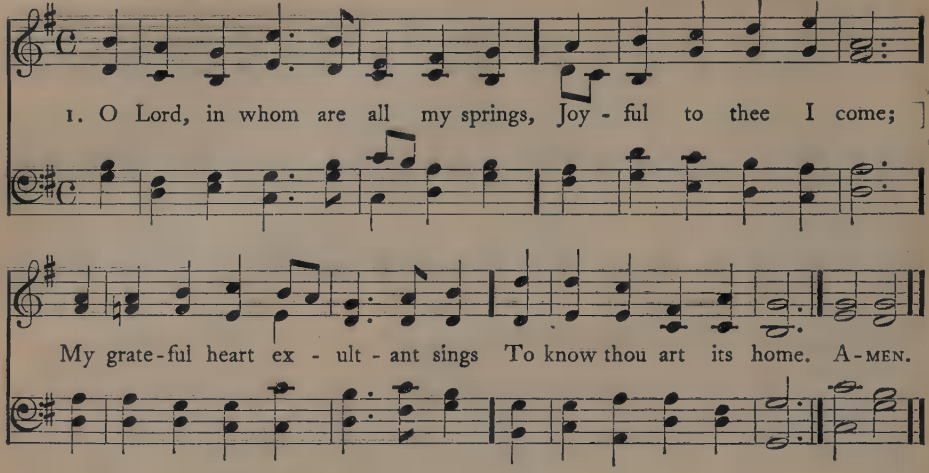
3 'Tis mercy all that thou hast brought
My mind to seek her peace in thee;
Yet, while I seek, but find thee not,
No peace my wandering soul shall see.
O, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my steps to thee-ward tend?

4 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with thee my heart to share?
Ah, tear it thence, and reign alone,
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it has found repose in thee.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1729. Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1736

281 FAITH C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1867



'God Our Home'

2 The shelter of thy glorious arms
How strong and safe and sweet!
From sense and sin, from all alarms,
I fly to this retreat.

3 Here is my sure and tranquil rest
In every troubled hour;
Weary I lean upon thy breast,
And feel its soothing power.

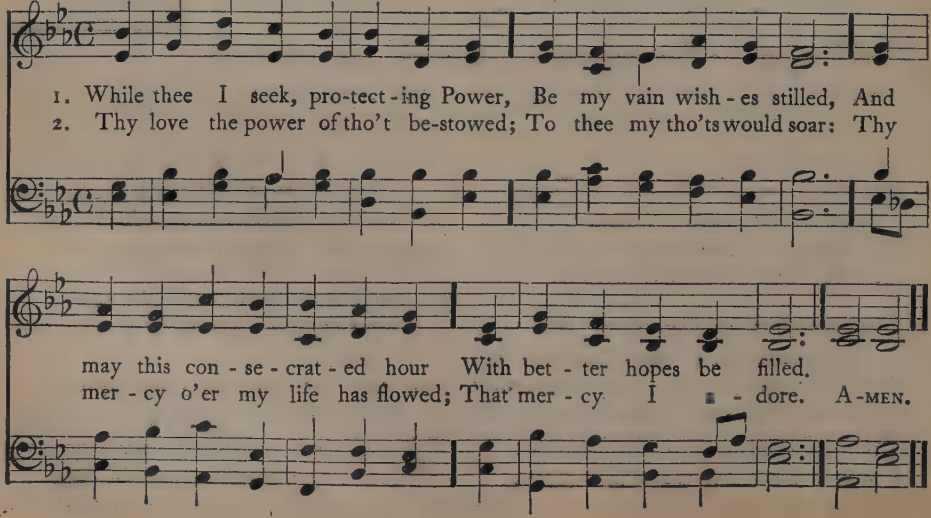
4 In that dear place of purest love,
What wings encircle me!
Naught in the world can ever move
My trusting heart from thee.

5 My Lord, if now I find in thee
So blest, so dear a home,
What shall the heavenly mansion be,
When to its door I come?

c. 1889

282 ST. PETER C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1820



Joy in God

282 BLENDEN C. M. D.

CHARLES E. KETTLE, 1876

1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Power, Be my vain wish - es stilled,
And may this con - se - crat - ed hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.

2. Thy love the power of thought be - stowed; To thee my tho'ts would soar:
Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flowed; That mer-cy I a - dore. A-MEN.

Under the Shadow of the Almighty

3 In each event of life how clear
Thy ruling hand I see,
Each blessing to my soul more dear
Because conferred by thee.

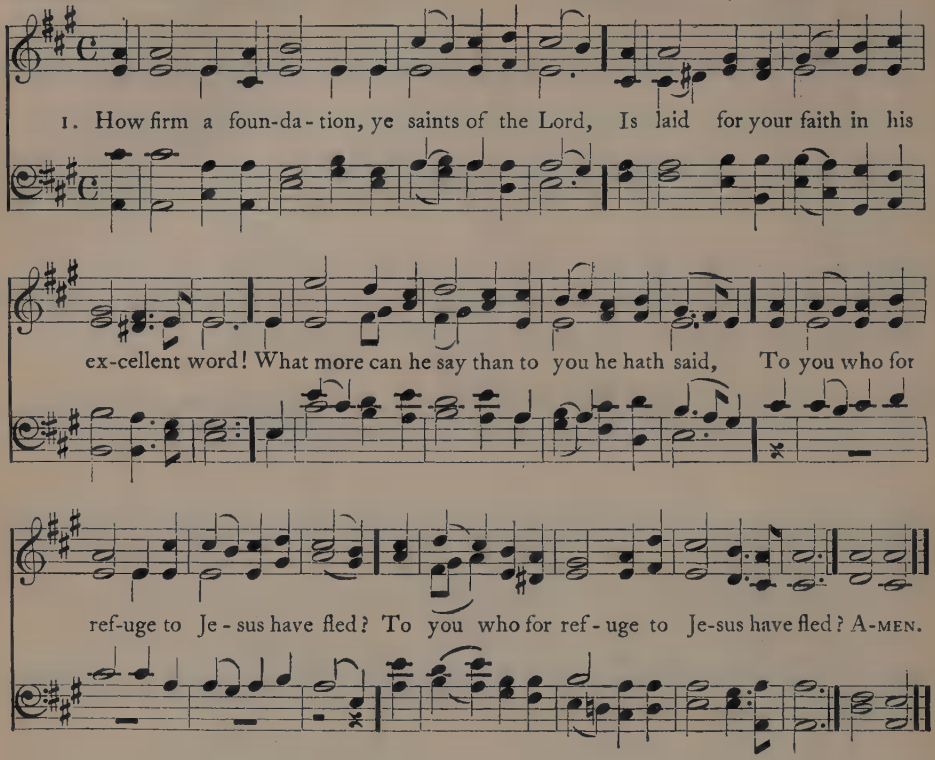
4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

5 When gladness wings my favored hour,
Thy love my thoughts shall fill;
Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower,
My soul shall meet thy will.

6 My lifted eye without a tear
The lowering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
That heart will rest on thee.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS, 1786

283 PORTUGUESE HYMN 11s. TRADITIONAL MELODY, 18TH CENT.



'Exceeding Great and Precious Promises'

2 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed;
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid:
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

3 'When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be near thee thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

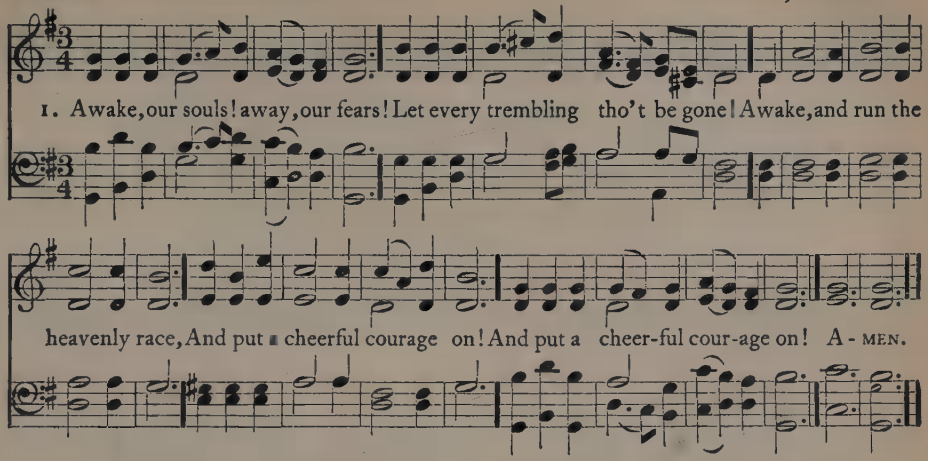
4 'When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 'The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes:
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.'

Rippon's Selection, 1787

284 PARK STREET L. M.

Arr. from Fred. M. A. Venua, c. 1810



They That Wait on the Lord Shall Renew Their Strength

2 True, 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But they forget the mighty God [saint,—
Who feeds the strength of every

3 The mighty God, whose matchless [power
Is ever new and ever young,
And firm endures while endless years
Their everlasting circles run.

4 From thee, the overflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply.
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop, and die.

5 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to thine abode;
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

Isaac Watts, 1707

285 PORTUGUESE HYMN 11s.

'Psalm Twenty-Three'

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe-folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.

2 Through the valley and shadow of death though I stray,
Since thou art my guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall, with my Comforter near.

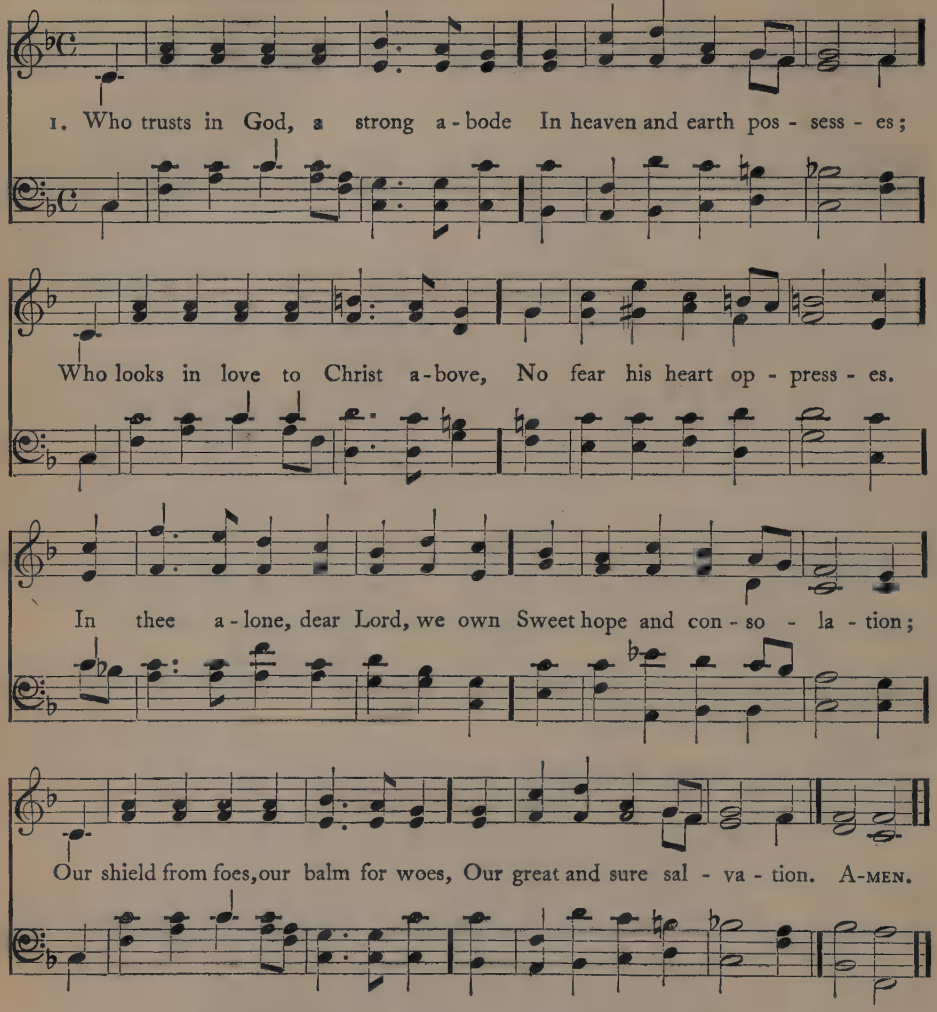
3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil thou anointest my head:
O what shall I ask of thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet thee above;
I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod
Through the land of their sojourn, thy kingdom of love.

James Montgomery, 1822

286 BISHOPGARTH 8. 7. D.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1897



Wer Gott Vertraut, Hat Wohl Gebaut

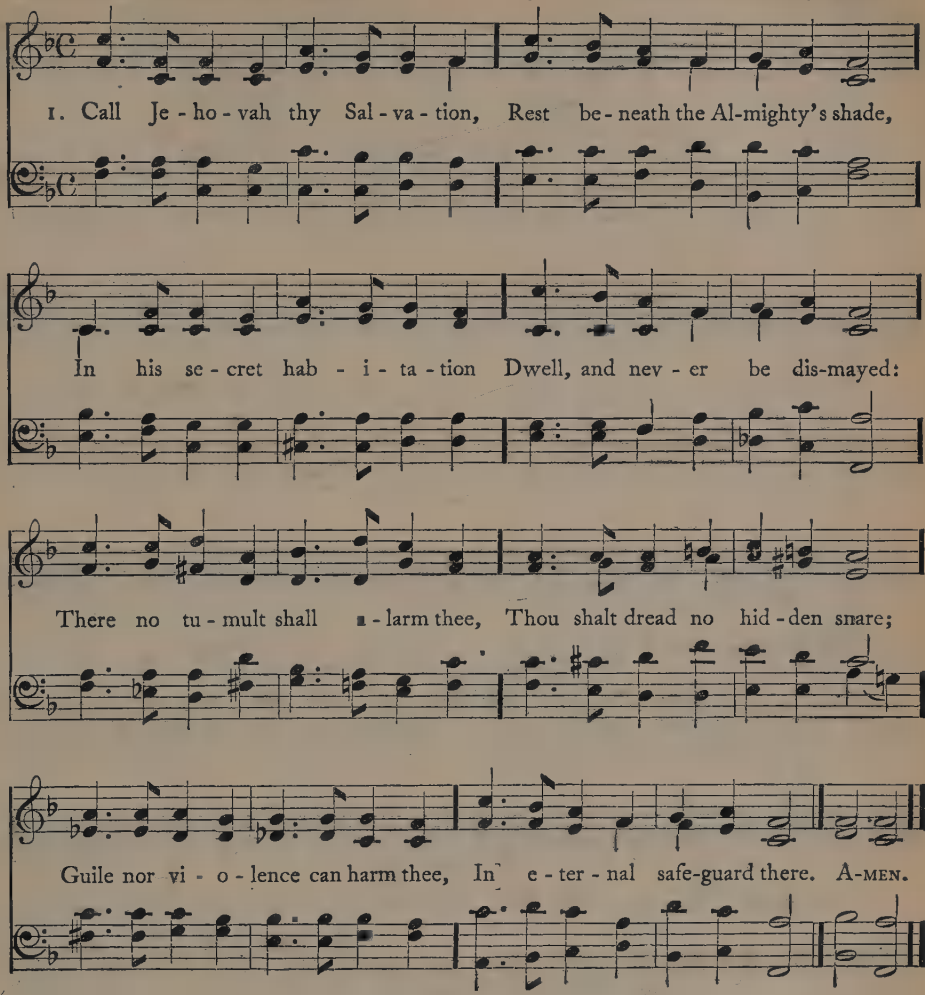
2 Though Satan's wrath beset our path,
And worldly scorn assail us,
While thou art near we will not fear,
Thy strength shall never fail us:
Thy rod and staff shall keep us safe,
And guide our steps for ever;
Nor shades of death, nor hell beneath,
Our souls from thee shall sever.

3 In all the strife of mortal life
Our feet shall stand securely;
Temptation's hour shall lose its power,
For thou shalt guard us surely.
O God, renew, with heavenly dew,
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Until we stand at thy right hand,
Through Jesus' saving merit.

Joachim Magdeburg, 1572
Tr. Benjamin H. Kennedy, 1863

Safety and Comfort

287 MOULTRIE 8. 7. D. GERARD F. COBB, 1860



'Psalm Ninety-One'

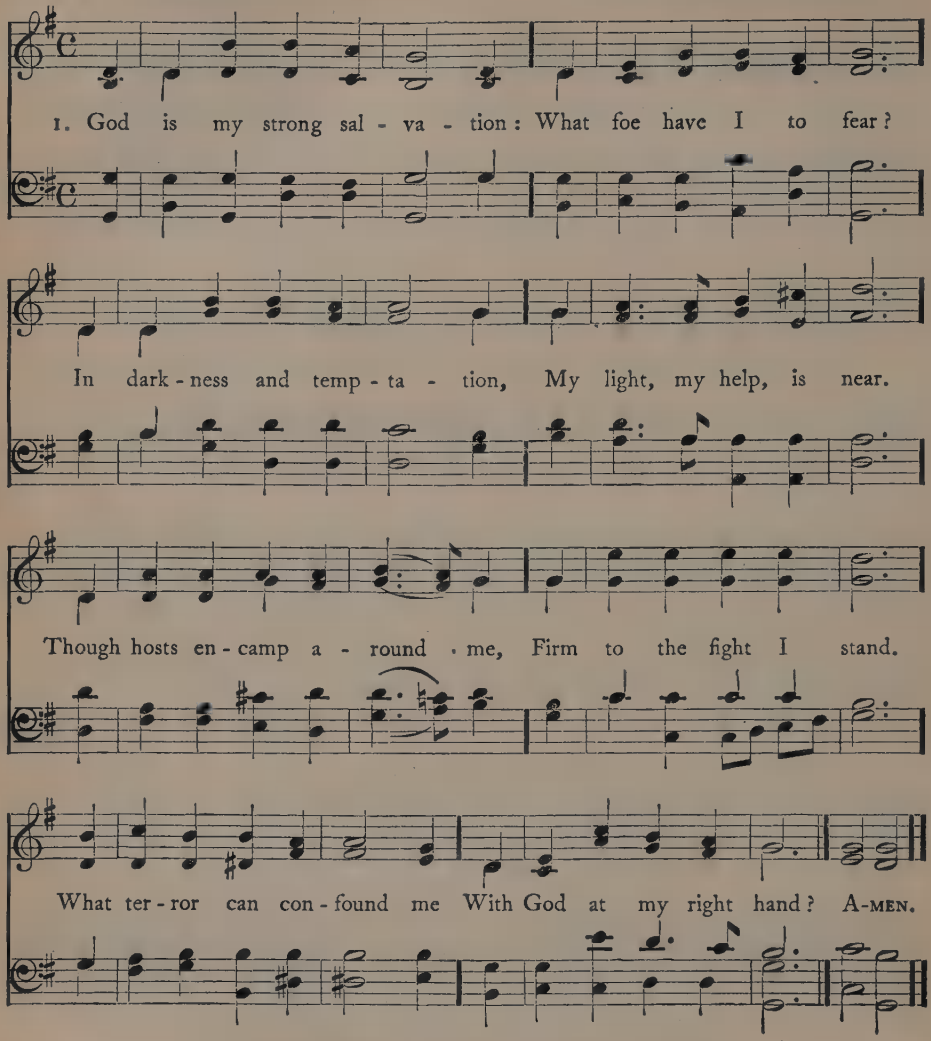
2 From the sword at noonday wasting,
From the noisome pestilence,
In the depth of midnight blasting,
God shall be thy sure defence:
He shall charge his angel legions
Watch and ward o'er thee to keep;
Tho' thou walk through hostile regions,
Tho' in desert wilds thou sleep.

3 Since, with pure and firm affection
Thou on God hast set thy love,
With the wings of his protection
He will shield thee from above:
Thou shalt call on him in trouble,
He will hearken, he will save;
Here for grief reward thee double,
Crown with life beyond the grave.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

288 CHENIES 7. 6. D.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855



'Psalm Twenty-Seven'

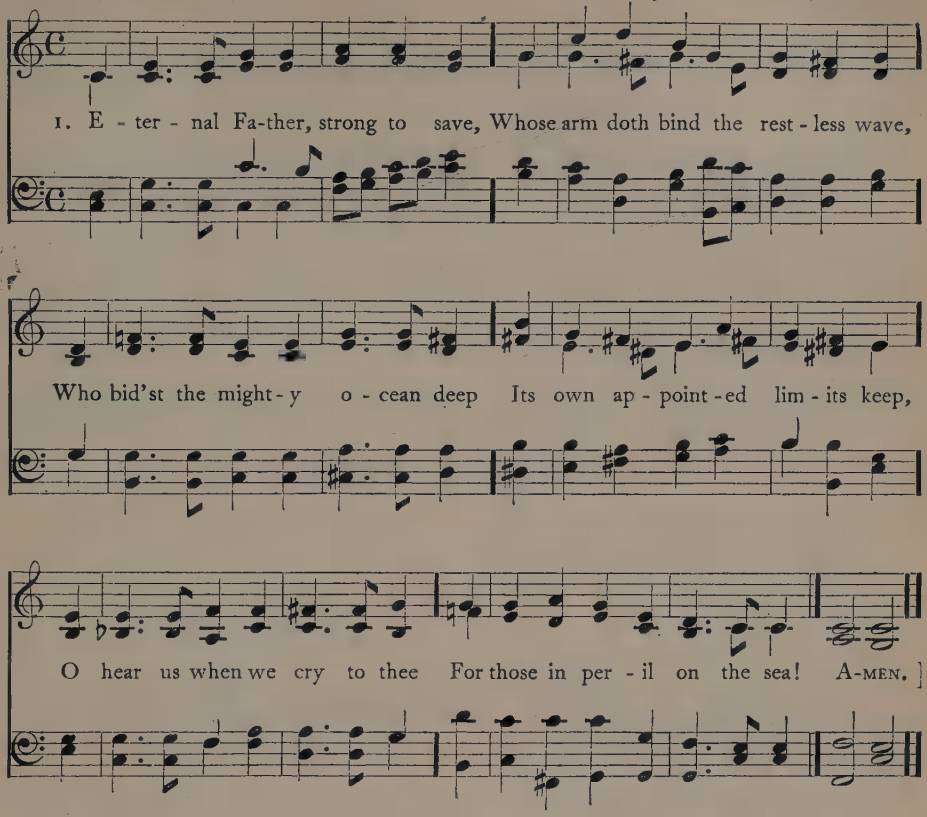
2 Place on the Lord reliance,
My soul, with courage wait,
His truth be thine affiance,
When faint and desolate.
His might thine heart shall strengthen,
His love thy joy increase,
Mercy thy days shall lengthen,
The Lord will give thee peace.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

Safety and Comfort

289 MELITA 8s. 6l.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



'For Those at Sea'

2 O Christ, whose voice the waters heard,
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amid the storm didst sleep,
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea!

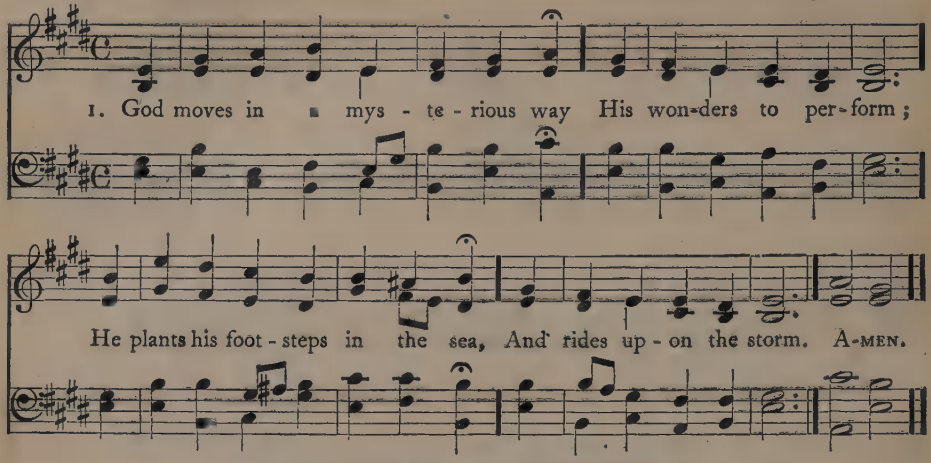
3 O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
Upon the waters dark and rude,
And bid their angry tumult cease,
And give for wild confusion peace,
O hear us when we cry to thee
For those in peril on the sea!

4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

William Whiting, 1860

290 DUNDEE C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615



'Light Shining out of Darkness'

(2) Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up his bright designs,
And works his sovereign will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust him for his grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain;
God is his own interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1774

291 C. M.

Protection on Land and Sea

1 How are thy servants blest, O Lord!
How sure is their defence!
Eternal wisdom is their guide,
Their help omnipotence.

(2) In foreign realms and lands remote,
Supported by thy care,
Thro' burning climes they pass unhurt,
And breathe in tainted air.

3 When by the dreadful tempest borne
High on the broken wave,
They know thou art not slow to hear,
Nor impotent to save.

4 The storm is laid, the winds retire,
Obedient to thy will!
The sea that roars at thy command,
At thy command is still.

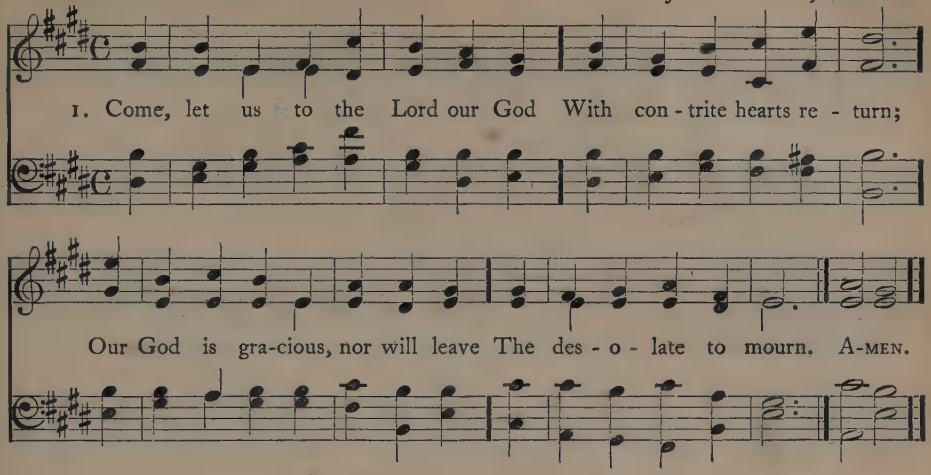
5 In midst of dangers, fears, and deaths,
Thy goodness we adore:
We praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly hope for more.

(6) Our life, while thou preservest life,
Thy sacrifice shall be;
And death, when death shall be our lot,
Shall join our souls to thee.

Joseph Addison, 1712

292 ST. FULBERT C. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1852



'Hosea Sixth'

2 His voice commands the tempest forth,
And stills the stormy wave;
And, though his arm be strong to smite,
'Tis also strong to save.

3 Long hath the night of sorrow reigned;
The dawn shall bring us light;
God shall appear, and we shall rise
With gladness in his sight.

4 Our hearts, if God we seek to know,
Shall know him, and rejoice;
His coming like the morn shall be,
Like morning songs his voice.

5 As dew upon the tender herb,
Diffusing fragrance round;
As showers that usher in the spring,
And cheer the thirsty ground;

6 So shall his presence bless our souls,
And shed a joyful light;
That hallowed morn shall chase away
The sorrows of the night.

JOHN MORISON, 1781

293 C. M. *'Psalm Thirty-Four'*

1 Through all the changing scenes of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 Of his deliverance I will boast,
Till all that are distressed
From my example comfort take,
And charm their griefs to rest.

3 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt his name;
When in distress to him I called,
He to my rescue came.

4 The hosts of God encamp around
The dwellings of the just;
Deliverance he affords to all
Who on his succor trust.

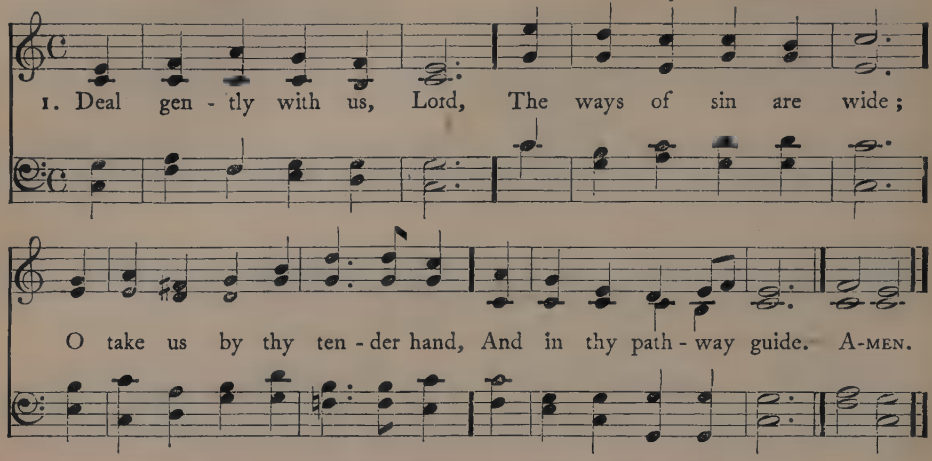
5 O make but trial of his love;
Experience will decide,
How blest are they, and only they,
Who in his truth confide.

6 Fear him, ye saints; and you will then
Have nothing else to fear:
Make you his service your delight,
He'll make your wants his care.

TATE and BRADY, 1696

294 ST. GEORGE S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848



Thy Gentleness Hath Made Me Great

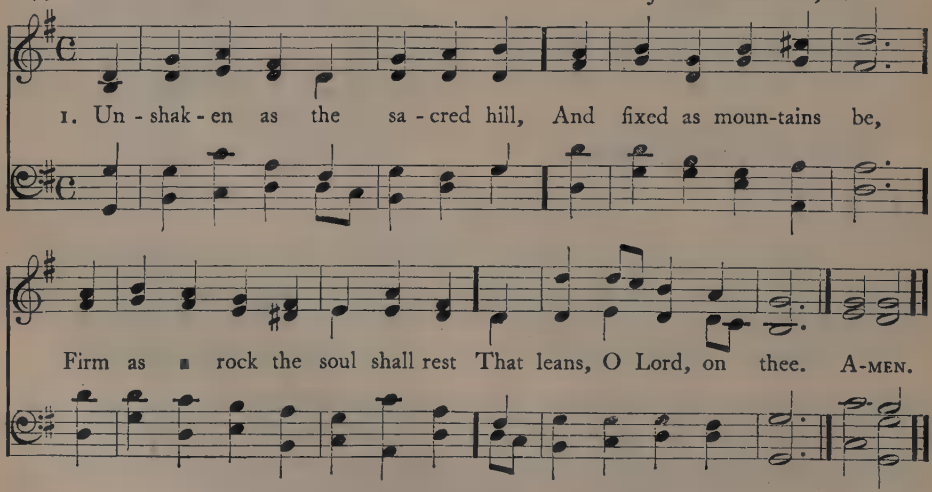
2 Deal gently with us, Lord,
Our foes press thick and bold;
O who shall fight the warfare through,
If thou thine arm withhold?

3 Deal gently with us, Lord,
So shall we gentle be,
And like thee with our brethren deal
In love and charity.

William Everett, 1866

295 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1709



'Psalm One Hundred and Twenty-Five'

2 Nor walls, nor hills, could guard so well
Old Salem's happy ground,
As those eternal arms of love
That every saint surround.

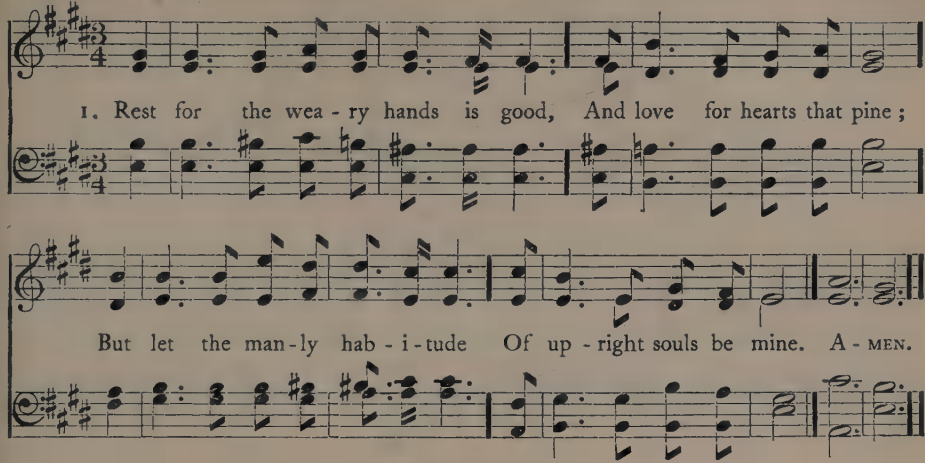
3 Deal gently, Lord, with souls sincere,
And lead them safely on
To the bright gates of Paradise,
Where Christ, our Lord, is gone.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

Safety and Comfort

296 SERENITY C. M.

Arr. from Wm. V. Wallace, 1856



The Inward Man Renewed Every Day

2 Let winds that blow from heaven refresh,
Dear Lord, the languid air;
And let the weakness of the flesh
Thy strength of spirit share.

3 And if the eye must fail of light,
The ear forget to hear,
Make clearer still the spirit's sight,
More fine the inward ear.

4 Be near me in my hours of need,
To soothe, or cheer, or warn;
And down the slopes of sunset lead,
As up the hills of dawn.

John G. Whittier, 1871

297 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Hold Thou Me Up and I Shall be Safe

1 'Twixt gleams of joy and clouds of doubt
Our feelings come and go;
Our best estate is tossed about
In ceaseless ebb and flow.

2 Out of that weak unquiet drift
That comes but to depart,
To that pure heaven my spirit lift
Where thou unchanging art.

3 Let me no more my comfort draw
From my frail hold of thee,
In this alone rejoice with awe,—
Thy mighty grasp of me.

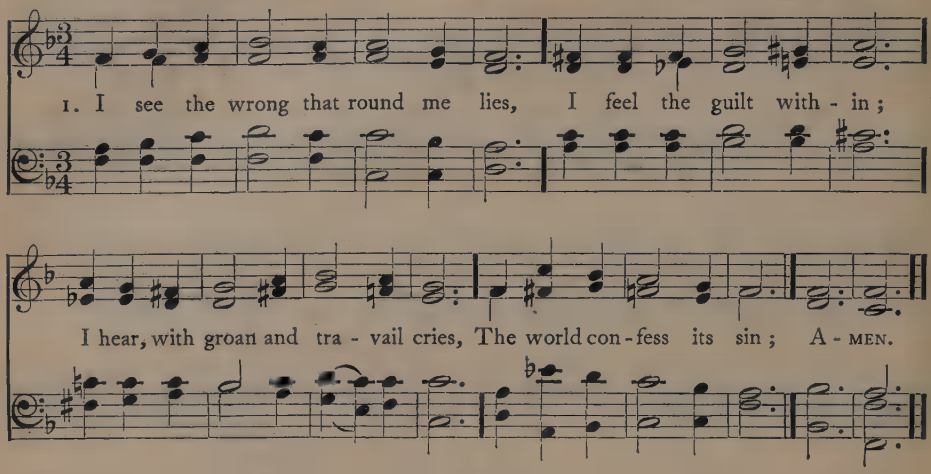
4 Thy purpose of eternal good
Let me but surely know,
On this I'll lean, let changing mood
And feeling come and go,

5 Glad when thy sunshine fills my soul,
Not lorn when clouds o'ercast,
Since thou within thy sure control
Of love doth hold me fast.

John C. Shairp, 1871

298 LYNDHURST C. M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



'The Eternal Goodness'

2 Yet, in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed stake my spirit clings,—
I know that God is good.

3 I dimly guess, from blessings known,
Of greater out of sight,
And, with the chastened psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.

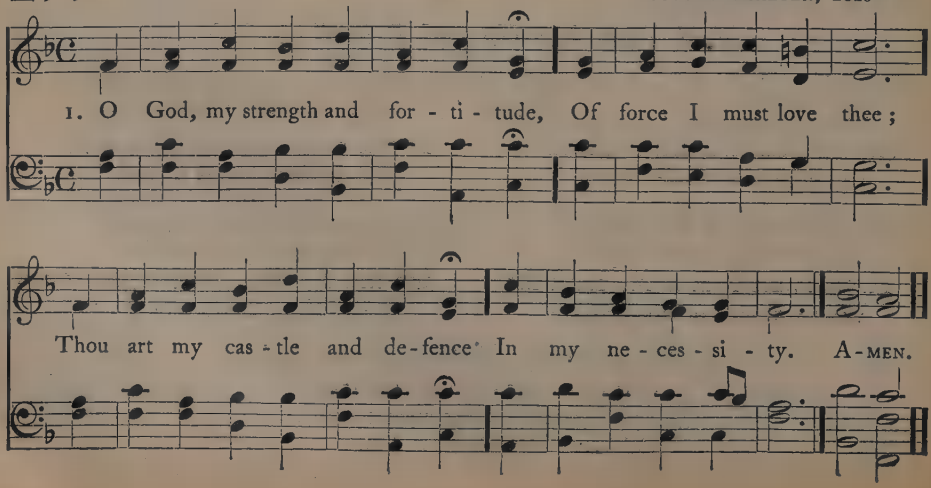
4 The wrong that pains my soul below
I dare not throne above;
I know not of his hate, — I know
His goodness and his love.

5 And thou, O Lord, by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me, if too close I lean
My human heart on thee.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1865

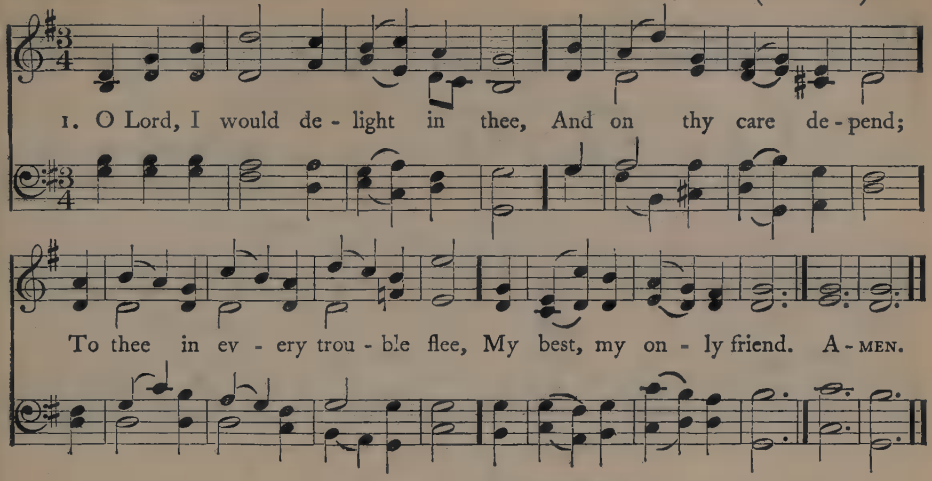
299 YORK C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615



300 CHESTERFIELD C. M.

THOMAS HAWEIS (1733–1820)



'The Soul's Joy in God'

2 When all created streams are dried,
Thy fulness is the same;
May I with this be satisfied,
And glory in thy name.

3 No good in creatures can be found,
But may be found in thee;
I must have all things and abound,
While God is God to me.

4 He that has made my heaven secure,
Will here all good provide;
While Christ is rich, can I be poor?
What can I want beside?

5 O Lord, I cast my care on thee;
I triumph and adore:
Henceforth my great concern shall be
To love and please thee more.

JOHN RYLAND, 1777

299 (YORK) C. M. *'Psalm Eighteen'*

1 O God, my strength and fortitude
Of force I must love thee;
Thou art my castle and defence
In my necessity.

2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
The worker of my wealth;
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
The horn of all my health!

3 I sore beset with pain and grief,
Did pray to God for grace;
And he forthwith heard my complaint
Out of his holy place.

(4) The Lord descended from above,
And bowed the heavens high;
And underneath his feet he cast
The darkness of the sky.

(5) On cherub and on cherubim
Full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds
Came flying all abroad.

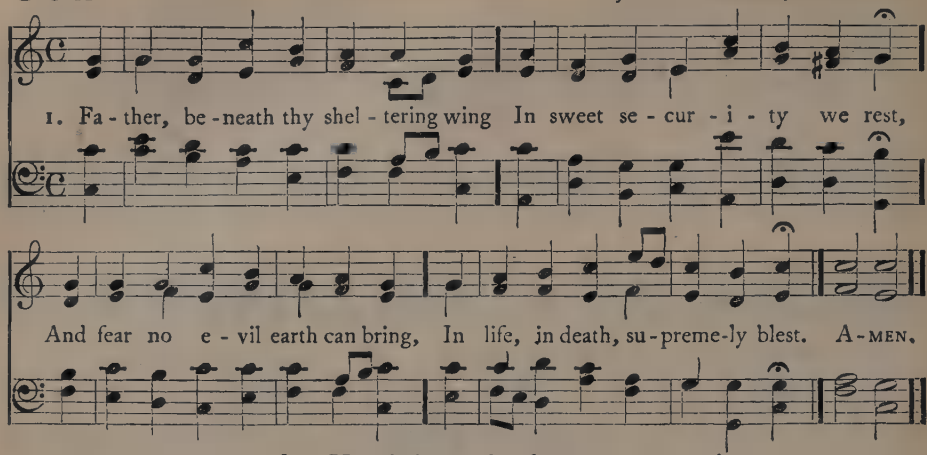
6 He brought me forth to open place,
That so I might be free;
And kept me safe, because he had
A favor unto me.

7 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
Thy right hand is my tower;
Thy love and gentleness also
Do still increase my power.

THOMAS STERNHOLD, 1561

301 MAINZER L. M.

JOSEPH MAINZER, c. 1845



'Under His Wings Shalt Thou Trust'

2 For life is good, whose tidal flow
The motions of thy will obeys;
And death is good, that makes us know
The life divine that all things sways.

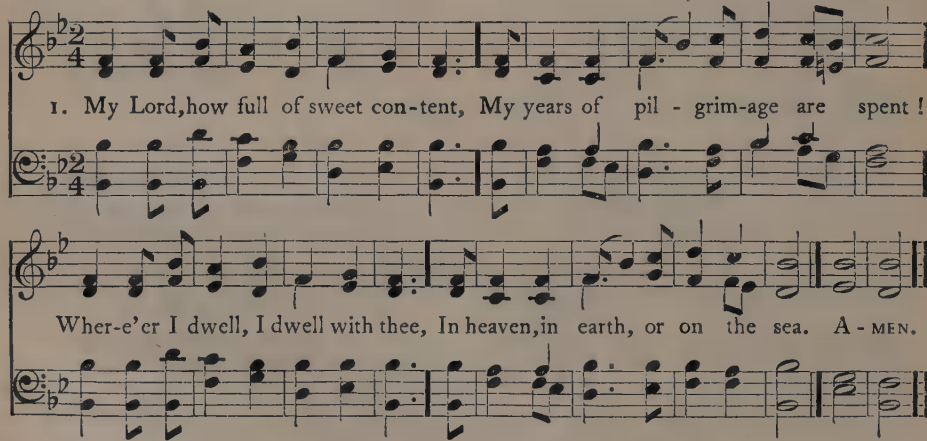
3 And good it is to bear the cross,
And so thy perfect peace to win,
And naught is ill, nor brings us loss,
Nor works us harm, save only sin.

4 Redeemed from this, we ask no more,
But trust the love that saves to guide:
The grace that yields so rich a store,
Will grant us all we need beside.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1864

302 WARD L. M.

OLD SCOTCH MELODY. Arr. LOWELL MASON, 1830



2 To me remains nor place nor time;
My country is in every clime:
I can be calm and free from care
On any shore, since God is there.

3 While place we seek, or place we shun
The soul finds happiness in none;
But with a God to guide our way,
'Tis equal joy, to go or stay.

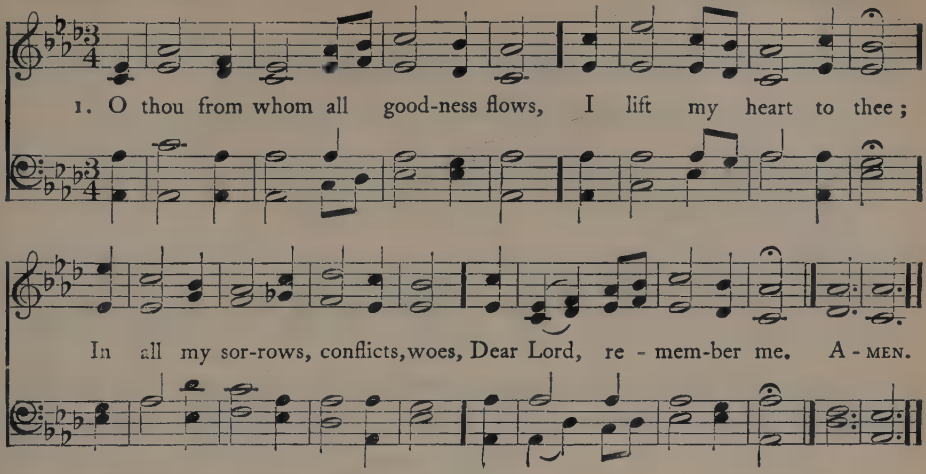
4 Could I be cast where thou art not,
That were indeed a dreadful lot;
But regions none remote I call,
Secure of finding God in all.

Madame Guyon, (1648–1717). Tr *William Cowper*, 1801

Safety and Comfort

303 AVON C. M.

HUGH WILSON, 1825



'Remember Me'

2 While on my poor distressèd heart
My sins lie heavily,
My pardon speak, new peace impart,
In love remember me.

3 Temptations sore obstruct my way,
To shake my faith in thee;
O give me strength, Lord, as my day,
For good remember me.

4 If on my face for thy dear name
Shame and reproaches be,
All hail, reproach, and welcome, shame!
If thou remember me.

5 When in desertion's dismal night,
Thy face I cannot see;
Then, Lord, arise with glorious light,
And still remember me.

Thomas Haweis, 1791

304 WARD L. M.

'The Church's Safety and Triumph'

1 God is the Refuge of his saints
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold him present with his aid!

2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
In sacred peace our souls abide,
While every nation, every shore,
Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

3 There is a stream whose gentle flow
Supplies the city of our God;
Life, love, and joy, still gliding through,
And watering our divine abode.

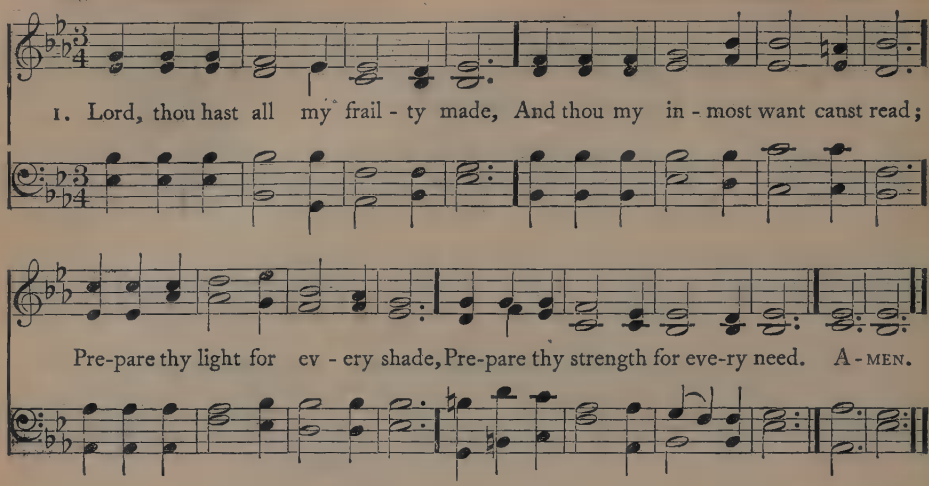
4 That sacred stream, thy holy Word,
Our grief allays, our fear controls;
Sweet peace thy promises afford, [souls.
And give new strength to fainting

5 Zion enjoys her Monarch's love,
Secure against a threatening hour;
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Built on his truth, and armed with power.

Isaac Watts, 1719

305 SAXBY L. M.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1883



'Strength for the Day'

2 When at thy word the tempests form,
When at thy breath the mists o'er-shroud,
Provide thy still voice for the storm,
Provide thy rainbow for the cloud.

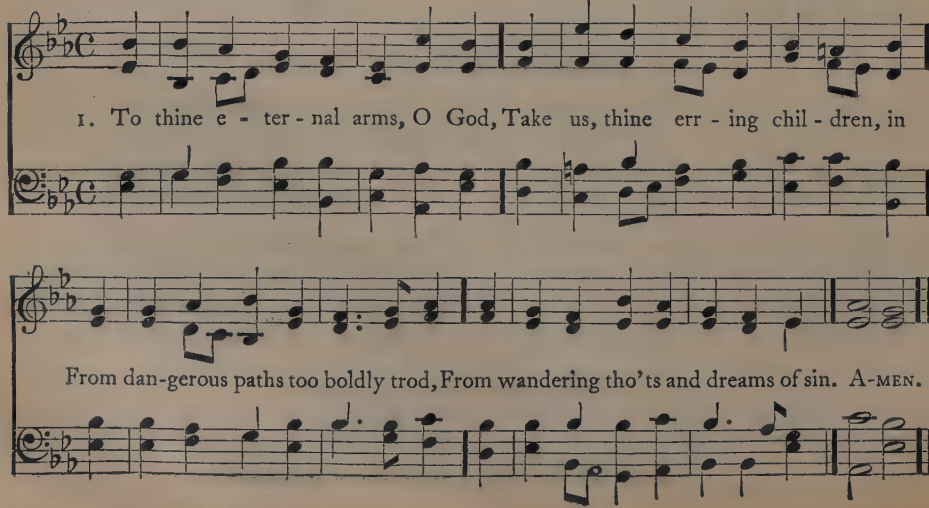
3 I may not bid the shadows flee;
They are the shadows of thy wing:
Give but the eye more power to see
The love behind their gathering.

4 I may not cast thy cross away;
Thou gavest me thy yoke to share:
Give but the arm new nerve each day,
Give but the heart fresh love to bear.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

306 MELCOMBE L. M.

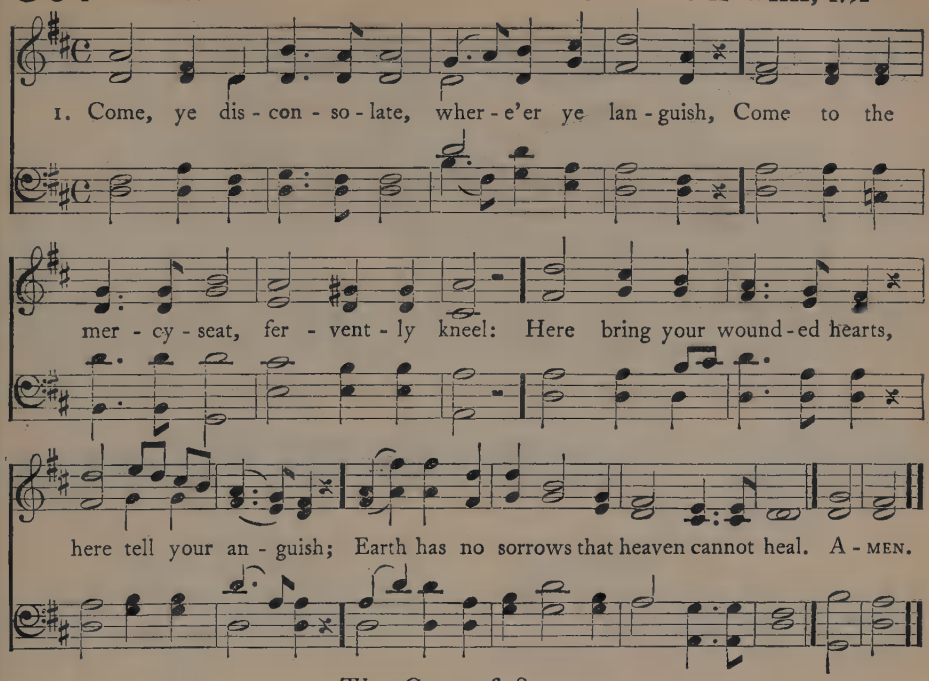
SAMUEL WEBBE, 1782



Safety and Comfort

307 ALMA 11. 10

Arr. from SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792



The Cure of Sorrow

2 Joy of the comfortless, light of the straying,
Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure!
Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
'Earth has no sorrows that heaven cannot cure.'

3 Here see the Bread of Life; see waters flowing
Forth from the throne of God, pure from above:
Come to the feast prepared; come, ever knowing
Earth has no sorrows but heaven can remove.

Thomas Moore, 1816

306 (MELCOMBE) L. M. '*Prayer for Guidance*'

1 To thine eternal arms, O God,
Take us, thine erring children, in
From dangerous paths too boldly trod,
From wandering thoughts and dreams of sin.

2 Those arms were round our childish ways,
A guard through helpless years to be;
O, leave not our maturer days!
We still are helpless without thee.

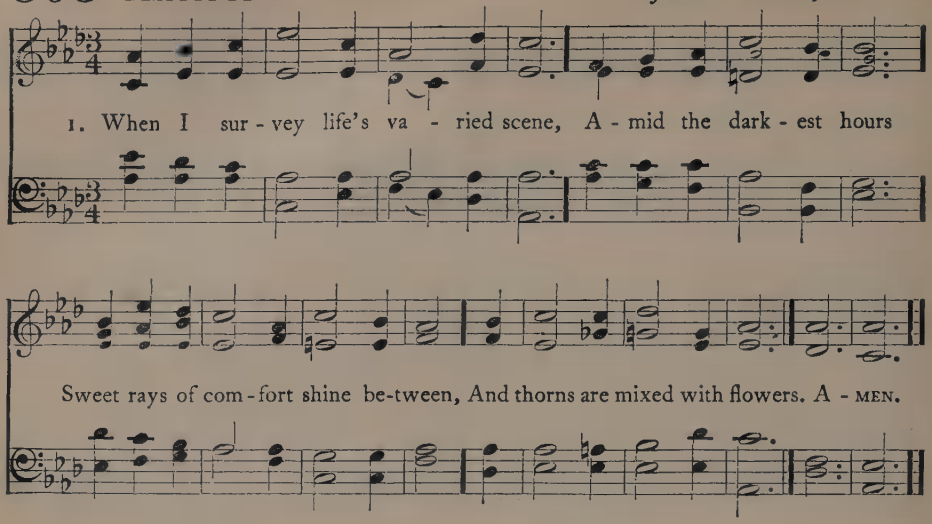
3 We trusted hope and pride and strength:
Our strength proved false, our pride was vain,
Our dreams have faded all at length,—
We come to thee, O Lord, again.

4 A guide to trembling steps yet be,
Give us of thine eternal powers;
So shall our paths all lead to thee,
And life smile on like childhood's hours.

THOMAS W. HIGGINSON, 1846

308 BEATITUDO C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



'Desiring Resignation and Thankfulness'

2 Is health and ease my happy share?
O may I bless my God!
Thy kindness let my songs declare,
And spread thy praise abroad.

3 And O, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign hand denies,
Accepted at thy throne of grace,
Let this petition rise,—

4 'Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free,
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And let me live to thee.

5 'Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My path of life attend,
Thy presence thro' my journey shine,
And bless its happy end.'

ANNE STEELE, 1760

309 C. M. *'The Power of Faith'*

1 O for a faith that will not shrink
Though pressed by many a foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of poverty or woe;

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But in the hour of grief or pain
Can lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without,
That, when in danger, knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

(4) A faith that keeps the narrow way
Till life's last spark is fled,
And with a pure and heavenly ray
Lights up a dying bed!

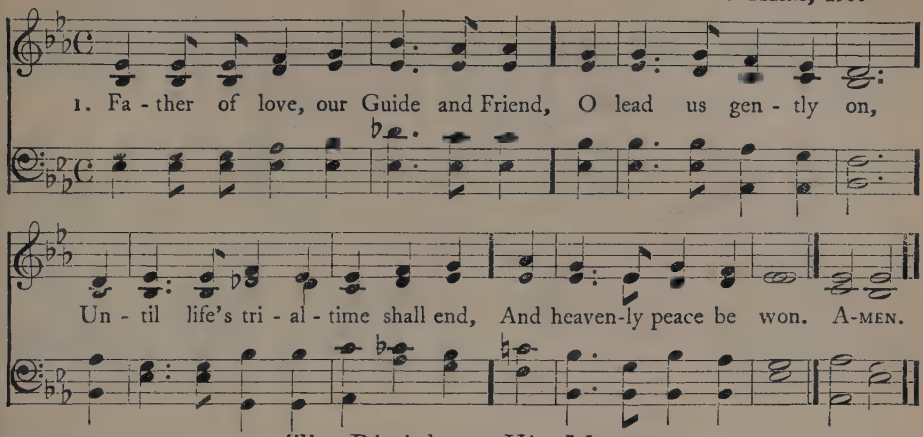
5 Lord, give me such a faith as this,
And then, whate'er may come,
I taste e'en now the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

WILLIAM H. BATHURST, 1831

Resignation and Peace

310 BRECON C. M.

NICHOLAS HEINS, 1900



The Disciple as His Master

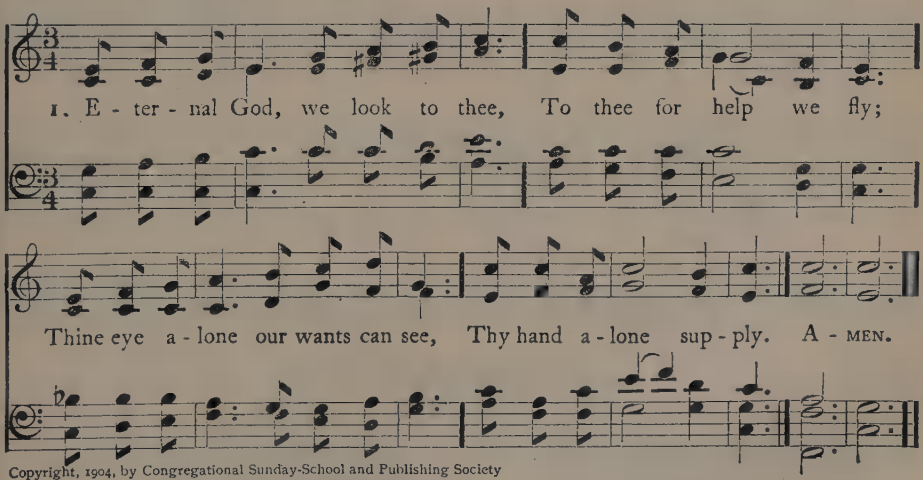
2 We know not what the path may be
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to thee,
Our Father and our God.

3 And if some darker lot be good,
O teach us to endure
The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

4 Christ by no flowery pathway came;
And we, his followers here,
Must do thy will and praise thy name;
In hope, and love, and fear.

WILLIAM J. IRONS, 1844

311 ROXBURGH C. M.



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Not What We Wish but What We Want

2 Lord, let thy fear within us dwell,
Thy love our footsteps guide:
That love will all vain love expel;
That fear, all fear beside.

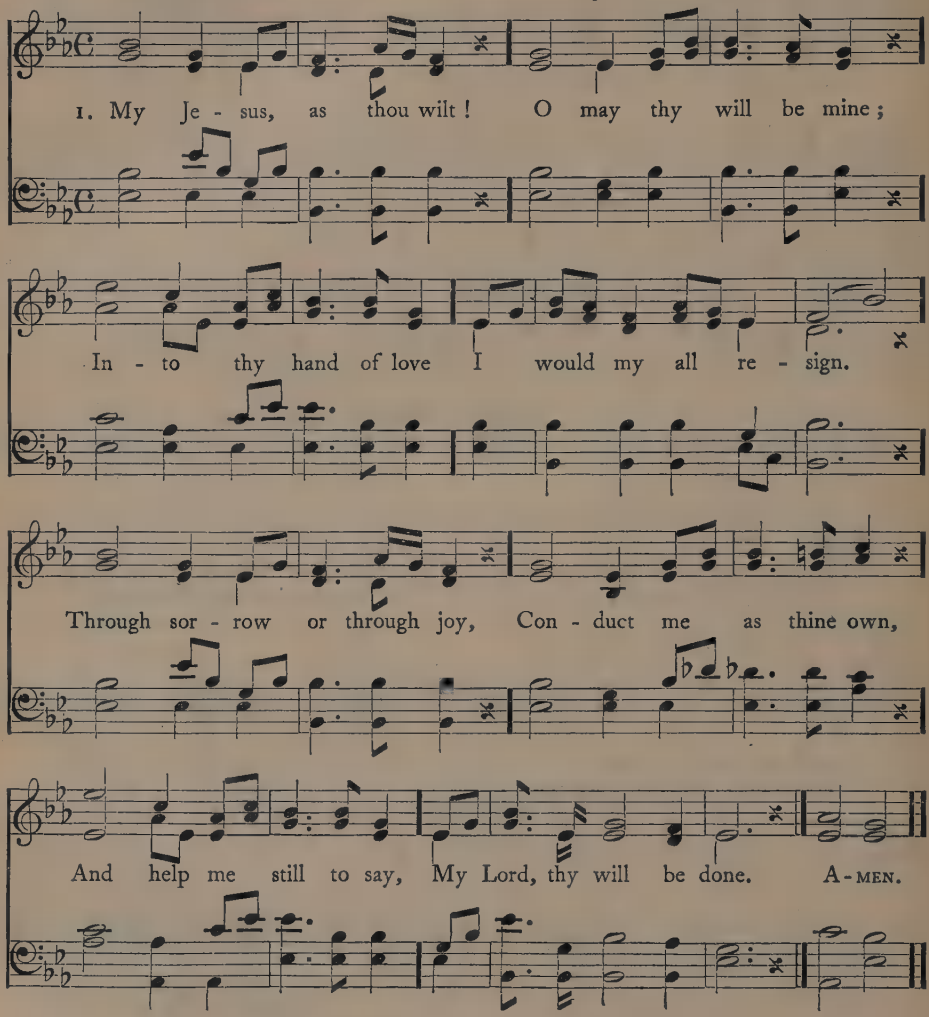
3 Not what we wish, but what we want,
O let thy grace supply:
The good unasked in mercy grant;
The ill, though asked, deny.

James Merrick, 1763

The Christian Life

312 JEWETT 6s. D.

CARL M. VON WEBER
Arr. JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862



Mein Jesu wie Du Willt

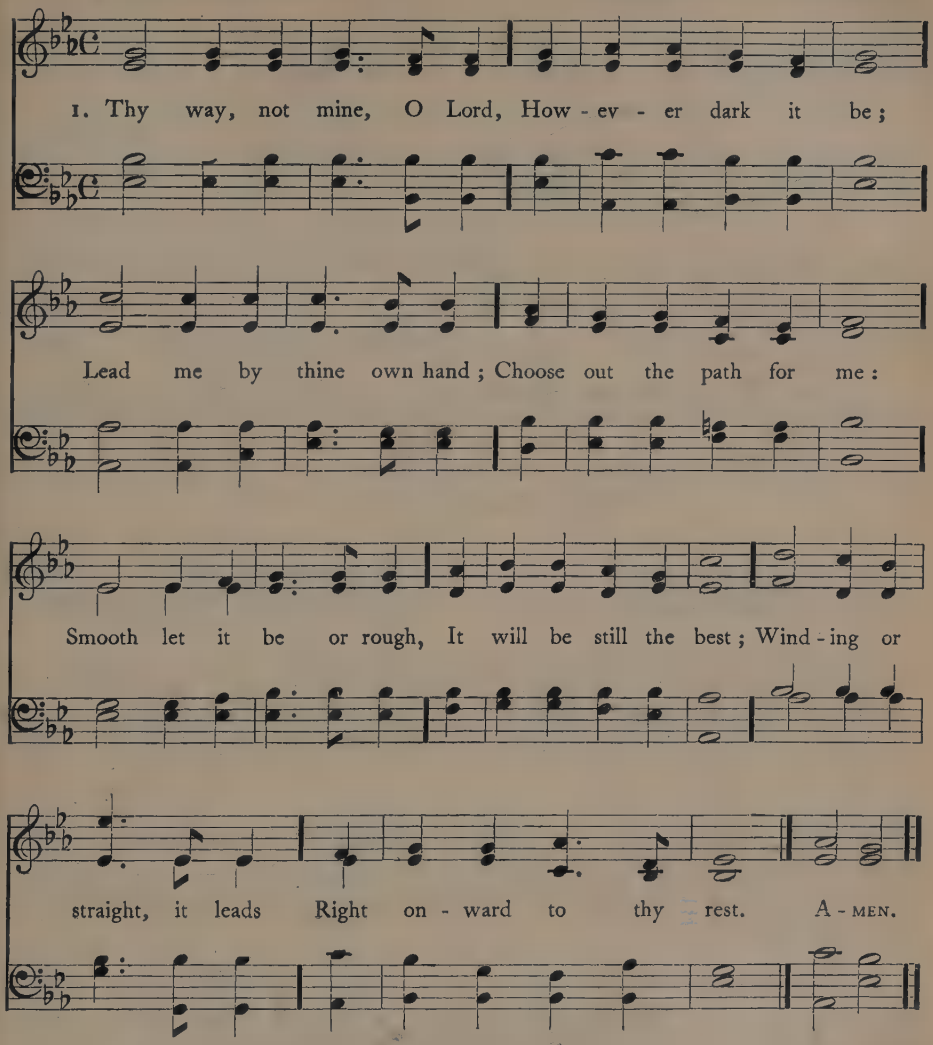
2 My Jesus, as thou wilt!
Though seen through many a tear,
Let not my star of hope
Grow dim or disappear.
Since thou on earth hast wept
And sorrowed oft alone,
If I must weep with thee,
My Lord, thy will be done.

3 My Jesus, as thou wilt!
All shall be well for me;
Each changing future scene
I gladly trust with thee.
Straight to my home above
I travel calmly on,
And sing, in life or death,
My Lord, thy will be done.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, c. 1704
TR. JANE BORTHWICK, 1854

Resignation and Peace

313 INVITATION 6s. D. FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881



'Thy Way, Not Mine'

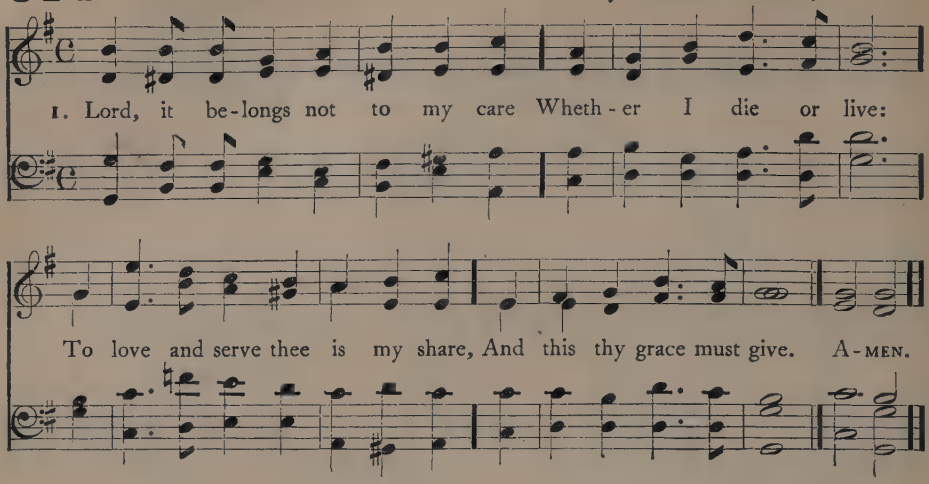
2 I dare not choose my lot;
I would not, if I might:
Choose thou for me, my God;
So shall I walk aright.
Take thou my cup, and it
With joy or sorrow fill,
As best to thee may seem;
Choose thou my good and ill.

3 Choose thou for me my friends,
My sickness or my health;
Choose thou my cares for me,
My poverty or wealth.
Not mine, not mine the choice,
In things or great or small;
Be thou my guide, my strength,
My wisdom, and my all.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

314 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875



'The Confidence of Faith'

2 If life be long, I will be glad
That I may long obey;
If short, yet why should I be sad
To end my toilsome day?

3 Christ leads me through no darker rooms
Than he went through before;
He that into God's kingdom comes
Must enter by this door.

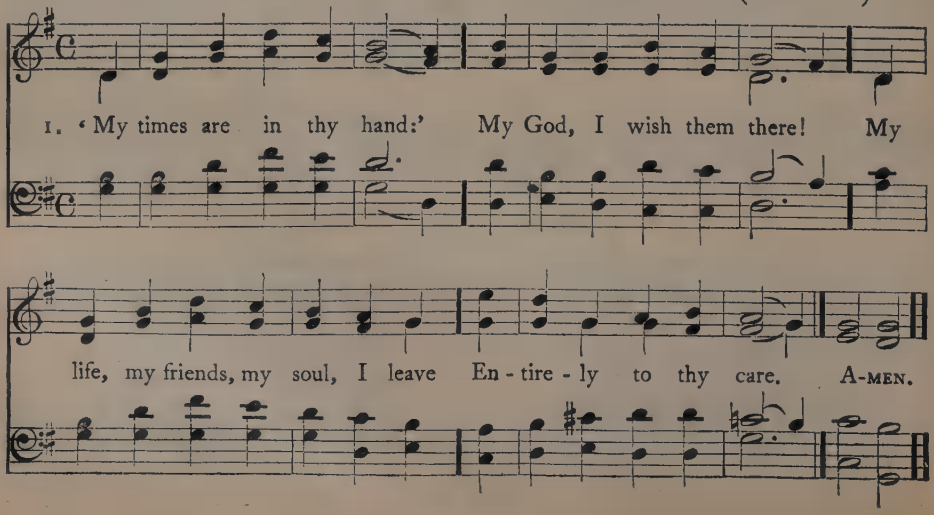
4 Come, Lord, when grace has made me meet
Thy blessèd face to see;
For, if thy work on earth be sweet,
What will thy glory be?

5 My knowledge of that life is small,
The eye of faith is dim:
But 'tis enough that Christ knows all,
And I shall be with him.

Richard Baxter, 1681

315 BLAYDON S. M.

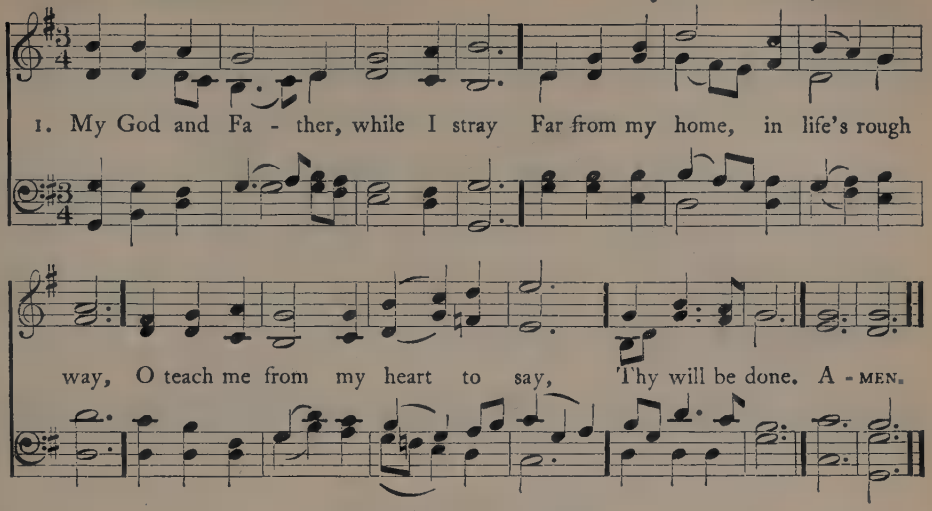
Henry W. Little (1853–)



Resignation and Peace

316 ALMSGIVING 8. 8. 8. 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



Thy Will be Done

(2) Though dark my path and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,–
Thy will be done.

3 If thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield thee what was thine:
Thy will be done.

4 If but my fainting heart be blest
With thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God, to thee I leave the rest;
Thy will be done.

5 Renew my will from day to day;
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
Thy will be done.

(6) Then, when on earth I breathe no more
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
Thy will be done!

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834

315 (BLAYDON) S. M.

'My Times are in Thy Hand'

1 'My times are in thy hand:'
My God, I wish them there!
My life, my friends, my soul, I leave
Entirely to thy care.

2 'My times are in thy hand,'
Whatever they may be,
Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
As best may seem to thee.

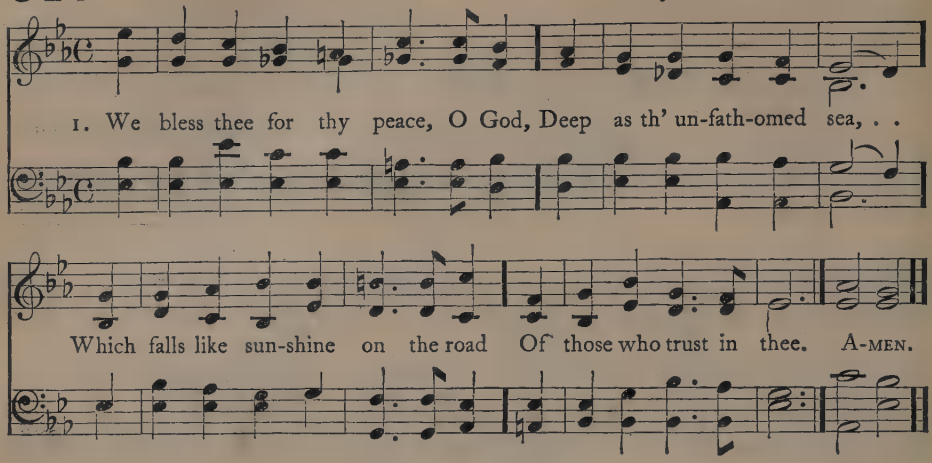
3 'My times are in thy hand,'–
Why should I doubt or fear?
My Father's hand will never cause
His child a needless tear.

4 'My times are in thy hand!'
I'll always trust in thee;
In life, in death, within thy hand
May I forever be!

William F. Lloyd, 1835

317 HOLY TRINITY C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861



For Peace of Heart

2 We ask not, Father, for repose
Which comes from outward rest,
If we may have through all life's woes
Thy peace within our breast,—

3 That peace which suffers and is strong,
Trusts where it cannot see,
Deems not the trial-way too long,
But leaves the end with thee;

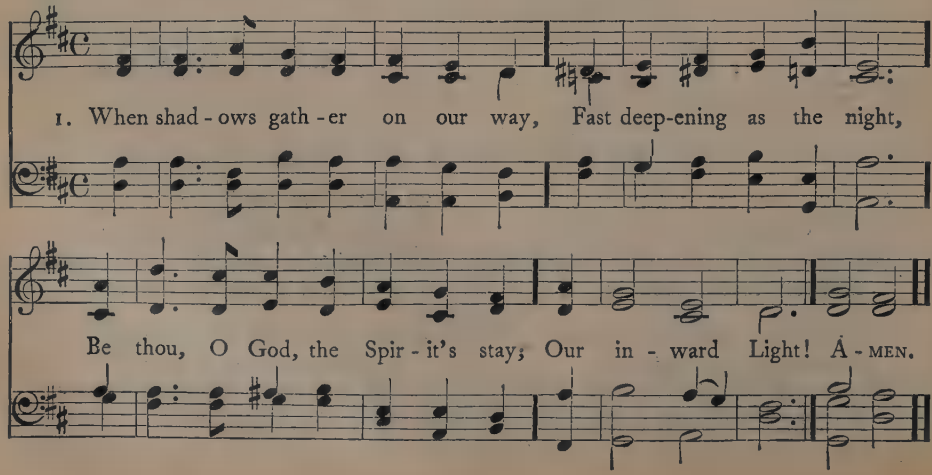
4 That peace which flows serene and deep,
A river in the soul,
Whose banks a living verdure keep,
God's sunshine o'er the whole.

5 O Father, give our hearts this peace,
Whate'er the outward be,
Till all life's discipline shall cease,
And we go home to thee.

CHRISTIAN MELODIES, 1858

318 WREFORD 8. 6. 8. 4

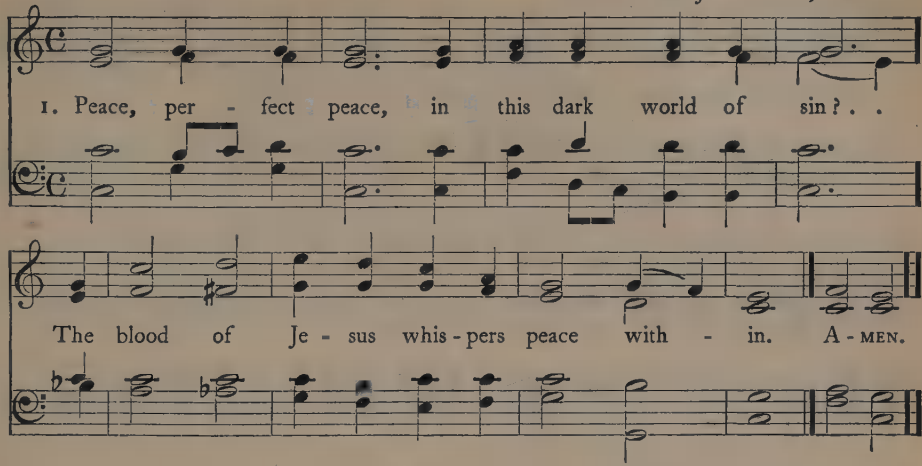
EDMUND S. CARTER, 1904



Resignation and Peace

319 PAX TECUM 10. 10

George T. Caldbeck
Arr. Charles J. Vincent, 1876



'Thou wilt Keep Him in Perfect Peace'

2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.

4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

Edward H. Bickersteth, 1875

318 (WREFORD) 8. 6. 8. 4

'Our Hidden Peace'

1 When shadows gather on our way,
Fast deepening as the night,
Be thou, O God, the spirit's stay,
Our inward Light!

2 Amid the outward toil and strife,
The world's dull roar and din,
Still speak thy word of higher life,
Thou Voice within!

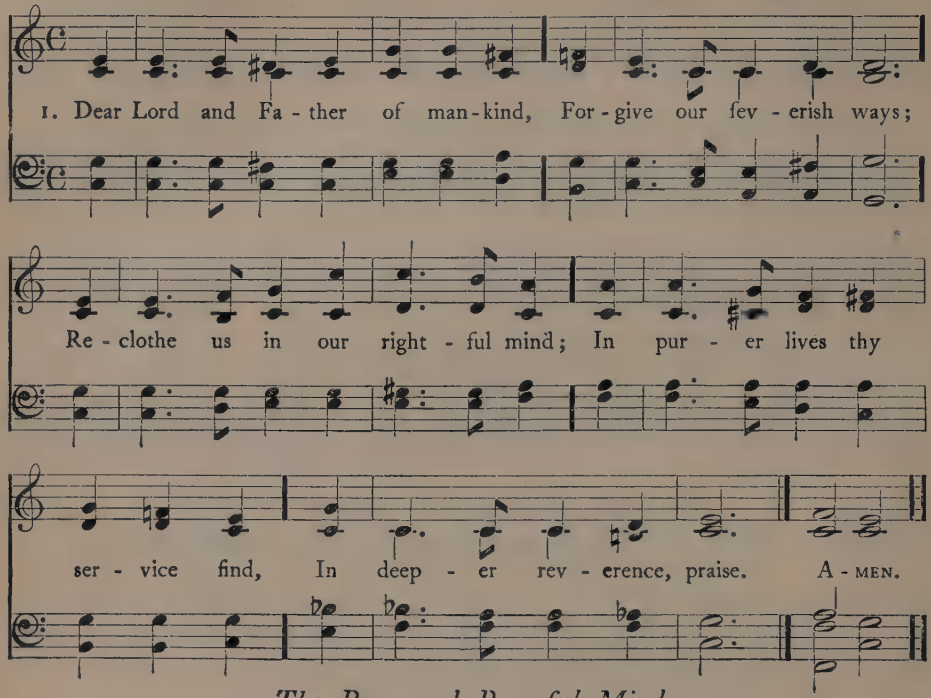
3 When burdens sore upon us press,
And vexing cares increase,
Spring thou a fount of quietness,
Our hidden Peace!

4 Though fond hopes fail, and joy depart,
And friends should faithless prove,
O save us from the bitter heart,
Indwelling Love!

Frederick L. Hosmer

320 WHITTIER 8. 6. 8. 8. 6

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887



The Pure and Peaceful Mind

2 In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow thee.

3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above!
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love.

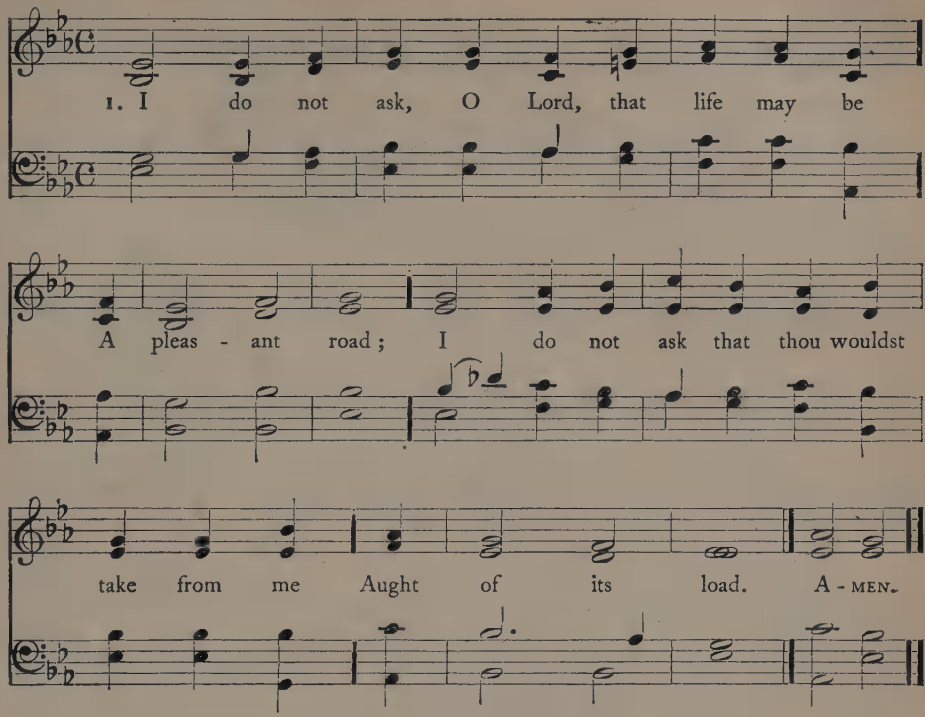
4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still small voice of calm.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872

Resignation and Peace

321 SUBMISSION 10. 4 — ALBERT L. PEACE, 1889



Through Peace to Light

2 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead,—
Lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed,
Through peace to light.

3 I do not ask, O Lord, that thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

4 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel thy hand,
And follow thee.

5 Joy is like restless day, but peace divine
Like quiet night:
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1862

322 ZENNOR P. M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER (1844-)

1. He leads us on . . by paths we did not know; Up-ward he

UNISON

leads us, though our steps be slow; Though oft we faint and

PARTS

fal - ter on the way, Though storms and dark - ness oft ob-scure the day,

Yet when the clouds are gone, We know he leads us on. A - MEN.

'He Leads Us On'

2 He leads us on through all the unquiet years;
Past all our dreamland hopes, and doubts, and fears
He guides our steps; through all the tangled maze
Of losses, sorrows, and o'erclouded days
We know his will is done,
And still he leads us on.

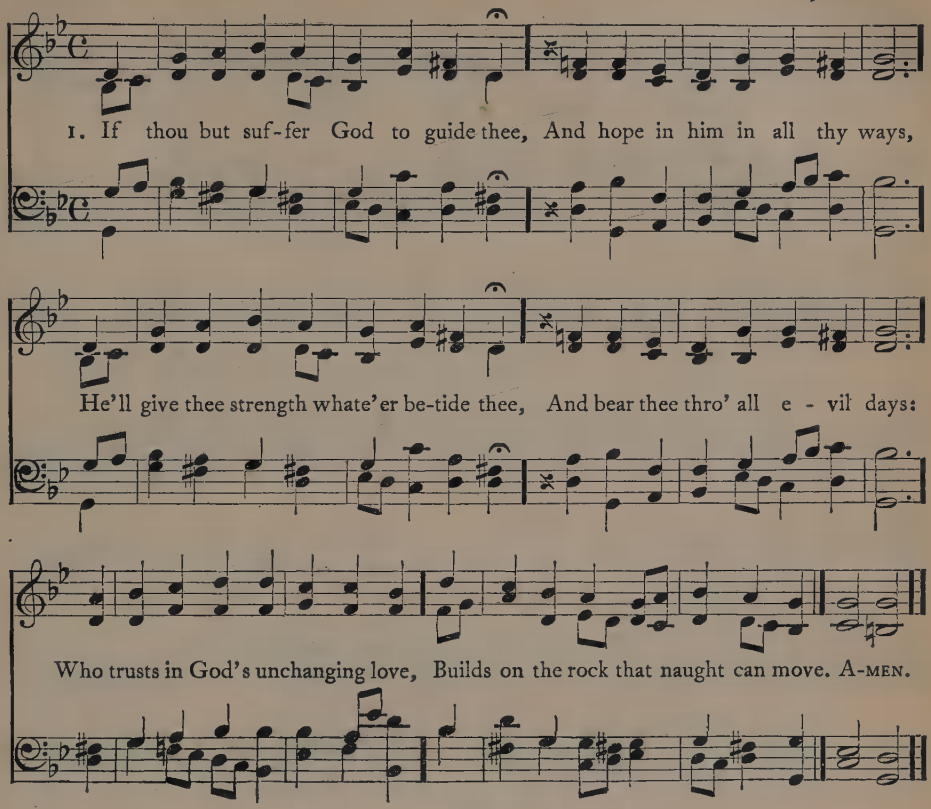
3 And he, at last,—after the weary strife,
After the restless fever we call life,
After the dreariness, the aching pain,
The wayward struggles which have proved in vain,
After our toils are past,—
Will give us rest at last.

HIRAM O. WILEY, 1865

Light and Guidance

323 NEUMARK P. M.

GEORG NEUMARK, 1657



'Cast Thy Burden upon the Lord'

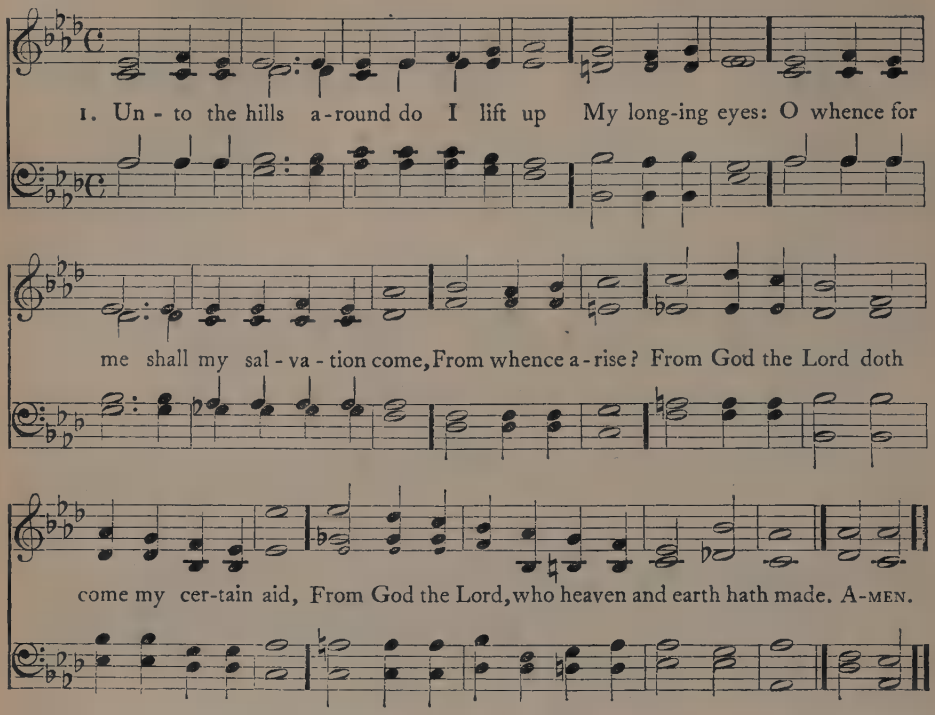
2 Only be still and wait his leisure
  In cheerful hope, with heart content
To take whate'er thy Father's pleasure
  And all-deserving love hath sent;
Nor doubt our inmost wants are known
To him who chose us for his own.

3 Sing, pray, and keep his ways unswerving,
  So do thine own part faithfully,
And trust his word; though undeserving,
  Thou yet shalt find it true for thee,—
God never yet forsook at need
The soul that trusted him indeed.

GEORG NEUMARK, 1641
Tr. CAROLINE WINKWORTH, 1863

324 LUX BEATA 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10

ALBERT L. PEACE, 1885



'Psalm One Hundred and Twenty-One'

2 He will not suffer that thy foot be moved:
Safe shalt thou be.
No careless slumber shall his eyelids close
Who keepeth thee.
Behold our God, the Lord, he slumbereth ne'er
Who keepeth Israel in his holy care.

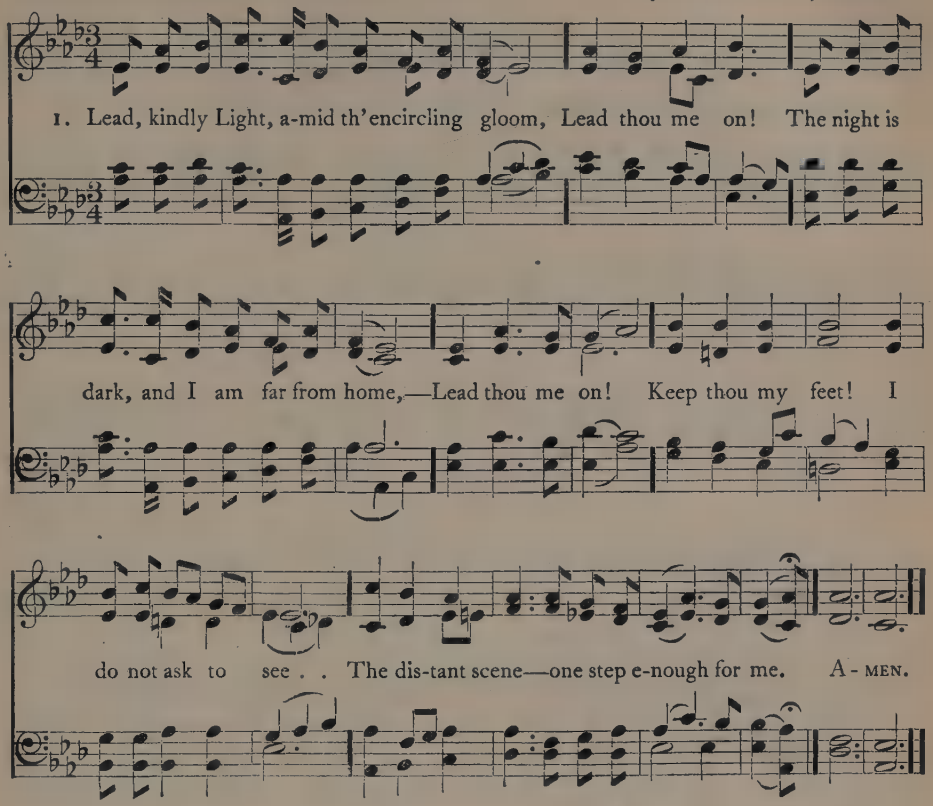
3 Jehovah is himself thy Keeper true,
Thy changeless Shade;
Jehovah thy Defence on thy right hand
Himself hath made:
And thee no sun by day shall ever smite;
No moon shall harm thee in the silent night.

4 From every evil shall he keep thy soul,
From every sin:
Jehovah shall preserve thy going out,
Thy coming in:
Above thee watching, he whom we adore
Shall keep thee henceforth, yea, for evermore.

JOHN, DUKE OF ARGYLL, 1877

Light and Guidance

325 LUX BENIGNA 10. 4. 10. 4. 10. 10 JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



'The Pillar of the Cloud'

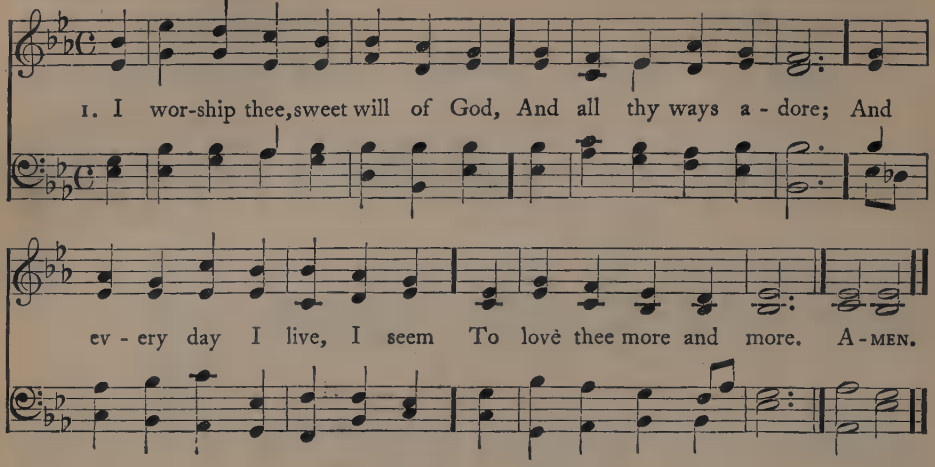
2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years!

3 So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833

326 ST. PETER C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1836



'The Will of God'

2 When obstacles and trials seem
Like prison-walls to be,
I do the little I can do,
And leave the rest to thee.

3 I have no cares, O blessed will,
For all my cares are thine;
I live in triumph, Lord, for thou
Hast made thy triumphs mine.

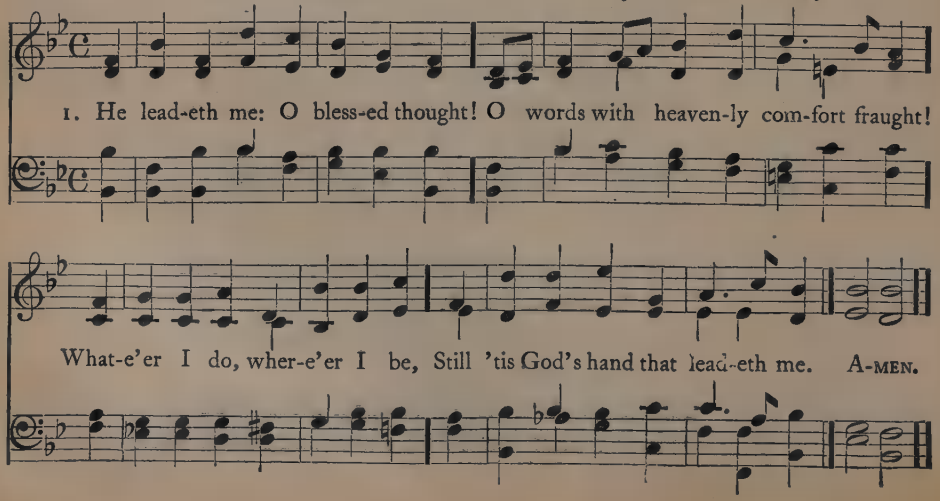
4 He always wins who sides with God,
To him no chance is lost;
God's will is sweetest to him when
It triumphs at his cost.

5 Ill that he blesses is our good,
And unblest good is ill;
And all is right that seems most wrong,
If it be his sweet will.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1840

327 CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1874



327 HE LEADETH ME L. M. D. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864

1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed thought! O words with heavenly com-fort fraught!

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.

REFRAIN

He lead-eth me, he lead-eth me, By his own hand he lead-eth me:

His faith-ful follower I would be, For by his hand he lead-eth me. A-MEN.

He Leadeth Me

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters calm, o'er troubled sea,
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me.

(5) He leadeth me, he leadeth me,
By his own hand he leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1859

328 REGENT SQUARE 8. 7. 6l.

HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
I am weak, but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy power-ful hand;
Bread of heav - en, bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more. A - MEN.

'Strength to Pass Through the Wilderness'

2 Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing stream doth flow,
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through,
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
Death of deaths, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

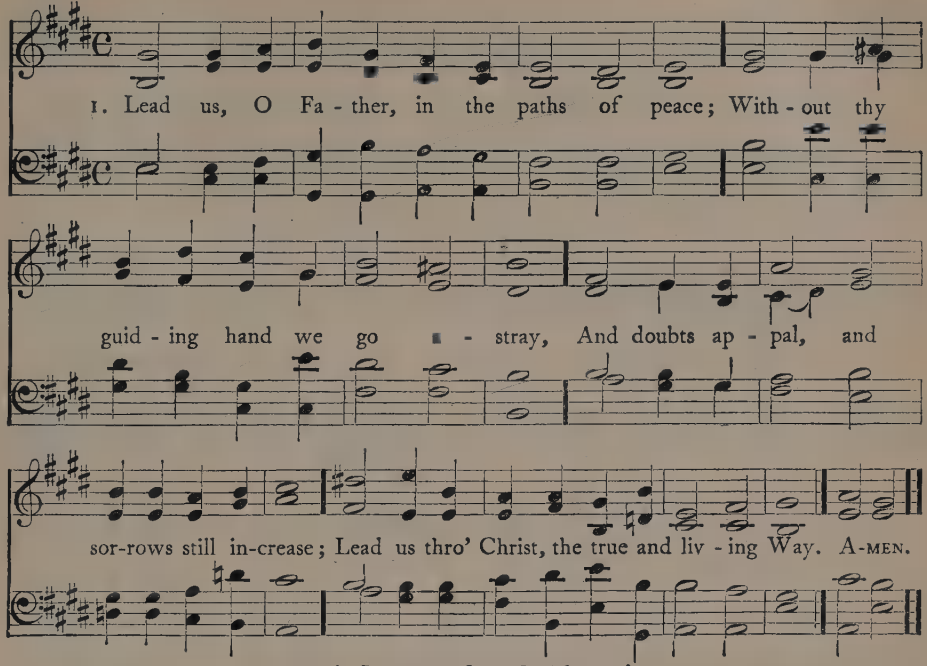
328 SEGUR 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 4. 7

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK (1822–1888)

1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land;
I am weak, but thou art might - y, Hold me with thy power-ful hand;

329 LONGWOOD 10s.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872



'A Prayer for Guidance'

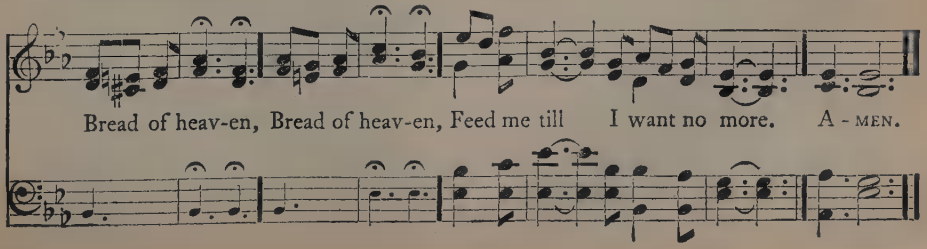
2 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of truth;
Unhelped by thee, in error's maze we grope,
While passion stains and folly dims our youth,
And age comes on uncheered by faith or hope.

3 Lead us, O Father, in the paths of right;
Blindly we stumble when we walk alone,
Involved in shadows of a moral night;
Only with thee we journey safely on.

4 Lead us, O Father, to thy heavenly rest,
However rough and steep the pathway be,
Through joy or sorrow, as thou deemest best,
Until our lives are perfected in thee.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868

328 SEGUR (*Concluded*)



330 BENTLEY 7. 6. D.

JOHN HULLAH, 1867

1. In heaven-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chan - ges here.
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
But God is round - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed? A-MEN.

'I will Fear no Evil for Thou art with Me'

2 Wherever he may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way he taketh,
And I will walk with him.

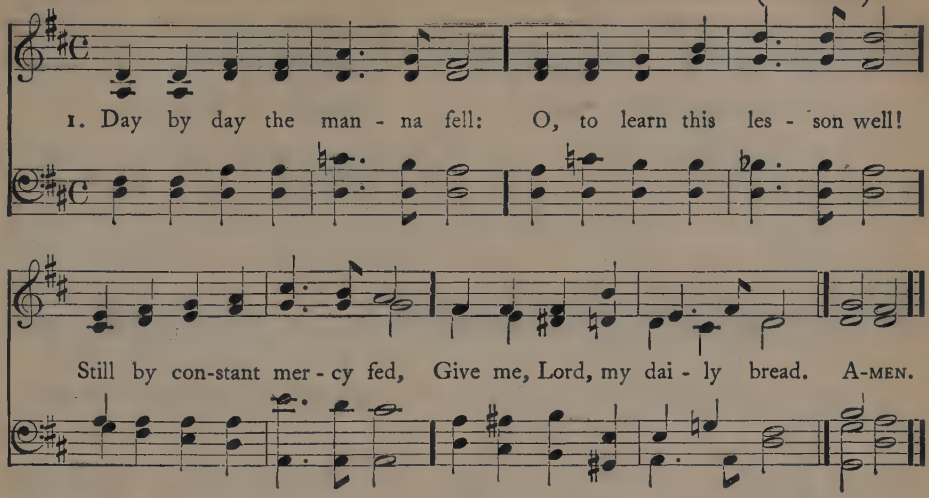
3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Saviour has my treasure,
And he will walk with me.

Anna L. Waring, 1850

Trust and Confidence

331 CYPRUS 7s.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)



'Give Us Day by Day Our Daily Bread

2 Day by day, the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs:
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of to-day.

3 Lord, my times are in thy hand:
All my sanguine hopes have planned
To thy wisdom I resign,
And would make thy purpose mine.

4 Thou my daily task shalt give;
Day by day to thee I live:
So shall added years fulfil
Not my own, my Father's will.

JOSIAH CONDER, 1836

332 BENTLEY 7. 6. D.

'Joy and Peace in Believing'

1 Sometimes a light surprises
The Christian while he sings;
It is the Lord, who rises
With healing in his wings:
When comforts are declining,
He grants the soul again
A season of clear shining,
To cheer it after rain.

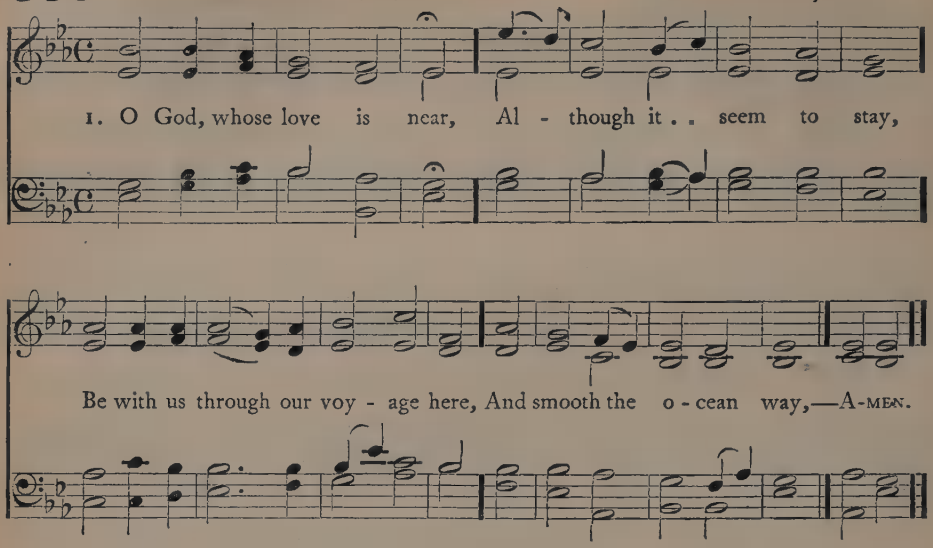
2 In holy contemplation,
We sweetly then pursue
The theme of God's salvation,
And find it ever new:
Set free from present sorrow,
We cheerfully can say,—
E'en let the unknown to-morrow
Bring with it what it may.

3 It can bring with it nothing
But he will bear us through;
Who gives the lilies clothing
Will clothe his people too;
Beneath the spreading heavens
No creature but is fed,
And he who feeds the ravens
Will give his children bread.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779

333 MORNINGTON S. M.

GARRET WELLESLEY, 1760



Pilot and Haven

2 A deep and dangerous sea,
On which we sail so fast,
And far away the haven lies,
Where we would be at last.

3 Yet when the winds are hushed,
And on the deep is rest,
Faith sees afar the heavenly land,
Where God's beloved are blest.

4 Bide then the tempest's shock,
Endure the longest night,
Wait on the Lord,—from darkest gloom
Springs up his glorious light.

5 O God, thy love is near,
Although it seem to stay;
And heaven's harborage with thee
All storms shall over-pay.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

334 MORNINGTON S. M.

The Secret of Serenity

1 If through unruffled seas
Toward heaven we calmly sail,
With grateful hearts, O God, to thee,
We'll own the favoring gale.

2 Or should the surges rise,
And peace delay to come,
Blest be the sorrow, kind the storm,
That drives us nearer home.

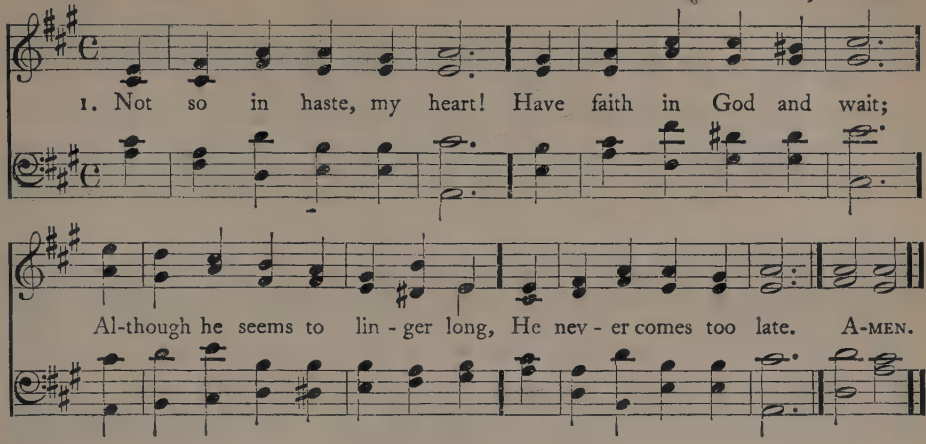
3 Soon shall our doubts and fears
All yield to thy control;
Thy loving-kindness shall break through
The midnight of the soul.

4 Teach us in every state,
To make thy will our own;
And, when the joys of sense depart,
To live by faith alone.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1772

335 GARRETT S. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1872



Wait on the Lord

2 He never comes too late,
He knoweth what is best;
Vex not thyself,— it is in vain:
Until he cometh, rest.

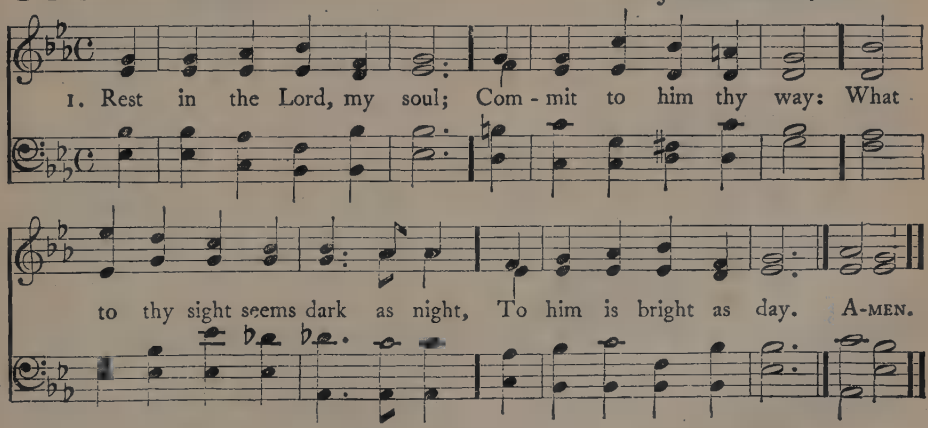
3 Until he cometh, rest,
Nor grudge the hours that roll;
The feet that wait for God, 'tis they
Are soonest at the goal,

4 Are soonest at the goal
That is not gained by speed;
Then hold thee still, O restless heart,
For I shall wait his lead.

Bradford Torrey, 1875

336 ST. ANDREW S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



Rest in the Lord

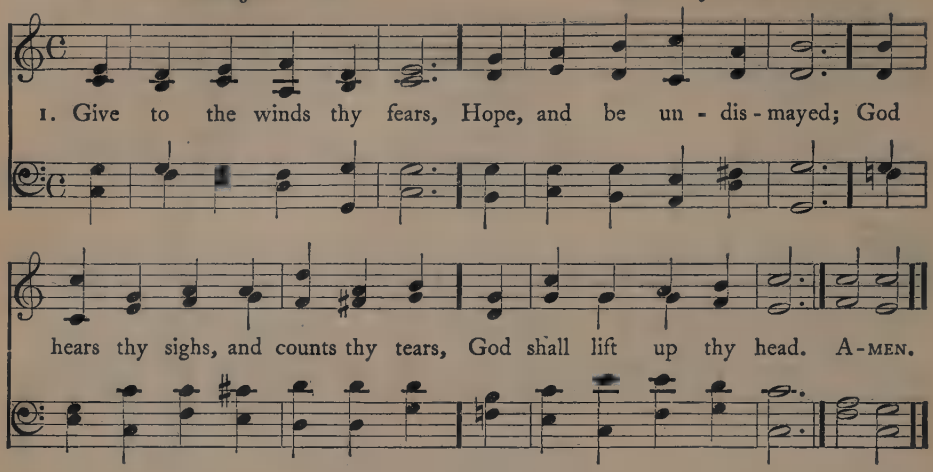
2 Rest in the Lord, my soul:
He planned for thee thy life;
Brings fruit from rain, brings good from pain,
And peace and joy from strife.

3 Rest in the Lord, my soul:
This fretting weakens thee;
Why not be still? accept his will,
Thou shalt his glory see.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK (1858–1901)

337 ST. PHILIP S. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1850



Befiehl Du Deine Wege

2 Through waves and clouds and storms
He gently clears the way;
Wait thou his time, so shall the night
Soon end in joyous day.

3 Still heavy is thy heart?
Still sink thy spirits down?
Cast off the weight, let fear depart,
And every care be gone.

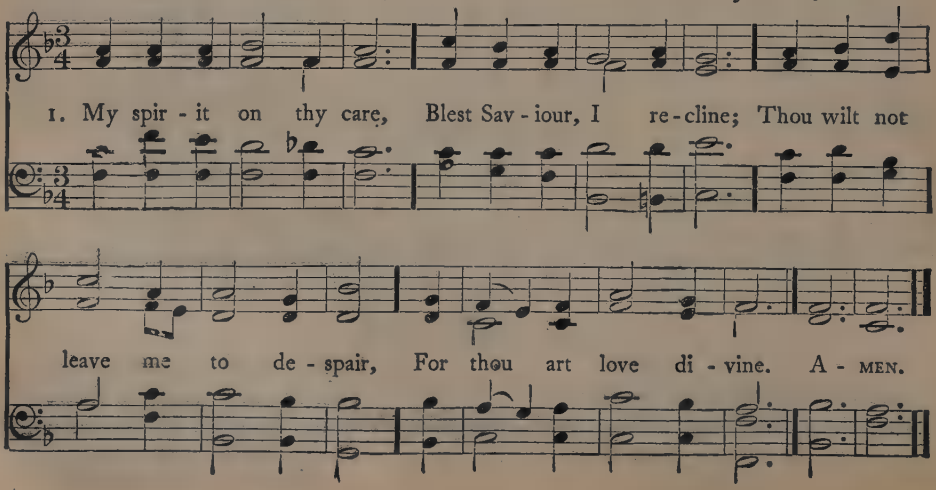
4 What though thou rulest not,
Yet heaven and earth and hell
Proclaim, God sitteth on the throne,
And ruleth all things well.

5 Far, far above thy thought
His counsel shall appear,
When fully he the work hath wrought
That caused thy needless fear.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1739

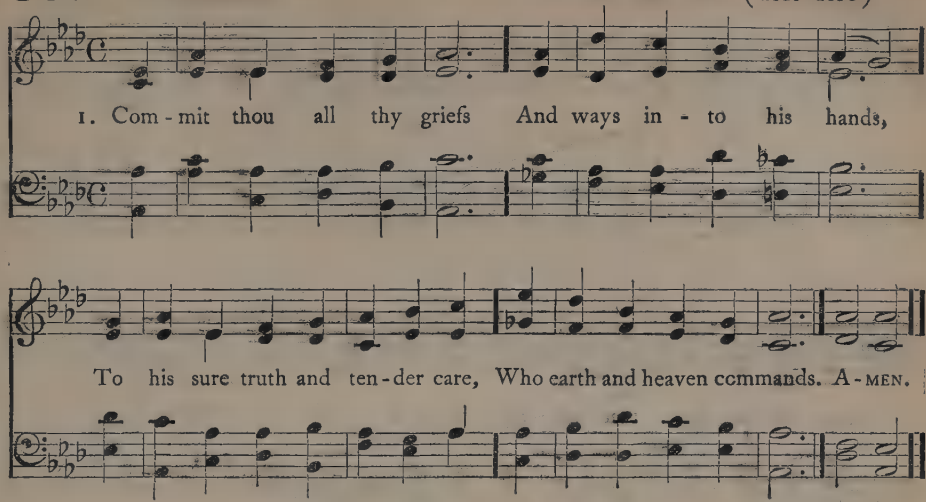
338 TRENTHAM S. M.

ROBERT JACKSON, 1894



339 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810–1856)



Befiehl Du Deine Wege

2 Who points the clouds their course,
Whom winds and seas obey,
He shall direct the wandering feet,
He shall prepare thy way.

3 Thou on the Lord rely;
So safe shalt thou go on;
Fix on his work thy steadfast eye,
So shall thy work be done.

4 Thou seest our weakness, Lord;
Our hearts are known to thee:
O lift thou up the sinking hand,
Confirm the feeble knee!

5 Let us, in life, in death,
Thy steadfast truth declare,
And publish, with our latest breath,
Thy love and guardian care.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Tr. JOHN WESLEY, 1739

338 (TRENTHAM) S. M.

'In Thee, O Lord, do I Put My Trust'

1 My spirit on thy care,
Blest Saviour, I recline;
Thou wilt not leave me to despair,
For thou art love divine.

2 In thee I place my trust,
On thee I calmly rest;
I know thee good, I know thee just,
And count thy choice the best.

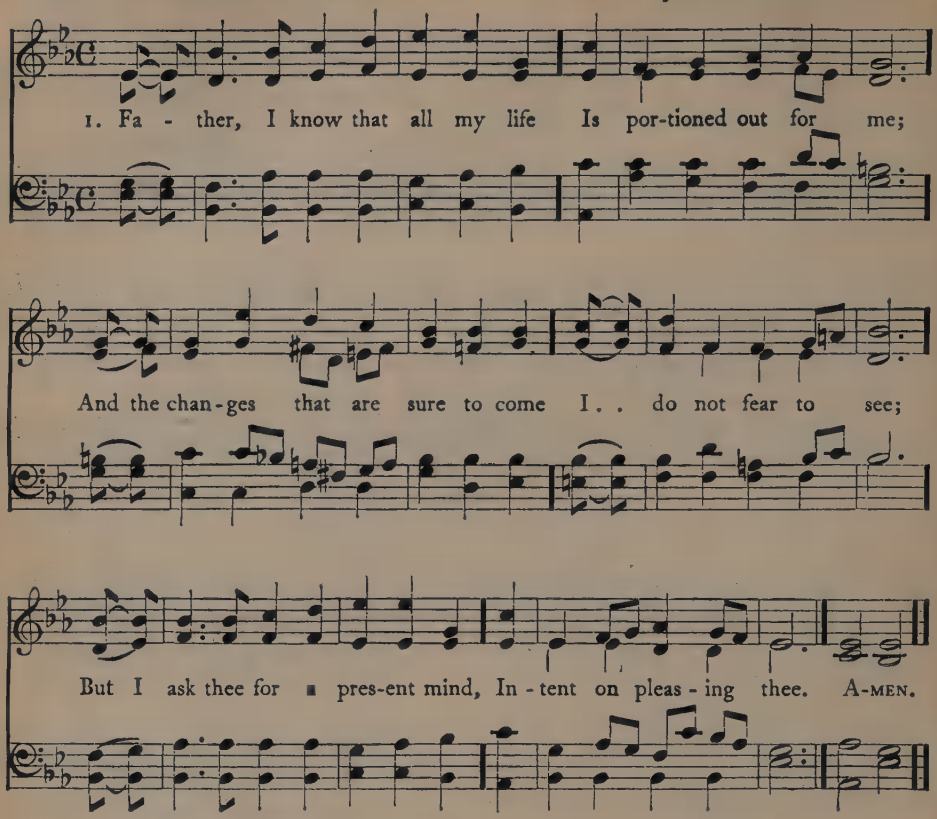
3 Whate'er events betide,
Thy will they all perform;
Safe in thy breast my head I hide,
Nor fear the coming storm.

4 Let good or ill befall,
It must be good for me,
Secure of having thee in all,
Of having all in thee.

HENRY F. LYTE, 1834

340 ST. BEDE 8. 6. 6l.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1867



'My Times are in Thy Hand'

2 I ask thee for a thoughtful love,
Thro' constant watching wise,
To meet the glad with joyful smiles,
And to wipe the weeping eyes;
And a heart at leisure from itself
To soothe and sympathize.

3 I would not have the restless will
That hurries to and fro,
Seeking for some great thing to do,
Or secret thing to know;
I would be treated as a child,
And guided where I go.

(4) Wherever in the world I am,
In whatsoe'er estate,
I have a fellowship with hearts
To keep and cultivate,
And a work of lowly love to do
For the Lord on whom I wait.

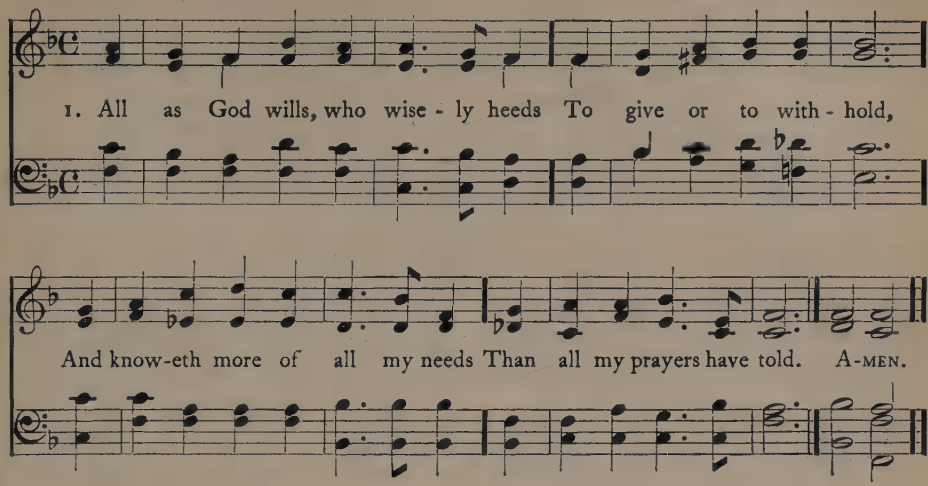
5 So I ask thee for the daily strength,
To none that ask denied,
And a mind to blend with outward life
While keeping at thy side;
Content to fill a little space,
If thou be glorified.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

Trust and Confidence

341 DALEHURST C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



'My Psalm'

2 Enough, that blessings undeserved
Have marked my erring track;
That, wheresoe'er my feet have swerved,
Thy chastening turned me back;

3 That more and more a providence
Of love is understood,
Making the springs of time and sense
Sweet with eternal good;

4 That death seems but a covered way
Which opens into light,
Wherein no blinded child can stray
Beyond his Father's sight.

5 No longer forward or behind
I look, in hope or fear,
But grateful take the good I find,
God's blessing, now and here.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1859

342 C. M.

'A Psalm of Trust'

1 I little see, I little know,
Yet can I fear no ill:
He who hath guided me till now
Will be my leader still.

2 No burden yet was on me laid
Of trouble or of care,
But he my trembling step hath stayed,
And given me strength to bear.

3 He will not leave my soul forlorn,
I still must find him true,
Whose mercies have been new each morn
And every evening new.

4 Upon his providence I lean,
As lean in faith I must;
The lesson of my life hath been
A heart of grateful trust.

5 And so my onward way I fare
With happy heart and calm,
And mingle with my daily care
The music of my psalm.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1883

343 GRATITUDE 8. 4. 6l.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902

1. My God, I thank thee who hast made The earth so . .
2. I thank thee, too, that thou hast made . . . Joy to a -
3. I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept . The best in . .
4. I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls, . Though am - ply .

bright, So full of splen - dor and of joy, . . Beau - ty and light;
bound, So ma - ny gen - tle tho'ts and deeds . Cir - cling us round,
store; We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for . . more,—
blest, Can nev - er find, al-though they seek, A per - fect . rest;

So ma - ny glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
A yearn-ing for deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - MEN.

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344 (LÆTITIA) 7s.

'I Will Bless the Lord at All Times'

1 Tender mercies on my way
Falling softly like the dew,
Sent me freshly every day,
I will bless the Lord for you.

2 Though I have not all I would,
Though to greater bliss I go,
Every present gift of good
To Eternal Love I owe.

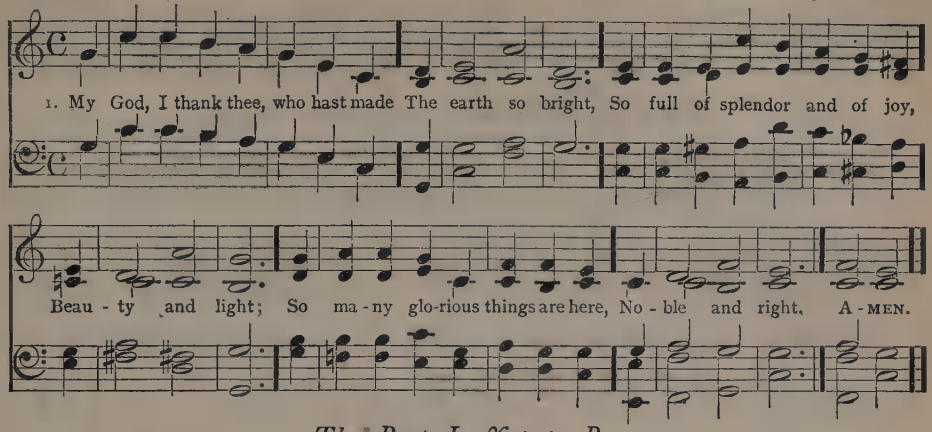
3 Source of all that comforts me,
Well of joy, for which I long,
Let the song I sing to thee
Be an everlasting song.

ANNA L. WARING, 1850

Joy and Thankfulness

343 WENTWORTH 8. 4. 6l.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



The Best Is Yet to Be

2 I thank thee, too, that thou hast made
Joy to abound,
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round,
That in the darkest spot of earth
Some love is found.

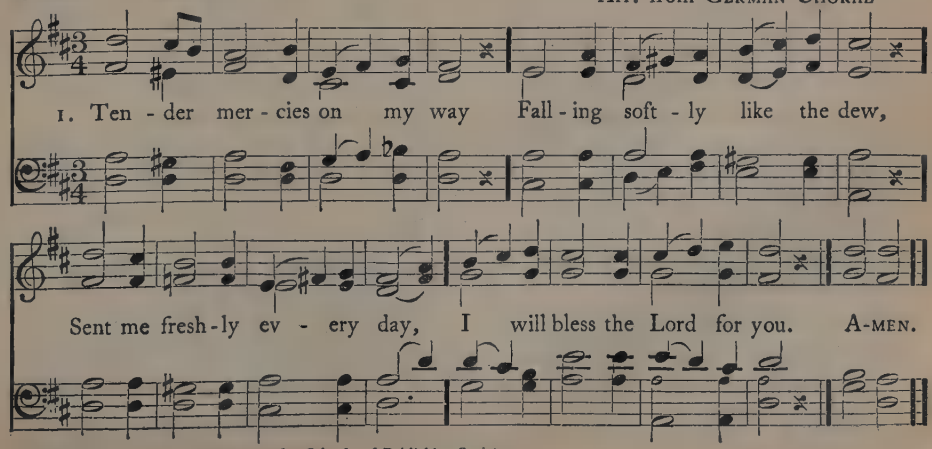
3 I thank thee, Lord, that thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough, yet not too much
To long for more, —
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

4 I thank thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest;
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On Jesus' breast.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, 1858

344 LÆTITIA 7s.

Arr. from GERMAN CHORAL



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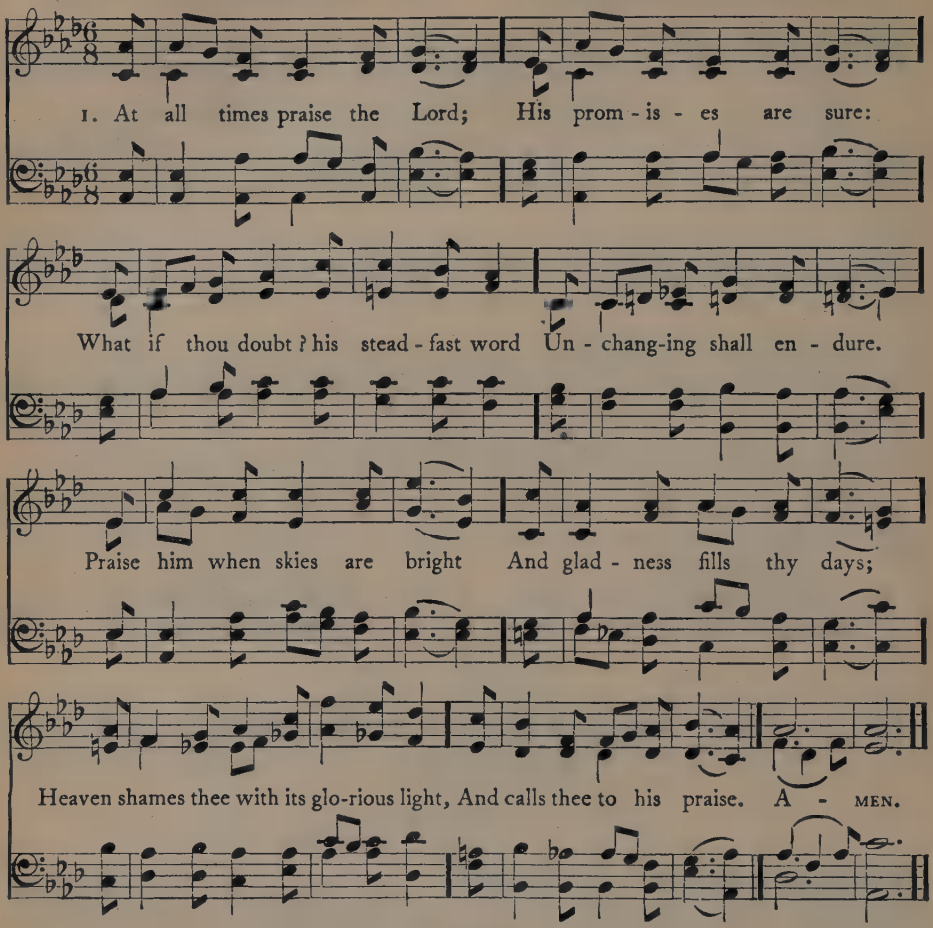
345 PASTOR BONUS S. M. D.

ALFRED J. CALDICOTT (1842–1897)



I Will Bless the Lord at All Times

2 Praise him when clouds are dark;
True faith waits not to prove: [mark,
Tho' hope no brightening gleam may
His meaning still is love.
Praise him when drear and lone
The shadows round thee fall—
No eye upon thy sins but One—
Fear not! he pardons all.

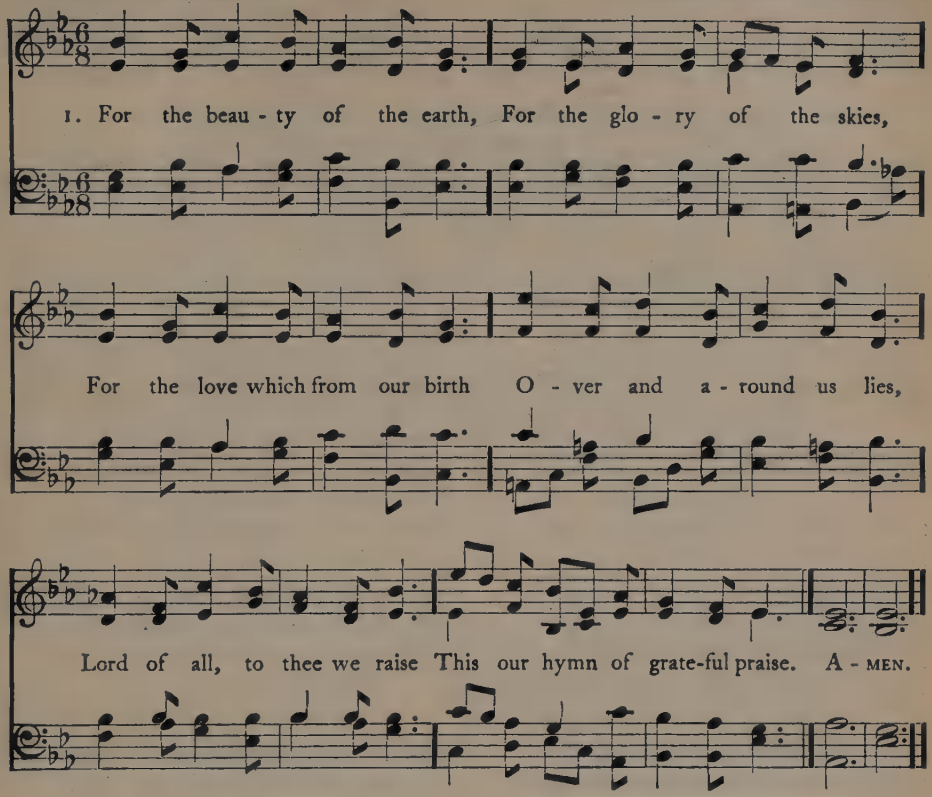
3 Praise him when home is sweet,
As though we ne'er should part;
But pray, while kindred spirits meet,
Pray for a thoughtful heart.
Praise him when far away
On mountain or the sea;
Each place is home to them who pray:
Thy Father guardeth thee.

4 Praise him when joyful songs
The saints on earth unite,
In sacred chorus, with the throngs
Of angels in the height.
At all times praise the Lord;
His promises are sure:
Fear not, doubt not; his steadfast word
Unchanging shall endure.

JOHN S HOWSON, c. 1880

Joy and Thankfulness

346 LILYBOURNE 7s. 6l. SAMUEL SMITH, 1886



Forget Not All His Benefits

2 For the wonder of each hour,
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
Pleasures pure and undefiled,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

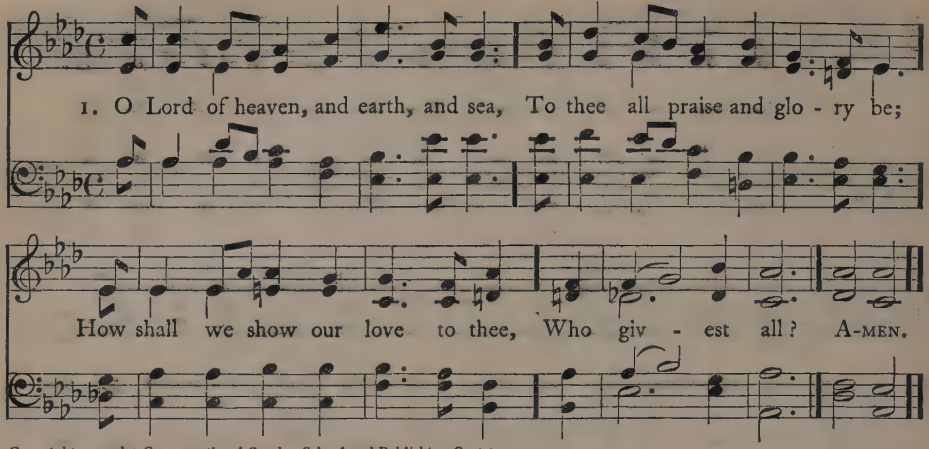
4 For the Church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore,
Her pure sacrifice of love,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For each perfect gift of thine
To our race so freely given,
Graces human and divine,
Flowers of earth and buds of heaven,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

347 BOUNTY 8. 8. 8. 4

HARRY H. PIKE, 1902



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What Shall I Render for All His Benefits

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit thy love declare;
Where harvests ripen thou art there,
Who givest all.

3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
What can to thee, O Lord, be given,
Who givest all?

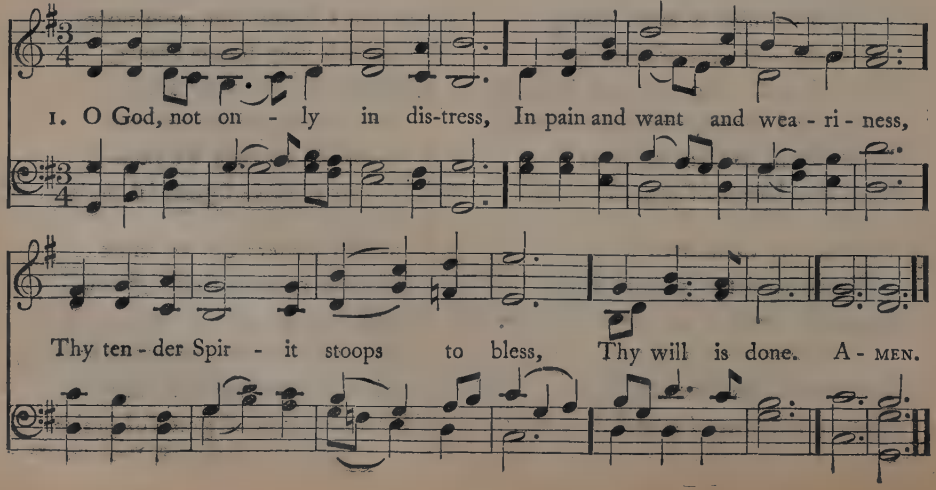
5 We lose what on ourselves we spend;
We have, as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to thee we lend,
Who givest all.

6 To thee from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give,
O, may we ever to thee live,
Who givest all!

Christopher Wordsworth, 1863

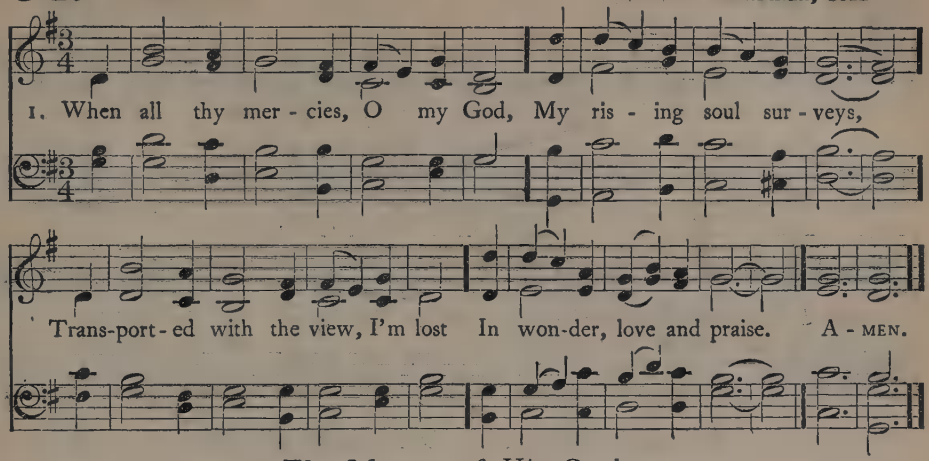
348 ALMSGIVING 8. 8. 8. 4

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



349 BELMONT C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812



The Memory of His Goodness

(2) Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestowed,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom those comforts flowed.

(3) When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,
And led me up to man.

(4) When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renewed my face;
And, when in sins and sorrows sunk,
Revived my soul with grace.

5 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.

6 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

7 Through all eternity, to thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
For, O, eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise!

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712

348 ALMSGIVING 8. 8. 8. 4

'Thy Will is Done'

1 O God, not only in distress,
In pain and want and weariness,
Thy tender Spirit stoops to bless,
Thy will is done.

2 But oftener on the wings of peace
And girt about with tenderness,
Thou comest, and all troubles cease,—
Thy will is done.

3 In all that nature hath supplied,
In flowers along the country side,
In morning light, in eventide,
Thy will is done.

4 In youthful days, when joys increase,
In light, in hope, in happiness,
In quiet times of trustful peace,
Thy will is done.

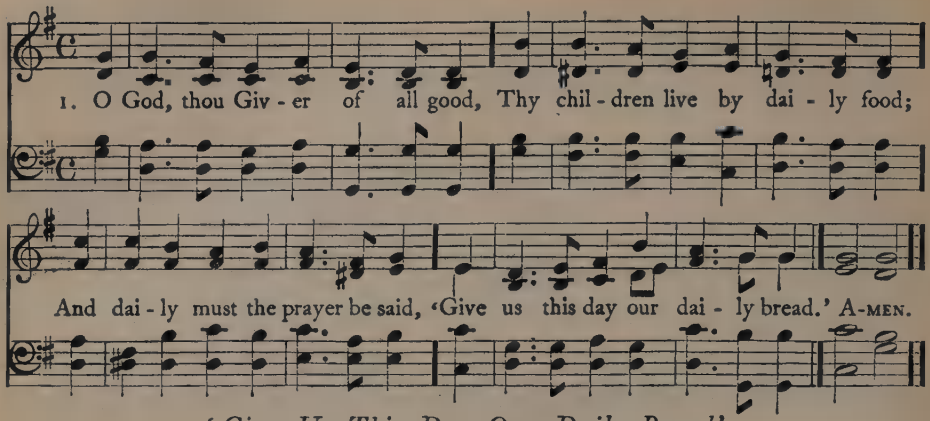
5 And when the burdened heart can bring
Its sorrows to thy feet and cling
Till hope surpasses sorrowing,
Thy will is done.

6 Thy will is pure, O Lord, and just;
And we, frail creatures of the dust,
Through good or ill, can only trust
Thy will is done.

FREDERIC SMITH, 1870

350 RACHEL L. M.

E. M. Wren, 1890



'Give Us This Day Our Daily Bread'

2 The life of earth and seed is thine;
Suns glow, rains fall, by power divine;
Thou art in all; not even the powers
By which we toil for bread are ours.

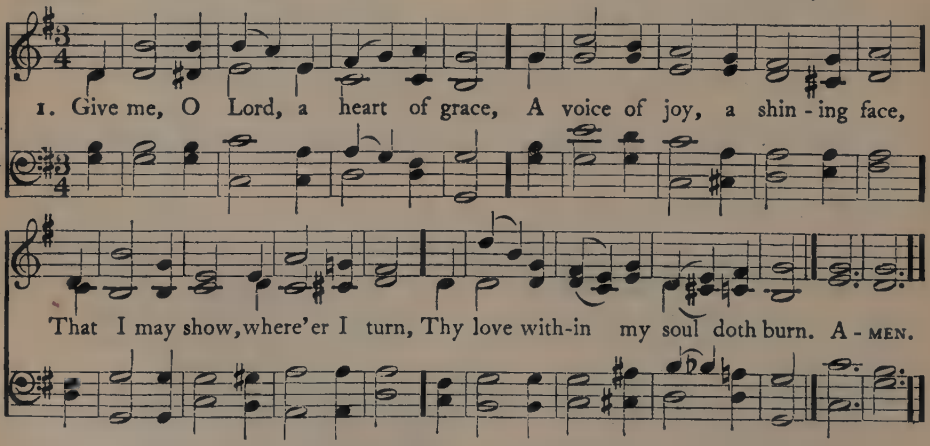
3 What large provision thou hast made!
As large as is thy children's need;
How wide thy bounteous love is spread!
Wide as the want of daily bread.

4 Since every day by thee we live,
May grateful hearts thy gifts receive;
And may the hands be pure from stain
With which our daily bread we gain.

Samuel Longfellow, 1864

351 BROOKFIELD L. M.

Thomas B. Southgate, 1855



2 Though life be sweet and joy be dear,
Be in my mind a quiet fear,
A patient strength in pain and care,
An enmity to dark despair,

3 A tenderness for all that stray,
With strength to help them on the way,
A cheerfulness, a heavenly mirth
Brightening my steps along the earth.

4 So let me dwell all peacefully,
Content to live, content to die,
Rejoicing now, rejoicing then,
Rejoicing evermore. Amen!

Rosa Mulholland, 1886

352 PAX DEI 6. 4. D.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. To do thy ho - ly will, To bear the cross, To trust thy mer-cy still In pain or loss,— Poor gifts are these to bring, Dear Lord, to thee, Who hast done ev - ery-thing For all . . and me! A-MEN.

2 For all thy glorious earth,
Thy stars and flowers,
For love and gentle mirth,
For happy hours,
For good by which we live,
For sweet sunshine,—
What recompense can give
This heart of mine?

3 Thou who enthroned above
Dost hear our call,
O, can our faithful love
Pay thee for all?
Poor recompense to bring,
Dear Lord, to thee,
Who hast done everything
For man and me!

George Cooper (1840–

353 BROOKFIELD L. M. *Thanksgiving*

1 Thou Gracious Power, whose mercy lends
The light of home, the smile of friends,
Our gathered flock thine arms enfold
As in the peaceful days of old.

2 Wilt thou not hear us while we raise,
In sweet accord of solemn praise,
The voices that have mingled long
In joyous flow of mirth and song?

3 For all the blessings life has brought,
For all its sorrowing hours have taught,
For all we mourn, for all we keep,
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep,

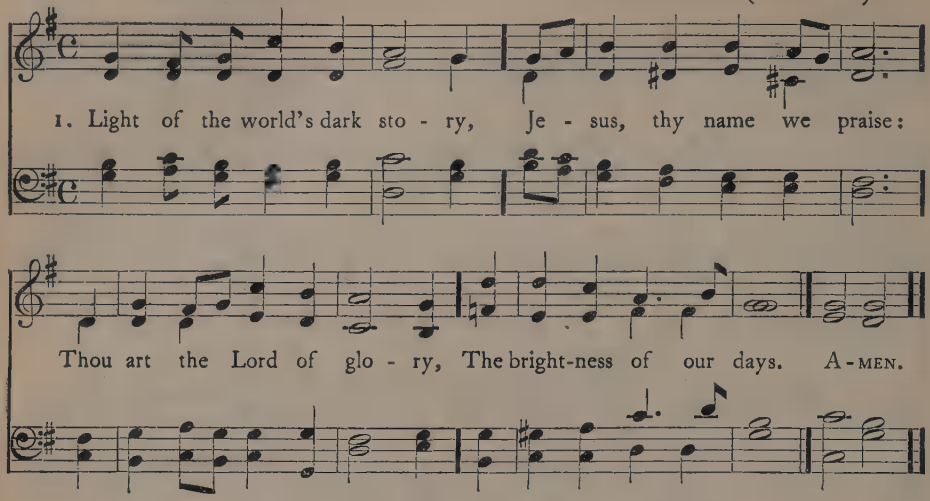
4 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres,—

5 We thank thee, Father: let thy grace
Our loving circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1869

354 CARMINA 7. 6

Arr. from FLOTOW (1812–1883)



'The Joy of the Lord is Your Strength'

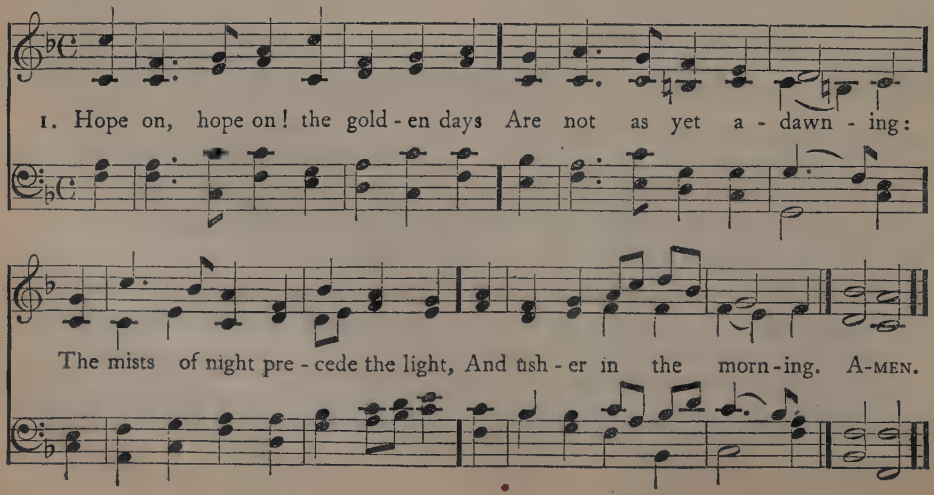
2 We would go singing, singing,
Along our pilgrim road;
With love and hope upwinging,
Haste to our fixed abode,—

3 Joy for the world's salvation
Wrought amid sins and fears,
Man's glorious consummation
Shining beyond our tears!

4 Songs in the room of sighing,
Joy in despite of woe!
On God's good care relying
That leads us as we go.

ISAAC O. RANKIN, 1900

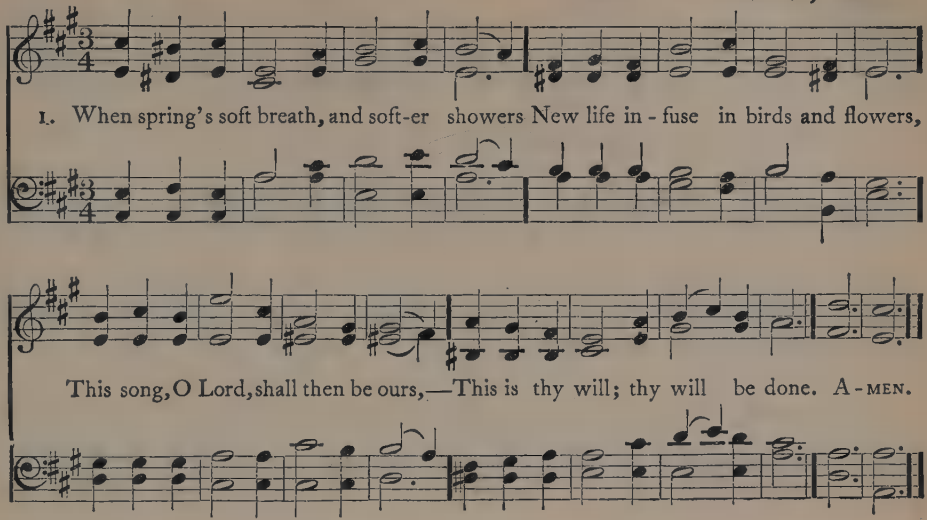
355 ST. TROND 8. 7



Joy and Thankfulness

356 EATON L. M.

GEORGE W. CHADWICK, 1888



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The Good Will of God

2 When autumn cometh, golden crowned,
With treasures of the fertile ground,
Bright, joyous let the anthem sound,—
It is thy will; thy will be done.

3 When children's merry laugh and play
Make sweetest music through the day,
Most heartily we love to say,—
This is thy will; thy will be done.

4 When friends are ours and joys increase,
When sickness, want, and tumults cease,
This tho't comes with divinest peace,
It is thy will; thy will be done.

5 O Father, in our hearts instil
Right thoughts of thy joy-giving will;
All things for good are working still:
Thy perfect will, thy will be done!

'J. W. R.' 1874

355 (ST. TROND) 8. 7

Hope Thou in God

1 Hope on, hope on! the golden days
Are not as yet a dawning;
The mists of night precede the light,
And usher in the morning.

2 Hope on, hope on! tho' black the clouds,
Black shadows intertwining,
Yet calm and still, o'er heath and hill,
The stars will soon be shining.

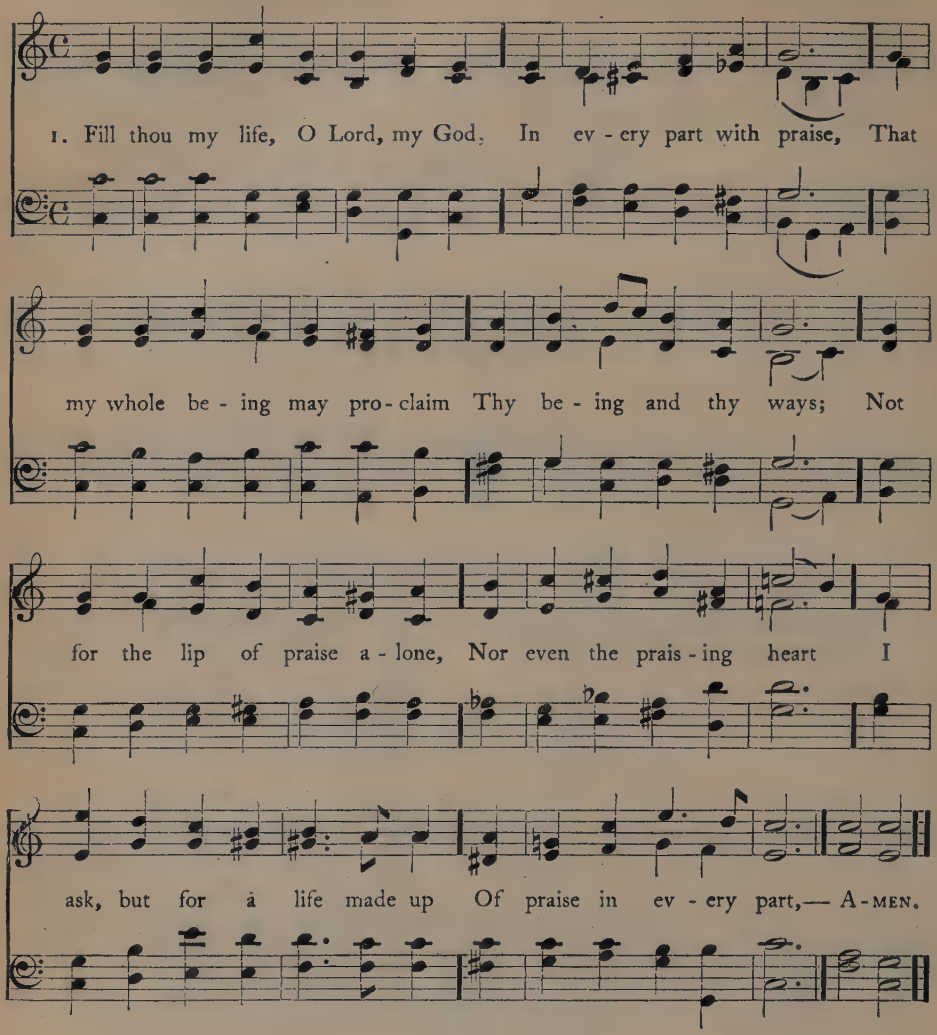
3 Hope on, hope on! thro' frost and snow,
Thro' trouble, toil, and sorrow,
Thro' wind and rain, and tears and pain
The sun shall pierce, to-morrow.

4 Hope on, hope on! tho' friends be few,
And dark the way before thee,
A God of love from heaven above
Shall shed his radiance o'er thee.

GODFREY THRING, 1863

357 ANAGOLA C. M. D.

T. Hastings Crossley, 1876



'Life's Praise'

2 Praise in the common words I speak,
Life's common looks and tones,
In intercourse at hearth or board
With my beloved ones,—
Enduring wrong, reproach, or loss
With sweet and steadfast will,
Loving and blessing those who hate,
Returning good for ill.

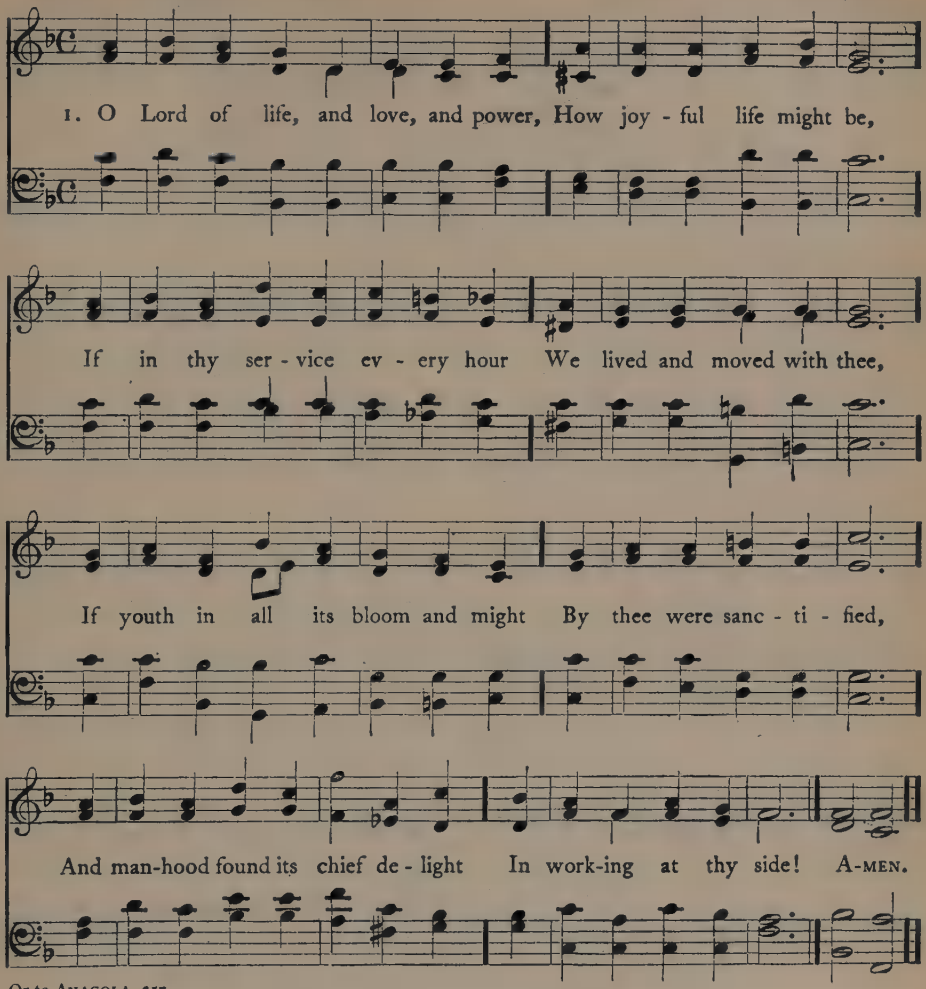
3 So shall each fear, each fret, each care,
Be turnèd into song,
And every winding of the way
The echo shall prolong;
So shall no part of day or night
From sacredness be free,
But all my life, in every step,
Be fellowship with thee.

Horatius Bonar, 1866

Service and Brotherhood

358 BLENDEN C. M. D.

CHARLES E. KETTLE, 1876



Or to ANAGOLA, 357

Whose Service is Perfect Freedom

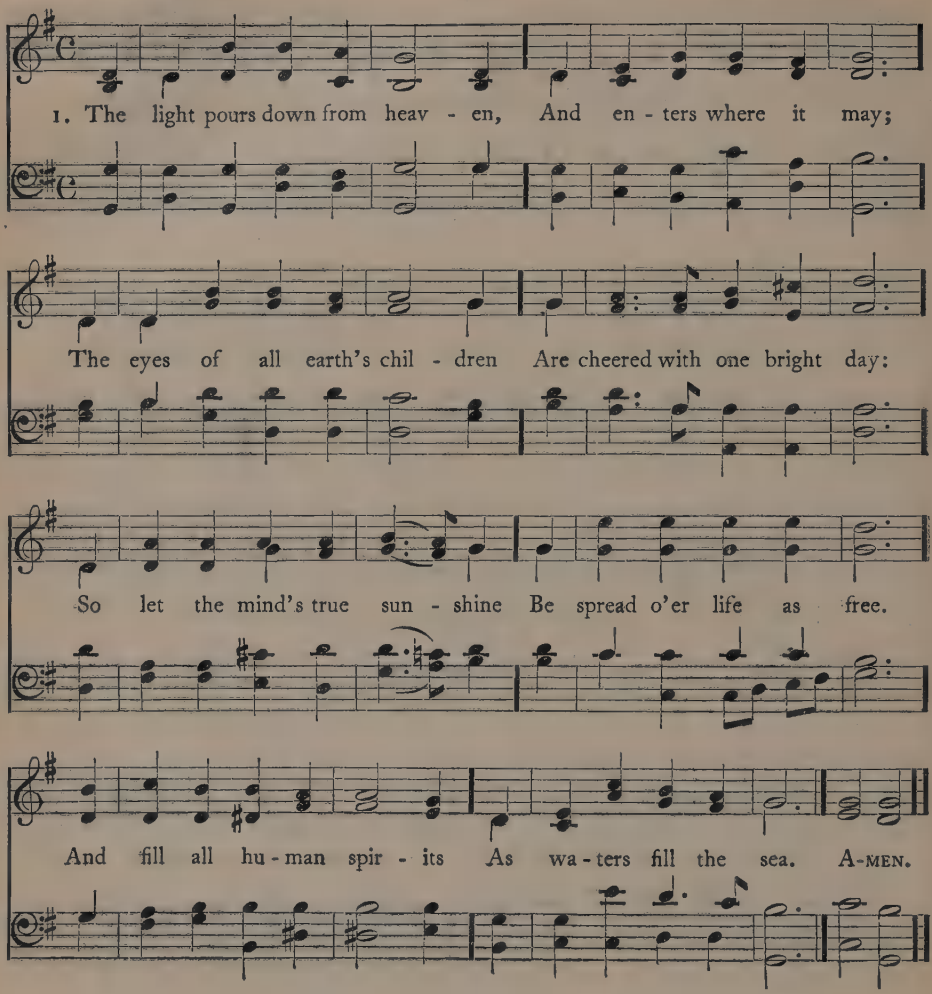
2 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last,
A new life to begin;
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past,
And break with self and sin:
And we this day, both old and young,
Would earnestly aspire
For hearts to nobler purpose strung,
And purified desire.

3 Not for ourselves alone we plead,
But for all faithful souls
Who serve thy cause by word or deed,
Whose names thy book enrolls.
O speed thy work, victorious King,
And give thy workers might,
That through the world thy truth may ring,
And all men see thy light!

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1875

359 CHENIES 7. 6. D.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855



Let Your Light so Shine

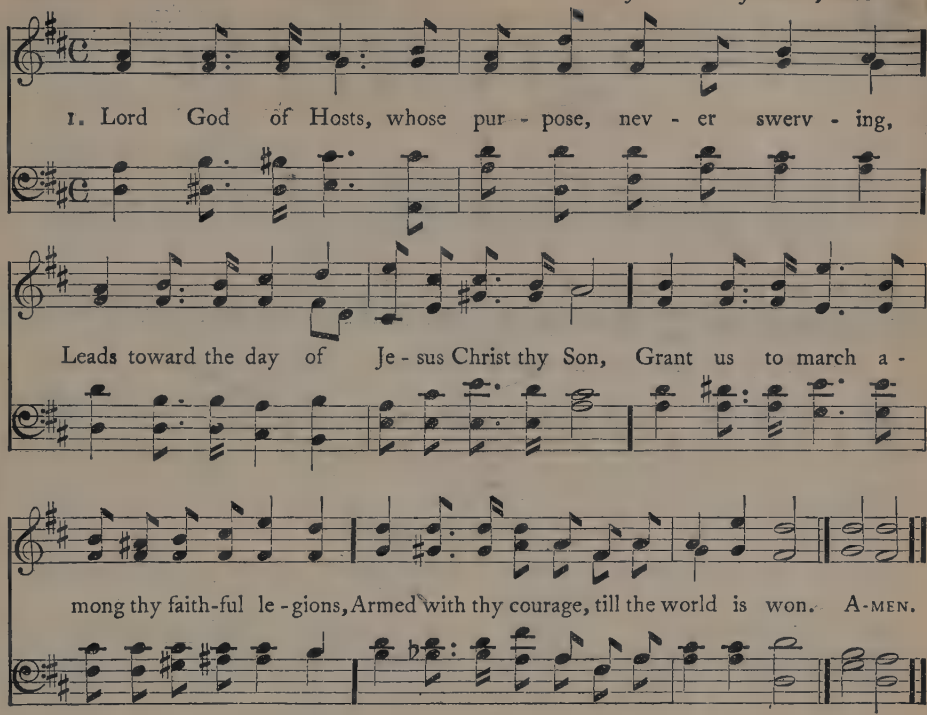
2 Our souls can shed a glory
On every work well done,
For even things most lowly
Are radiant in the sun:
Then let each waiting spirit
Enjoy the vision bright,
And spread the truth of heaven
Wide as the heaven's own light;

3 Till earth becomes a temple,
And every human heart
Shall join in one great service,
Each happy in his part;
And God shall be our Master,
And all his service own,
And men shall be as brothers,
And heaven on earth be won.

JOSEPH GOSTICK, 1848

360 ANCIENT OF DAYS 11. 10

J. ALBERT JEFFERY, 1886



We Work with Thee

2 Strong Son of God, whose work was His that sent thee,
One with the Father, thought and deed and word,
One make us all, true comrades in thy service,
And make us one in thee with God the Lord.

3 O Son of Man, of all the world Redeemer,
Who for our sakes didst hang upon the tree,
Thou bearest yet man's weight of sin and sorrow;
Help us to take thy cross and share with thee.

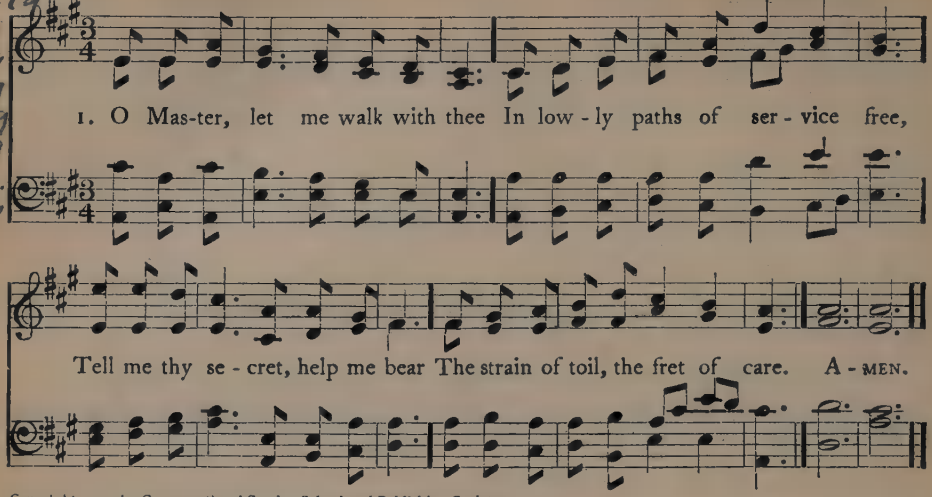
4 O Prince of peace, thou bringer of good tidings,
Teach us to speak thy word of hope and cheer,—
Rest for the soul, and strength for all man's striving,
Light for the path of life, and God brought near.

5 Lord God, whose grace has called us to thy service,
How good thy thoughts toward us, how great their sum!
We work with thee. We go where thou wilt lead us,
Until in all the earth thy kingdom come.

SHEPHERD KNAPP, 1907

361 GLADDEN L. M.

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



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Going About Doing Good

2 Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear, winning word of love,
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3 Teach me thy patience; still with thee
In closer, dearer company,
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong,

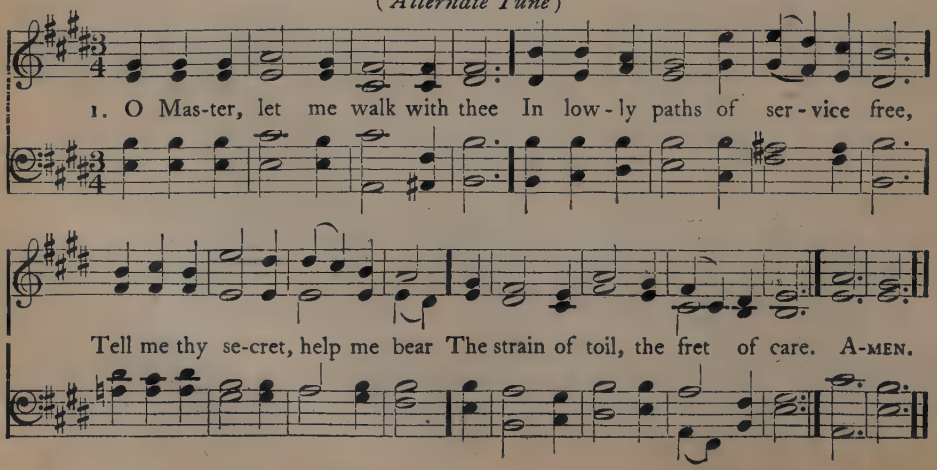
4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only thou canst give,—
With thee, O Master, let me live.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879

361 MARYTON L. M.

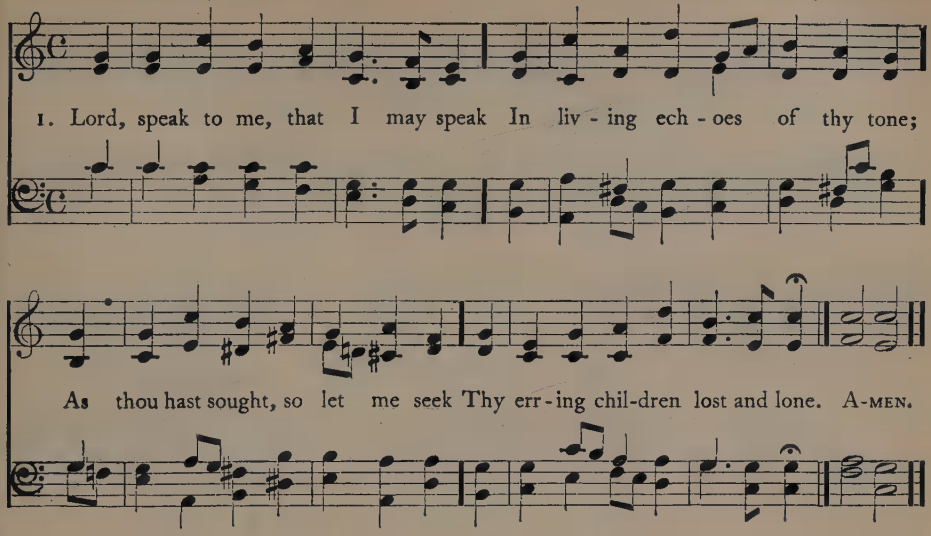
H. PERCY SMITH, 1874

(*Alternate Tune*)



362 DEVENTER L. M.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872



'A Worker's Prayer'

2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead
The wandering and the wavering feet!
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet!

3 O strengthen me, that while I stand
Firm on the Rock, and strong in thee,
I may stretch out a loving hand
To wrestlers with the troubled sea!

4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart!

5 O fill me with thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, thy praise to show!

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872

363 MARYTON L. M.

'So Loved We Ought Also to Love'

1 And didst thou, Lord, our sorrows take?
And didst thou, Lord, our burdens bear?
Didst thou for love of us forsake [air?
Those glorious heights, that heavenly

2 O could our weakness move thy might?
Our misery make us sought of thee?
Our gloom allure thy glory bright?
Our sins win down thy purity?

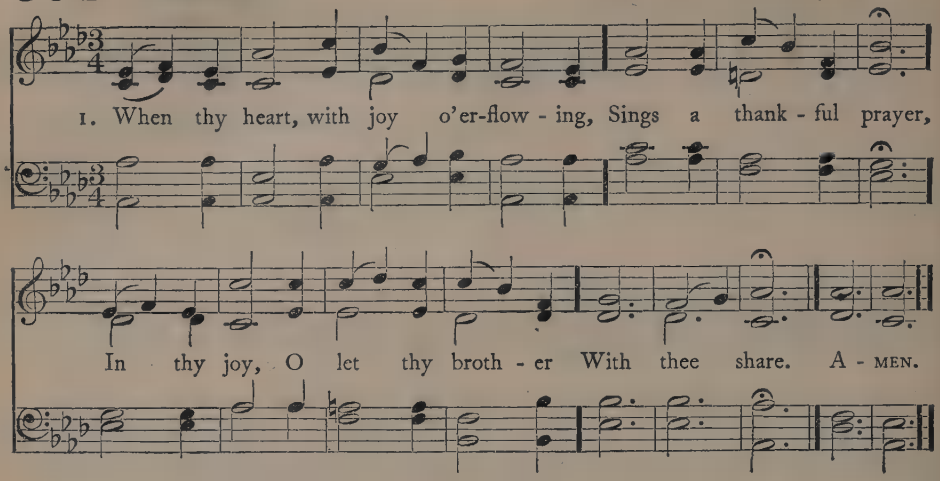
3 We who so tenderly were sought,
Shall we not joyful seekers be,
And to thy feet divinely brought,
Help weaker souls, dear Lord, to thee?

4 Celestial seeker, send us forth;
Almighty lover, teach us love:
When shall we yearn to help our earth,
As yearned the Holy One above?

THOMAS H. GILL, 1849

364 BULLINGER 8. 5. 8. 3

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877



Let Thy Brother with Thee Share

2 When the harvest sheaves ingathered,
Fill thy barns with store,
To thy God and to thy brother
Give the more.

3 If thy soul, with power uplifted,
Yearn for glorious deed,
Give thy strength to serve thy brother
In his need.

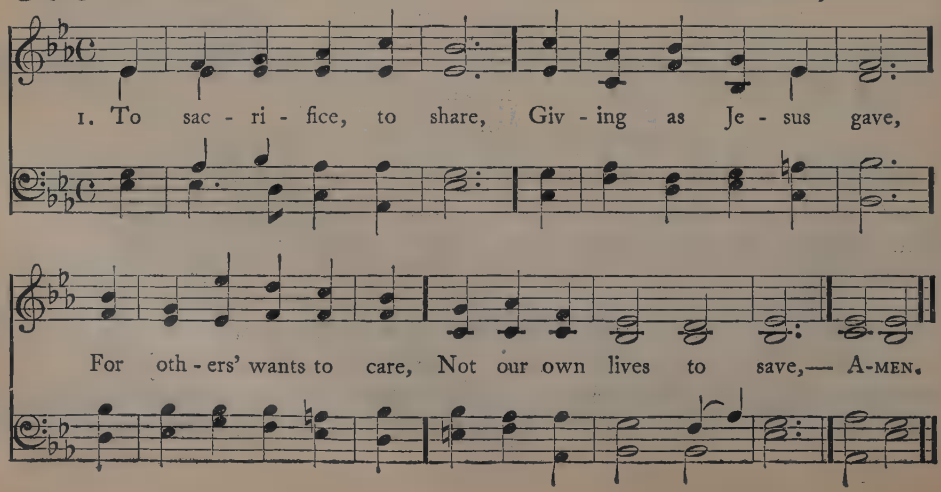
4 Hast thou borne a secret sorrow
In thy lonely breast?
Take to thee thy sorrowing brother
For a guest.

5 Share with him thy bread of blessing,
Sorrow's burden share;
When thy heart enfolds a brother,
God is there.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1891

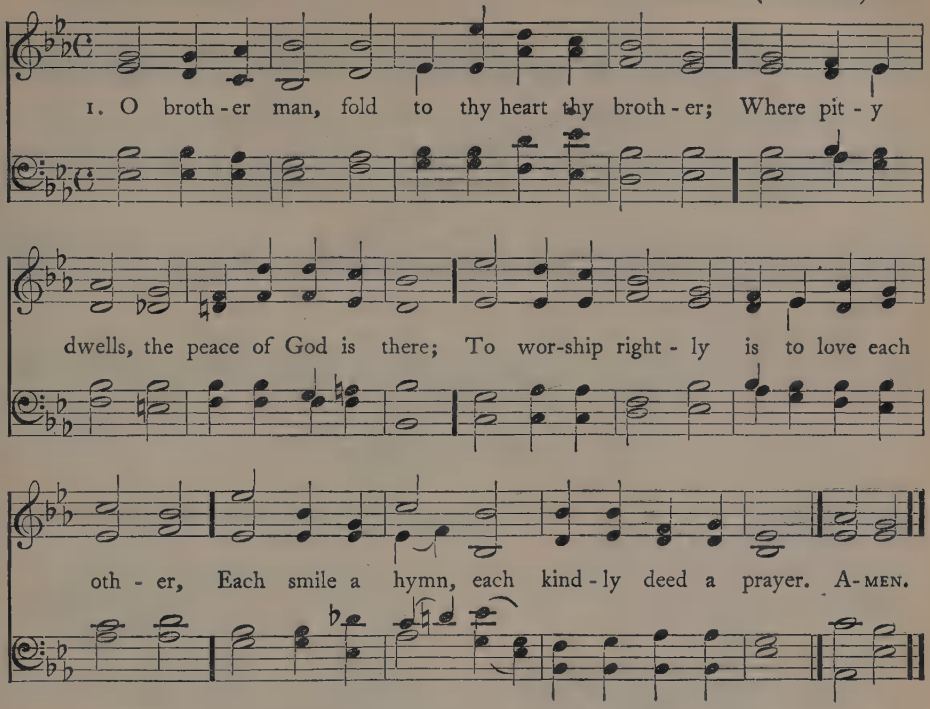
365 MOSELEY 6s.

HENRY SMART, 1881



366 LANHERNE 11. 10

HENRY HAYMAN (1820–1894)



To Worship Rightly is to Love Each Other

2 For one whom Jesus loved has truly spoken,—
The holier worship which he deigns to bless
Restores the lost and binds the spirit broken,
And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

3 Follow with reverent steps the great example
Of him whose holy work was 'doing good';
So shall the wide earth seem our Father's temple,
Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1848

365 (MOSELEY) 6s. *The Hidden Manna*

1 To sacrifice, to share,
Giving as Jesus gave,
For others' wants to care,
Not our own lives to save,—

2 This is the living bread,
Which cometh down from heaven,
Wherewith our souls are fed,
The pure, immortal leaven.

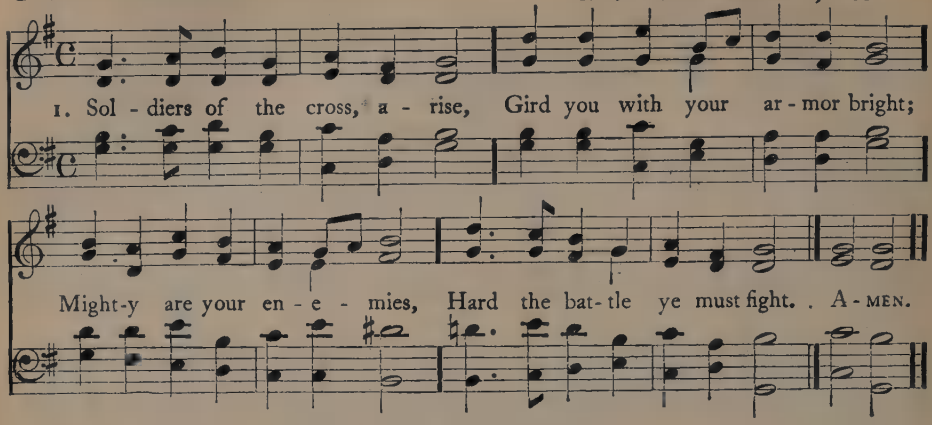
3 The hidden manna this,
Whereof who eateth, he
Grows up in perfectness
Of Christlike symmetry.

4 Who seeks this bread shall be
Nor stinted nor denied;
Our hungry souls in thee,
O Christ, are satisfied.

c. 1889

367 HARROW 7s.

MEDIÆVAL FRENCH MELODY
ARR. RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



The Conquests of the Cross

2 'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living word,
Let the Saviour's herald go,
Let the voice of hope be heard.

(3) Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray;
Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display.

4 To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease;
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace.

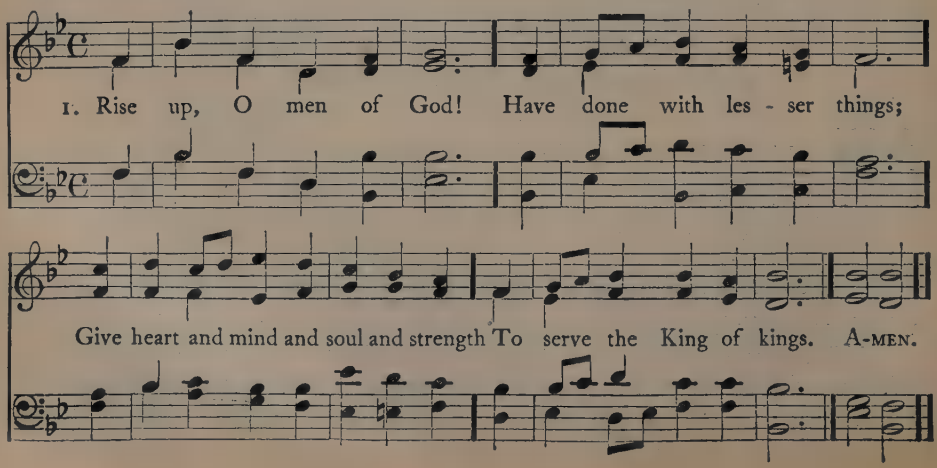
5 Guard the helpless; seek the strayed;
Comfort troubles; banish grief;
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief.

6 Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864

368 FESTAL SONG S. M.

WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894



369 LOVE'S OFFERING 6. 4. 6. 4. 6. 6. 4

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like
Mag - da - lene, Lay at thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise,
Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to thee, Dear Lord, to thee. A - MEN.

By permission of E. P. Parker

'Love's Offering'

2 Daily our lives would show
Weakness made strong,
Toilsome and gloomy ways
Brightened with song;
Some deeds of kindness done,
Some souls by patience won,
Dear Lord, to thee;

3 Some word of hope for hearts
Burdened with fears,
Some balm of peace for eyes
Blinded with tears,
Some dews of mercy shed,
Some wayward footsteps led,
Dear Lord, to thee.

4 Thus in thy service, Lord,
Till eventide
Closes the day of life,
May we abide;
And when earth's labors cease,
Bid us depart in peace,
Dear Lord, to thee.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

368 (FESTAL SONG) S. M.

Come Up to the Help of the Lord

1 Rise up, O men of God!
Have done with lesser things;
Give heart and mind and soul and strength
To serve the King of kings.

2 Rise up, O men of God!
His kingdom tarries long:
Bring in the day of brotherhood,
And end the night of wrong.

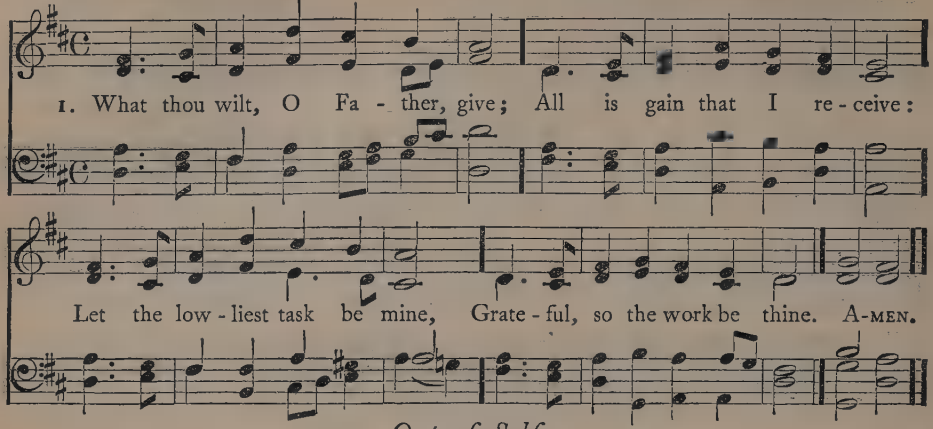
3 Rise up, O men of God!
The church for you doth wait,
Her strength unequal to her task:
Rise up and make her great.

4 Lift high the cross of Christ;
Tread where his feet have trod;
As brothers of the Son of Man
Rise up, O men of God!

WILLIAM P. MERRILL, 1911

370 INNOCENTS 7s.

Arr. by William H. Monk (1823–1889)



Out of Self

2 If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer thee.

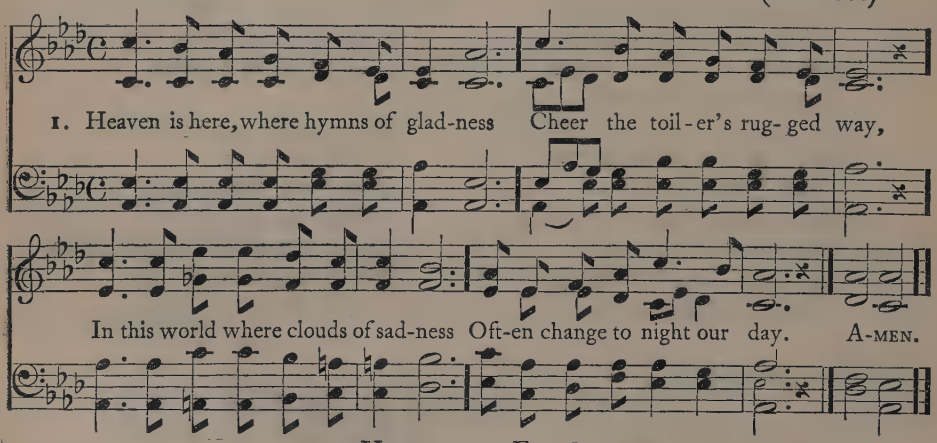
3 Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant;
Let me find in thy employ
Peace that dearer is than joy;

4 Out of self to love be led,
And to heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my natural habitude.

John G. Whittier, 1863

371 LASSEN 8. 7

Arr. from Lassen (1830–1904)



Heaven on Earth

2 Heaven is here, where misery lightened
Of its heavy load is seen,
Where the face of sorrow brightened,
By the deed of love hath been,

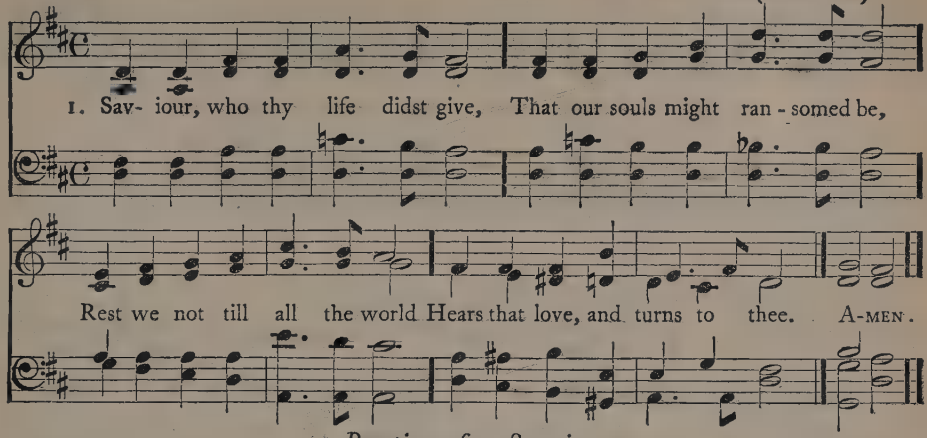
3 Where the sad, the poor, despairing,
Are uplifted, cheered and blest;
Where in others' labors sharing,
We can find our surest rest,

4 Where we heed the voice of duty,
Tread the path that Jesus trod,—
This is heaven, its peace, its beauty,
Radiant with the love of God.

John G. Adams, 1846

372 CYPRUS 7s.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)



Baptism for Service

2 Help us that we falter not,
Tho' the fields are white and wide,
And the reapers, sorely pressed,
Call for aid on every side.

3 Guide us, that with swifter feet
We may speed us on our way,
Leading darkened nations forth
Into thine eternal day.

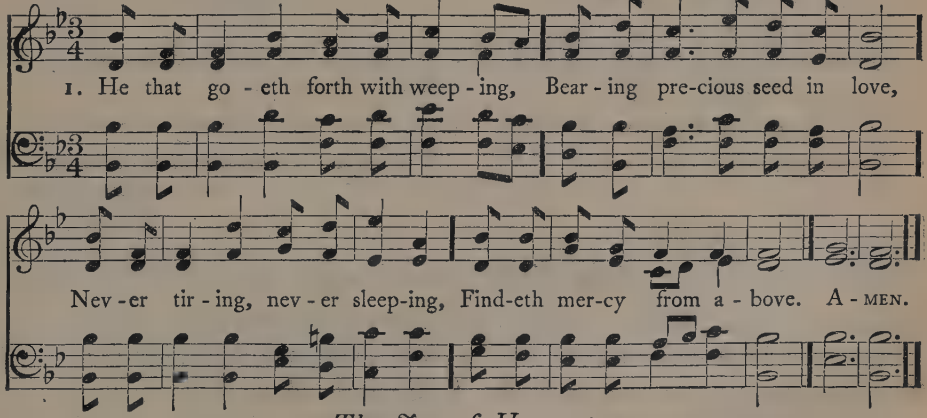
4 Sweet the service, blest the toil;
Thine alone the glory be;
O, baptize our souls anew;
Consecrate us all to thee!

AMELIA DE F. LOCKWOOD, 1878

5-18-19

373 STOCKWELL 8. 7.

DARIUS E. JONES, 1851



The Joy of Harvest

2 Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given
Through an influence all divine.

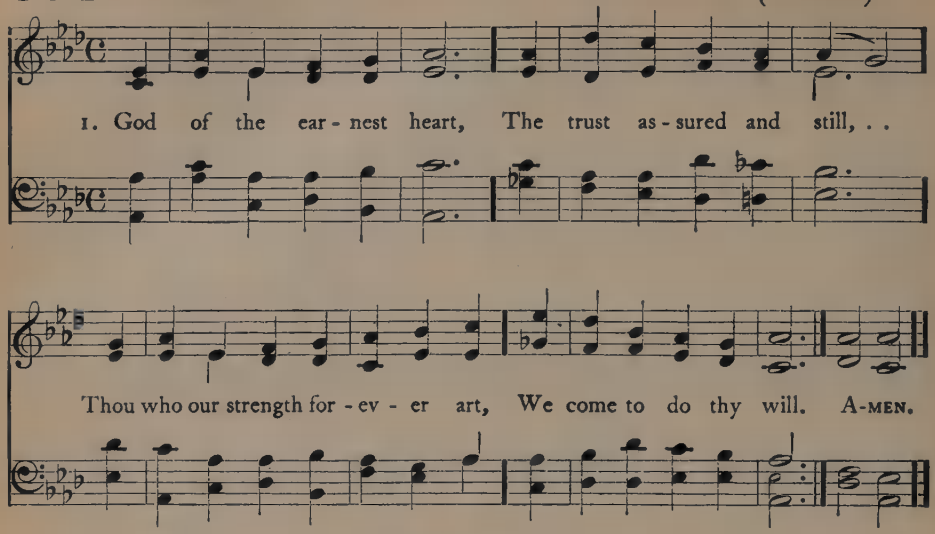
3 Sow thy seed, be never weary;
Let no fears thy soul annoy;
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo! the scene of verdure brightening,
See the rising grain appear:
Look again, the fields are whitening,
For the harvest-time is near.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836

374 SCHUMANN S. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810–1856)



'The Reformer's Vow'

2 Upon that painful road
By saints serenely trod, [flowed,
Whereon their hallowing influence
Would we go forth, O God,—

3 'Gainst doubt and shame and fear
In human hearts to strive,
That all may learn to love and bear,
To conquer self, and live,—

4 To draw thy blessing down,
And bring the wronged redress,
And give this glorious world its crown
Of truth and righteousness.

5 No dreams from toil to charm,
No trembling on the tongue,
Lord, in thy rest may we be calm,
Through thy completeness strong.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846

375 S. M.

'The Field of the World'

1 Sow in the morn thy seed,
At eve hold not thy hand;
To doubt and fear give thou no heed,
Broadcast it o'er the land;

2 And duly shall appear,
In verdure, beauty, strength,
The tender blade, the stalk, the ear
And the full corn at length.

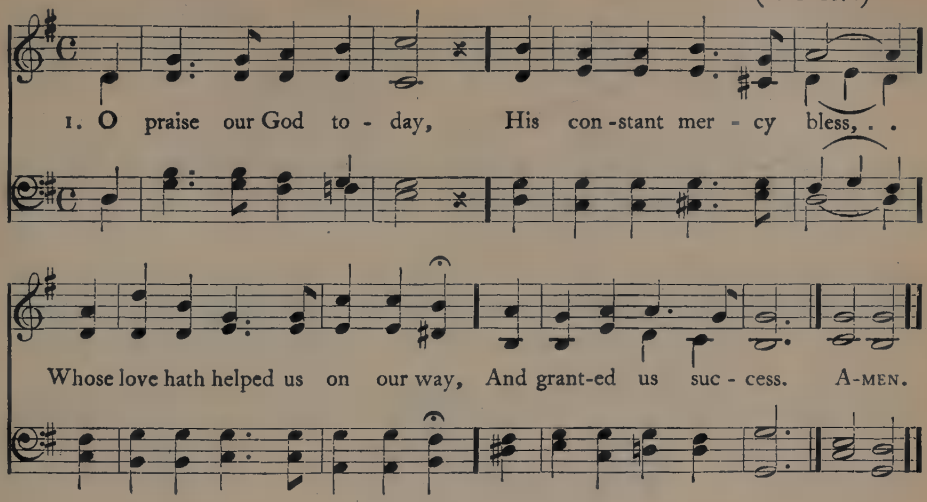
3 Thou canst not toil in vain:
Cold, heat, and moist, and dry
Shall foster and mature the grain
For garners in the sky.

4 Thence, when the glorious end,
The day of God, shall come,
The angel reapers shall descend,
And heaven shout, Harvest-home!

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1832

376 TELLEFSEN S. M.

THOMAS D. A. TELLEFSEN (1823–1874)



'Bear Ye One Another's Burdens'

2 His arm the strength imparts
Our daily toil to bear;
His grace alone inspires our hearts
Each other's load to share.

3 O happiest work below,
Earnest of joy above,
To sweeten many a cup of woe
By deeds of holy love!

4 Lord, may it be our choice
This blessèd rule to keep,
'Rejoice with them that do rejoice,
And weep with them that weep.'

5 O praise our God to-day,
His constant mercy bless,
Whose love hath helped us on our way,
And granted us success.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1861

377 TELLEFSEN S. M.

'All Things Come of Thee'

1 We give thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be;
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee.

2 May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as thou blessest us,
To thee our first fruits give.

(3) O, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold!

4 To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,—
Is angels work below.

5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christlike thing;

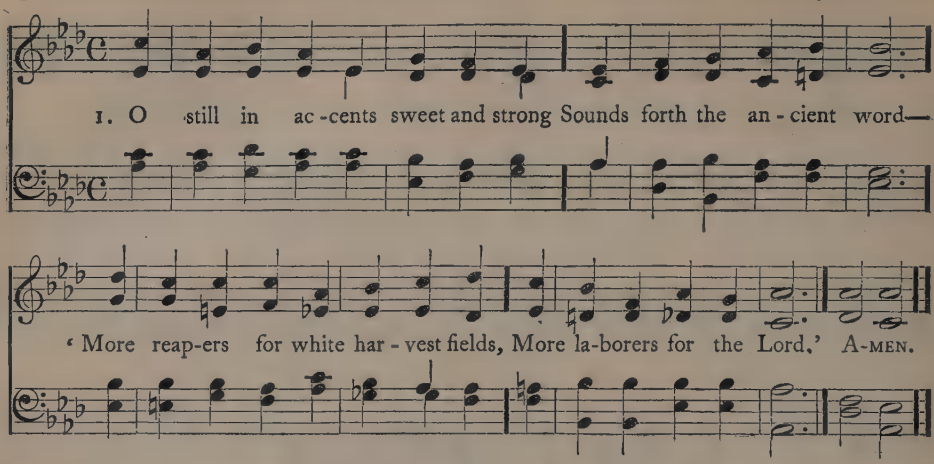
6 And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1858

Or to SCHUMANN, 374

378 ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

EDWARD C. WALKER, 1876



'Behold! the Fields are White'

2 We hear the call; in dreams no more
In selfish ease we lie,
But, girded for our Father's work,
Go forth beneath his sky.

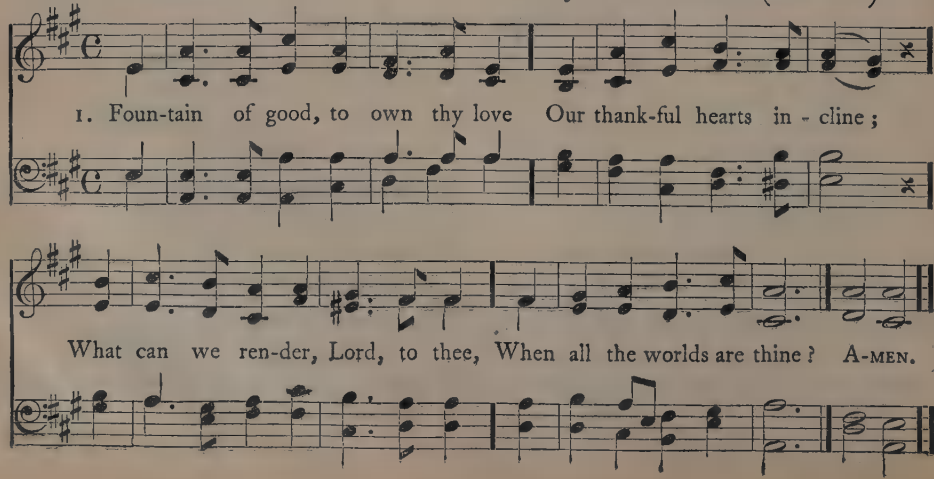
3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood,
And prayers of saints were sown,
We, to their labors entering in,
Would reap where they have strown.

4 O thou whose call our hearts has stirred,
To do thy will we come,
Thrust in our sickles at thy word,
And bear our harvest home.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

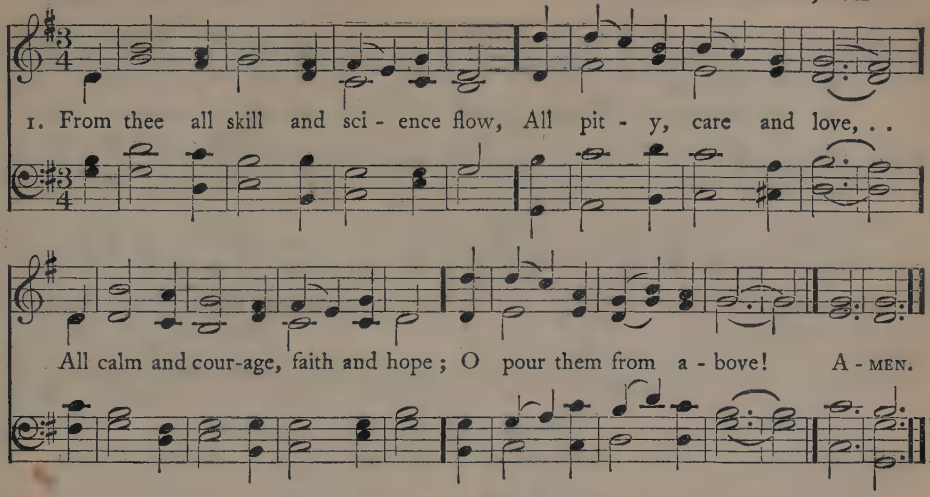
379 CORNELL C. M.

JOHN H. CORNELL (1828–1894)



380 BELMONT C. M.

WILLIAM GARDINER, 1812



Gifts of Healing

2 And part them, Lord, to each and all,
As each and all shall need,
To rise like incense, each to thee,
In noble thought and deed.

3 And hasten, Lord, that perfect day
When pain and death shall cease,
And thy just rule shall fill the earth
With health, and light, and peace;

4 When ever blue the sky shall gleam,
And ever green the sod,
And man's rude work deface no more
The paradise of God.

CHARLES KINGSLEY, 1872

379 (CORNELL) C. M.

Ye Have Done It unto Me

1 Fountain of good, to own thy love
Our thankful hearts incline;
What can we render, Lord, to thee,
When all the worlds are thine?

2 But thou hast needy brethren here,
Partakers of thy grace,
Whose humble names thou wilt confess
Before thy Father's face.

3 In their sad accents of distress,
Thy pleading voice is heard;
In them thou may'st be clothed and fed,
And visited, and cheered.

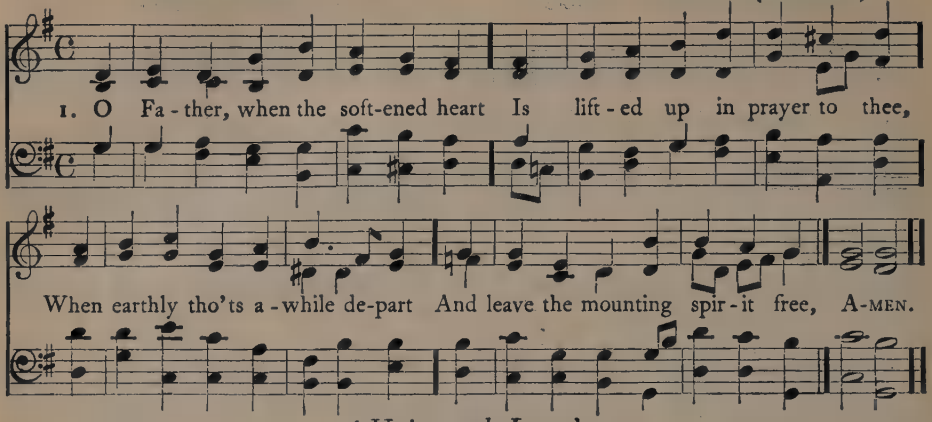
4 Then help us, Lord, thy yoke to wear,
And joy to do thy will,
Each other's burdens gladly bear,
And love's sweet law fulfil.

5 To thee our all devoted be,
In whom we move and live;
Freely we have received of thee,
As freely may we give.

Philip Doddridge (1702–1751)

381 COMMUNION L. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT (1834–1897)



'Universal Love'

2 Then teach us that our love like thine
O'er all the realms of earth should [flow,
A shoreless stream, a flood divine,
No lines of race or hue should know,–

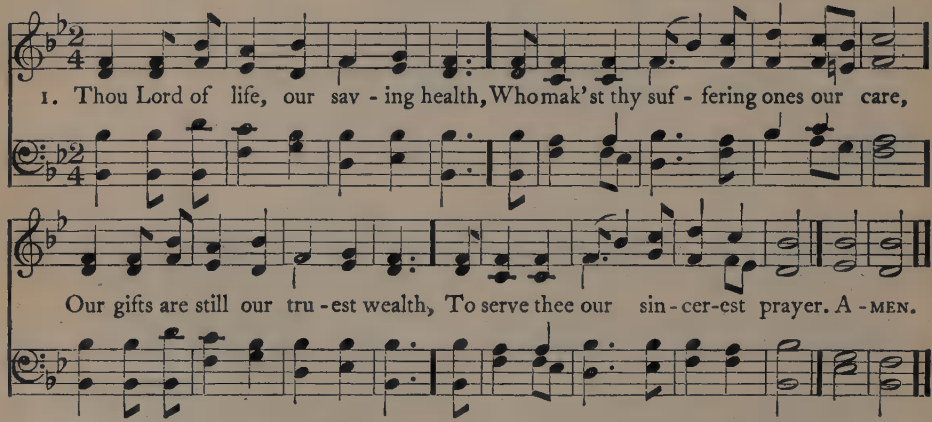
3 Not bound by party, caste, or creed,
All narrow realms of self above;
For whoso of our love hath need,
To him we owe the dues of love.

4 Into the circle lift us up
Of thy divine beneficence,
And freely as thou fill'st our cup
Freely may we to all dispense.

'HYMNS OF THE SPIRIT,' 1864

382 WARD L. M.

OLD SCOTCH MELODY. Arr. LOWELL MASON, 1830



2 As on the river's rising tide
Flow strength and coolness from the sea,
So, through the ways our hands provide,
May quickening life flow in from thee,–

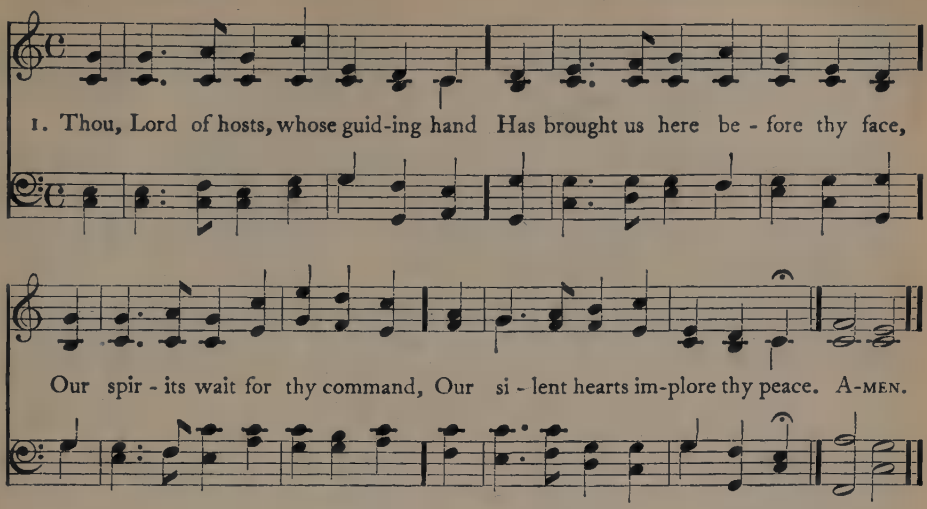
3 To heal the wound, to still the pain,
And strength to failing pulses bring,
Until the lame shall leap again,
And the parched lips with gladness sing.

4 Bless thou the gifts our hands have bro't:
Bless thou the work our hearts have planned:
Ours is the faith, the will, the thought;
The rest, O God, is in thy hand.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1886

383 ALSTONE L. M.

CHRISTOPHER E. WILLING, 1868



'The Soldiers of the Cross'

2 And now with hymn and prayer we stand
To give our strength to thee, great God.
We would redeem thy holy land,
That land which sin so long has trod.

3 Send us where'er thou wilt, O Lord,
Thro' rugged toil and wearying fight;
Thy conquering love shall be our sword,
And faith in thee our truest might.

4 Send down thy constant aid, we pray;
Be thy pure angels with us still;
Thy truth, be that our firmest stay;
Our only rest, to do thy will.

OCTAVIUS B. FROTHINGHAM, 1846

384 L. M. *'God's Law and Love'*

1 O God, in whom we live and move,
Thy love is law, thy law is love;
Thy present Spirit waits to fill
The soul which comes to do thy will.

2 Unto thy children's spirits teach
Thy love beyond the power of speech;
And make them know with joyful awe
The encircling presence of thy law.

3 That law doth give to truth and right,
Howe'er despised, a conquering might,
And makes each fondly worshipped lie
And boasting wrong to cower and die.

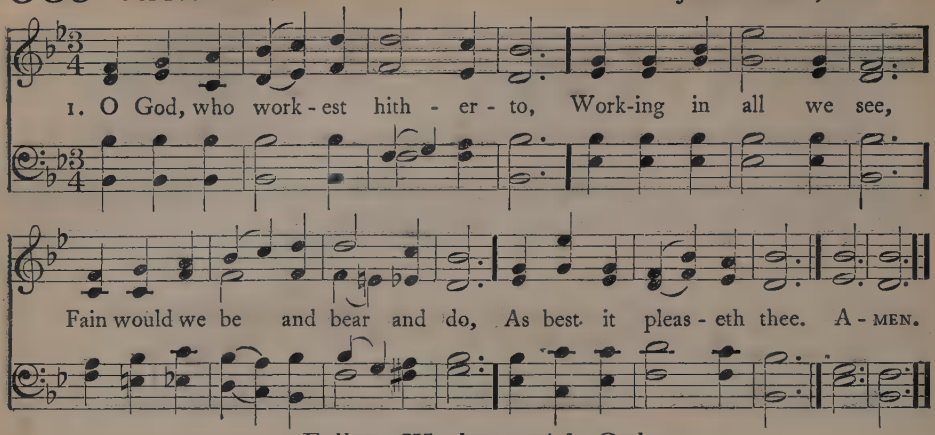
4 Its patient working doth fulfil
Man's hope, and God's all-perfect will,
Nor suffers one true word or thought
Or deed of love, to come to naught.

5 Such faith, O God, our spirits fill,
That we may work in patience still:
Who works for justice, works with thee,
Who works in love, thy child shall be.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

385 EAGLEY C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



Fellow Workers with God

2 Toil is no thorny crown of pain,
Bound round man's brow for sin;
True souls from it all strength may gain,
High manliness may win.

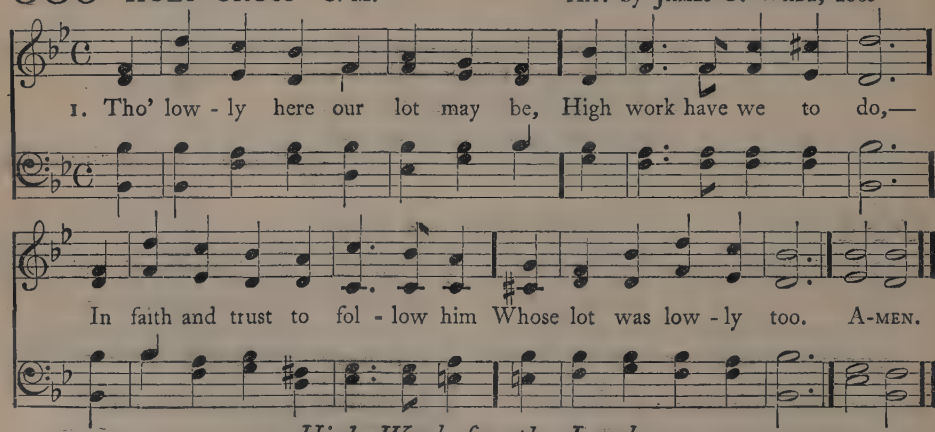
3 Our skill of hand and strength of limb,
Are not our own but thine;
We link them to the work of him
Who made all life divine.

4 Where'er thou sendest, we will go,
Nor any question ask,
And what thou biddest we will do
Whatever be the task.

THOMAS W. FRECKLETON, 1884

386 HOLY CROSS C. M.

Arr. by JAMES C. WADE, 1865



High Work for the Lowly

2 Our lives, enriched with gentle thoughts
And loving deeds may be,
A stream that still the nobler grows
The nearer to the sea.

3 To duty firm, to conscience true,
However tried and pressed,
In God's clear sight high work we do,
If we but do our best.

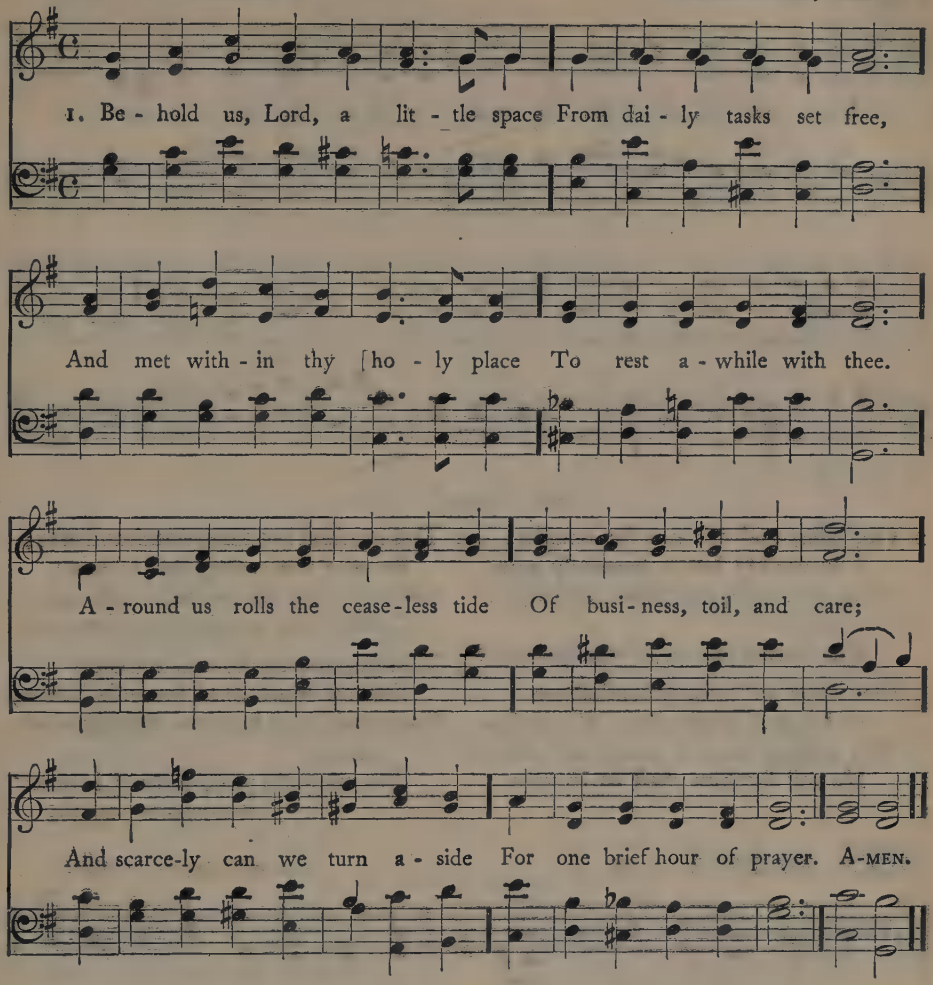
4 Thus may we make the lowliest lot
With rays of glory bright,
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns
Into a crown of light.

WILLIAM GASKELL (1805–1884)

Work and Duty

387 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1868



Work Shall be Prayer

2 Yet these are not the only walls
Wherein thou mayest be sought;
On homeliest work thy blessing falls,
In truth and patience wrought.
Thine is the loom, the forge, the mart,
The wealth of land and sea,
The worlds of science and of art
Revealed and ruled by thee.

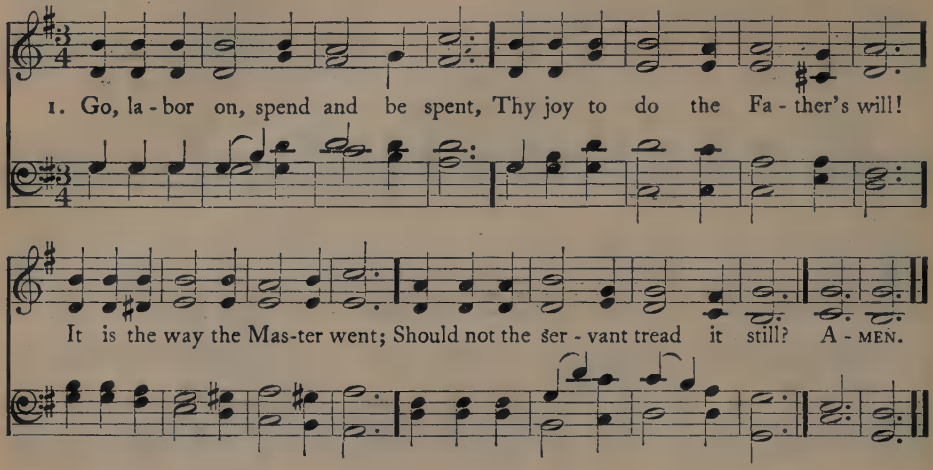
3 Then let us prove our heavenly birth,
In all we do and know;
And claim the kingdom of the earth
For thee and not thy foe.
Work shall be prayer, if all be wrought
As thou wouldst have it done,
And prayer, by thee inspired and taught,
Itself with work be one.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

The Christian Life

388 PENTECOST L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868



'The Useful Life'

2 Go, labor on! 'tis not for nought;
Thy earthly loss is heavenly gain.
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
The Master praises,—what are men?

3 Go, labor on! enough while here
If he shall praise thee, if he deign
Thy willing heart to mark and cheer;
No toil for him shall be in vain.

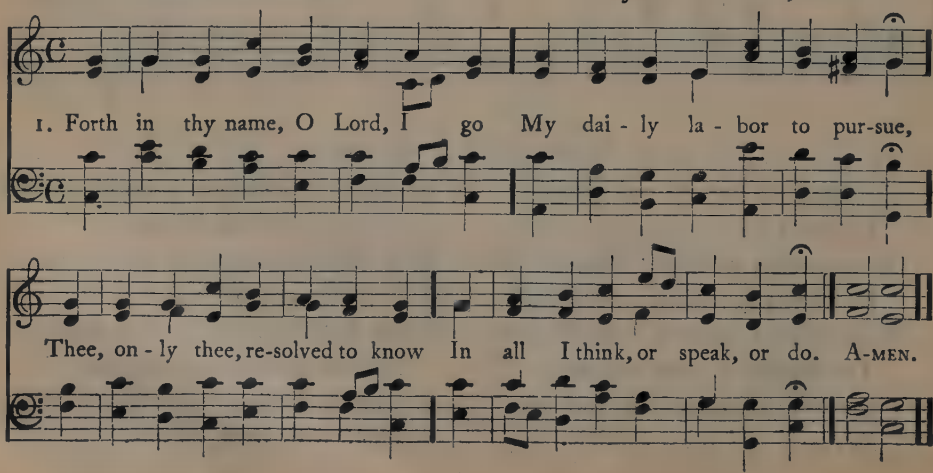
4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray;
Be wise the erring soul to win;
Go forth into the world's highway,
Compel the wanderer to come in.

5 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice:
For toil comes rest, for exile home;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come!'

HORATIUS BONAR, 1843

389 MAINZER L. M.

JOSEPH MAINZER, c. 1845



Work and Duty

390 DIX 7s. 6l.

CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. { Work is sweet, for God has blest Hon - est work with qui - et rest,
Rest be - low, and rest a - bove In the man - sions of his love,

When the work of life is done, When the bat-tle's fought and won. A-MEN.

The Blessing of Work

2 Work ye, then, while yet 'tis day;
Work, ye Christians, while ye may;
Work for all that's great and good,
Working for your daily food,
Working whilst the golden hours,
Health, and strength, and youth are yours,

3 Working not alone for gold,
Not the work that's bought and sold,
Nor as traffickers at marts,
But as fitteth honest hearts,
Working till your spirits rest
With the spirits of the blest.

Godfrey Thring, 1863

389 (MAINZER) L. M.

'*For Believers before Work*'

1 Forth in thy name, O Lord, I go
My daily labor to pursue,
Thee, only thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.

2 The task thy wisdom hath assigned,
O, let me cheerfully fulfil,
In all my works thy presence find,
And prove thy good and perfect will.

(3) Preserve me from my calling's snare,
And hide my simple heart above,—
Above the thorns of choking care,
The gilded baits of worldly love.

4 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see,
And labor on at thy command,
And offer all my works to thee.

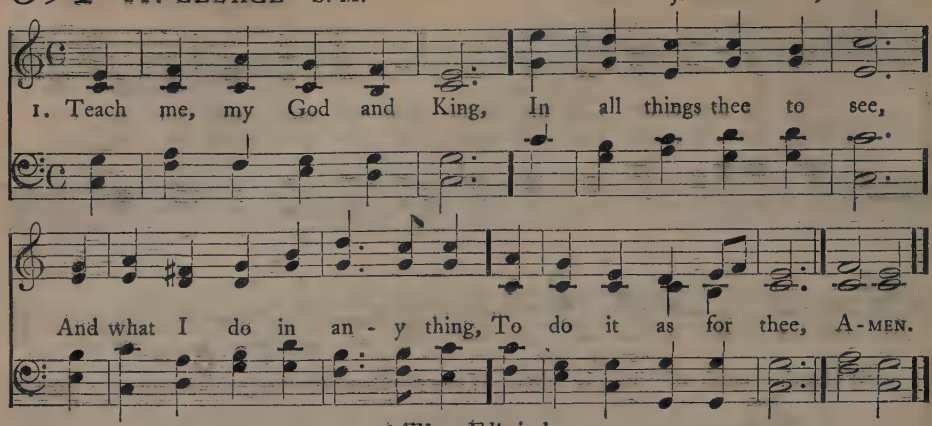
5 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray,
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day;

(6) For thee delightfully employ [given,
Whate'er thy bounteous grace hath
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1749

391 ST. GEORGE S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1848



'The Elixir'

2 To scorn the senses' sway
While still to thee I tend.
In all I do, be thou the way,
In all be thou the end.

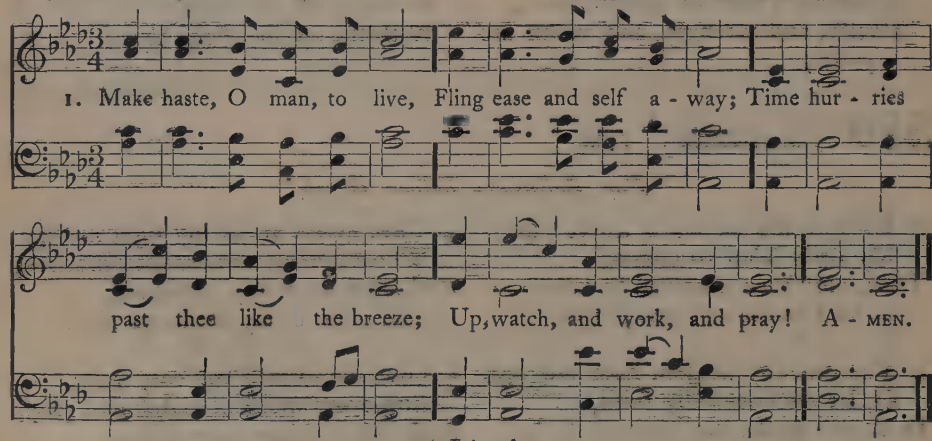
3 All may of thee partake;
Nothing so mean can be
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

4 If done to obey thy laws,
Even servile labors shine:
Hallowed all toil if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

George Herbert, 1633
JOHN WESLEY, 1738

392 LEIGHTON S. M.

HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1849



'Live'

2 To breathe, and wake, and sleep,
To smile, to sigh, to grieve,
To move in idleness through earth,—
This, this is not to live.

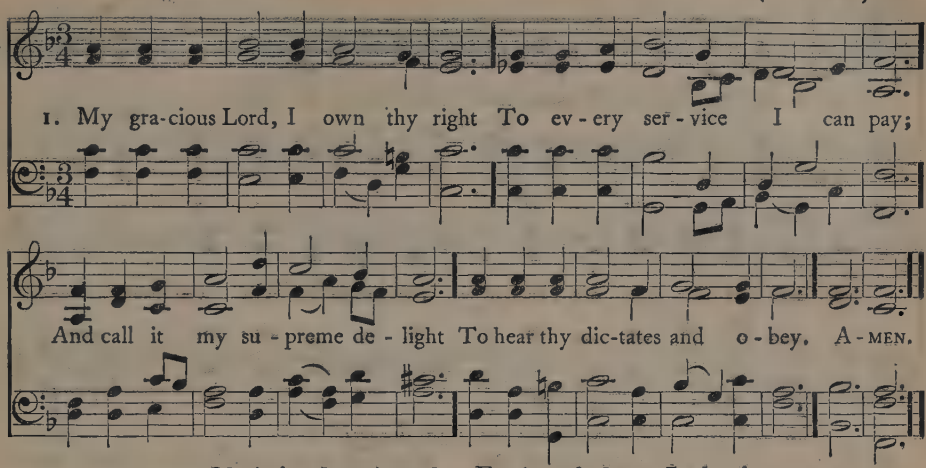
3 Make haste, O man, to do
Whatever must be done;
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,
Thy day will soon be gone.

4 Up, then, with speed, and work;
Fling ease and self away;
This is no time for thee to sleep;
Up, watch, and work, and pray!

HORATIUS BONAR, 1857

393 ILKLEY L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES (1823–1876)



'Christ's Service the Fruit of Our Labor'

2 What is my being but for thee,
Its sure support, its noblest end,
Thy ever-smiling face to see,
And serve the cause of such a Friend?

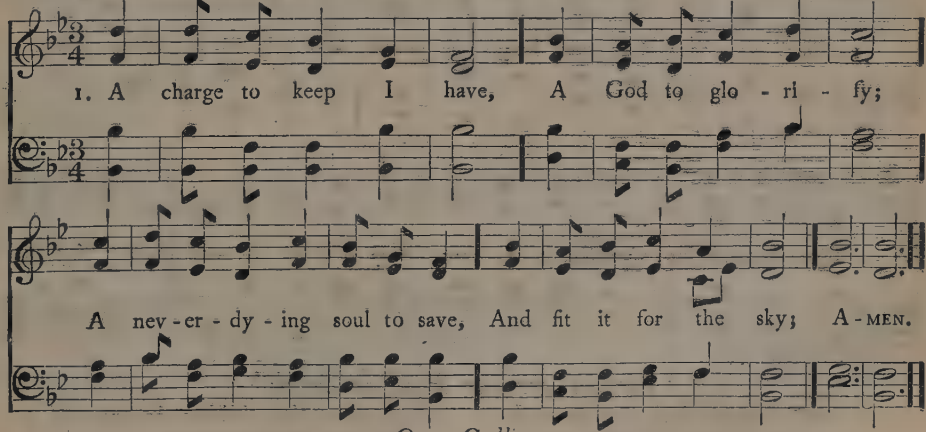
3 'Tis to my Saviour I would live,
To him, who for my ransom died;
Nor could untainted Eden give
Such bliss as blossoms at his side.

4 His work my hoary age shall bless,
When youthful vigor is no more;
And my last hour of life confess
His love hath animating power.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702–1751)

394 STATE STREET S. M.

JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844



Our Calling

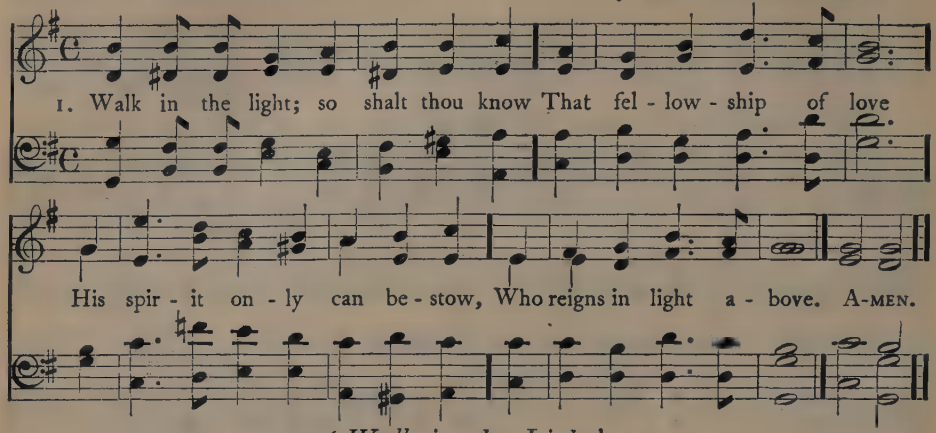
1 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil,—
O may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1762

395 NOX PRÆCESSIT C. M.

J. Baptiste Calkin, 1875



'Walk in the Light'

1 Walk in the light; and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly his,
Who dwells in cloudless light enshrined,
In whom no darkness is.

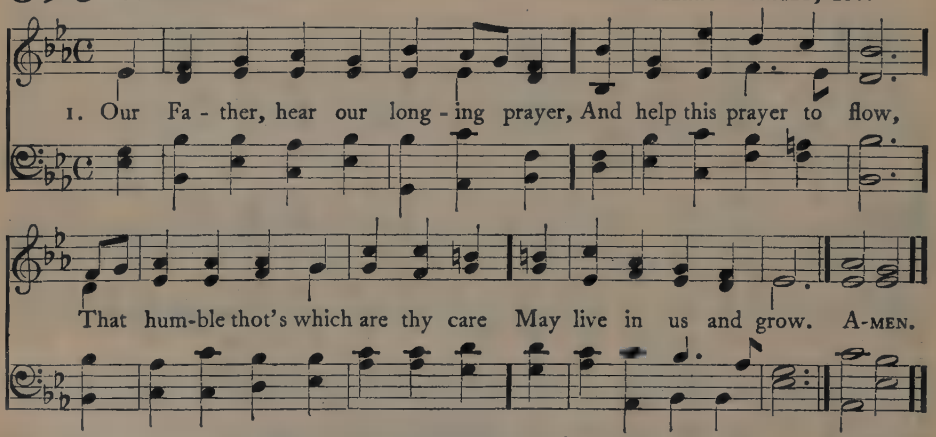
3 Walk in the light; and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away,
Because that light hath on thee shone
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light; and thine shall be
A path, though thorny, bright;
For God, by grace, shall dwell in thee,
And God himself is light.

Bernard Barton, 1826

396 HORSLEY C. M.

William Horsley, 1844



'Blessed are the Poor in Spirit'

2 For lowly hearts shall understand
The peace, the calm delight
Of dwelling in thy heavenly land,
A pleasure in thy sight.

3 Give us humility, that so
Thy reign may come within,
And when thy children homeward go,
We too may enter in.

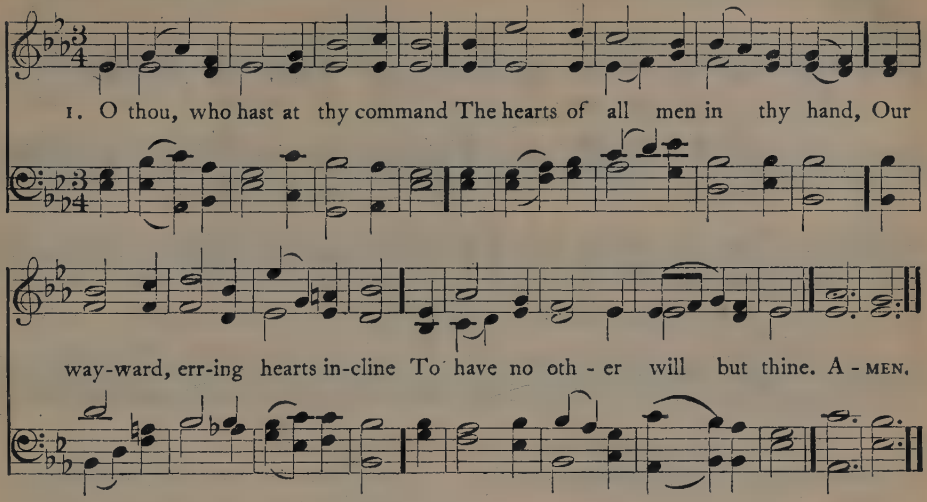
4 Hear us, our Saviour! ours thou art,
Though we are not like thee;
Give us thy Spirit in our heart,
Large, lowly, trusting, free.

George Macdonald, 1855

Sincerity and Earnestness

397 ROCKINGHAM L. M.

EDWARD MILLER, 1790



Thy Willing Servants

2 Our wishes, our desires, control;
Mould every purpose of the soul;
O'er all may we victorious be
That stands between ourselves and thee.

3 Twice blest will all our blessings be,
When we can look thro' them to thee,
When each glad heart its tribute pays
Of love and gratitude and praise.

4 Still make us, when temptation's near,
As our worst foe ourselves to fear,—
Thy word our safety from alarm,
Our strength thine everlasting arm.

(5) And while we to thy glory live,
May we to thee all glory give,
Until the joyful summons come
That calls thy willing servants home.

JANE B. COTTERILL, 1815

398 L. M. *'The Character of a Happy Life'*

1 How happy is he born and taught,
That serveth not another's will,
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill,

2 Whose passions not his masters are,
Whose soul is still prepared for death,
Not tied unto the world by care
Of public fame or private breath,

(3) Who hath his life from rumors freed,
Whose conscience is his strong retreat,
Whose state can neither flatterers feed,
Nor ruin, make oppressors great,

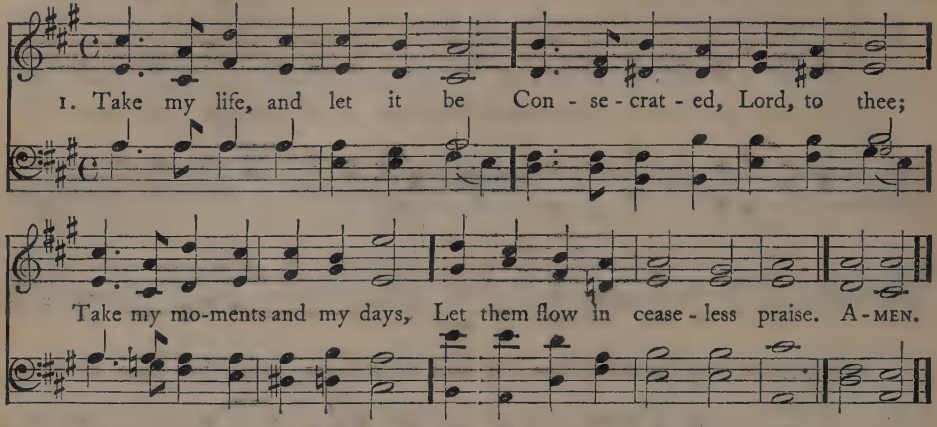
4 Who God doth late and early pray
More of his grace than goods to lend,
And walks with man, from day to day,
As with a brother and a friend!

5 This man is freed from servile bands
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall,
Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet hath all.

Henry Wotton, c. 1614

399 ELLINGHAM 7s.

NATHANIEL S. GODFREY, 1881



Present Your Bodies a Living Sacrifice

2 Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

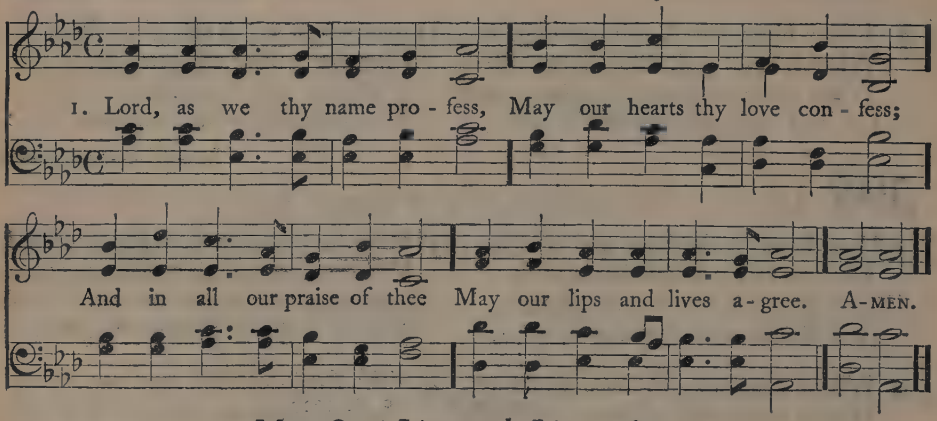
3 Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart: it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.

4 Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store:
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee!

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874

400 ST. BEES 7s.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



May Our Lips and Lives Agree

2 Make us resolute to do
What thou showest to be true;
Make us hate and shun the ill,
Loyal to thy holy will.

3 May thy yoke be meekly worn,
May thy cross be bravely borne;
Make us patient, gentle, kind,
Pure in life and heart and mind.

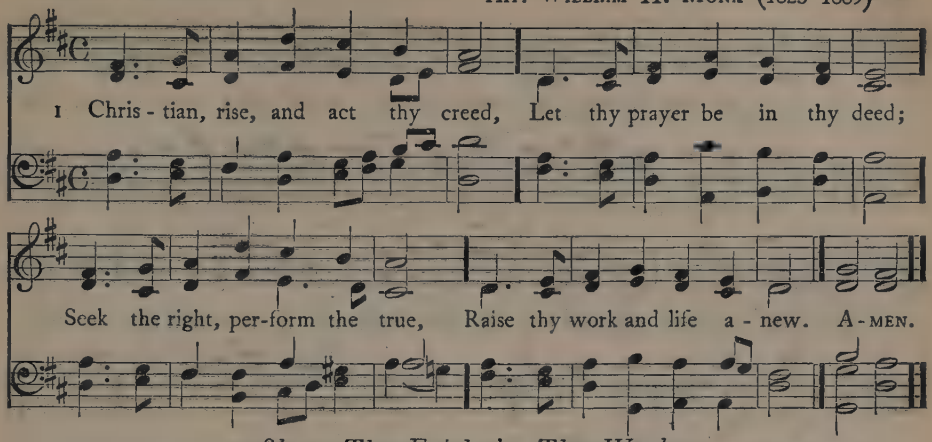
4 Gracious Saviour, heavenly Friend,
On thy grace our souls depend;
Let that grace our needs supply
While we live and when we die.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1890

Sincerity and Earnestness

401 INNOCENTS 7s.

George F. Handel, 1828
Arr. William H. Monk (1823–1889)



Show Thy Faith by Thy Works

2 Hearts around thee sink with care;
Thou canst help their load to bear,
Thou canst bring inspiring light,
Arm their faltering wills to fight.

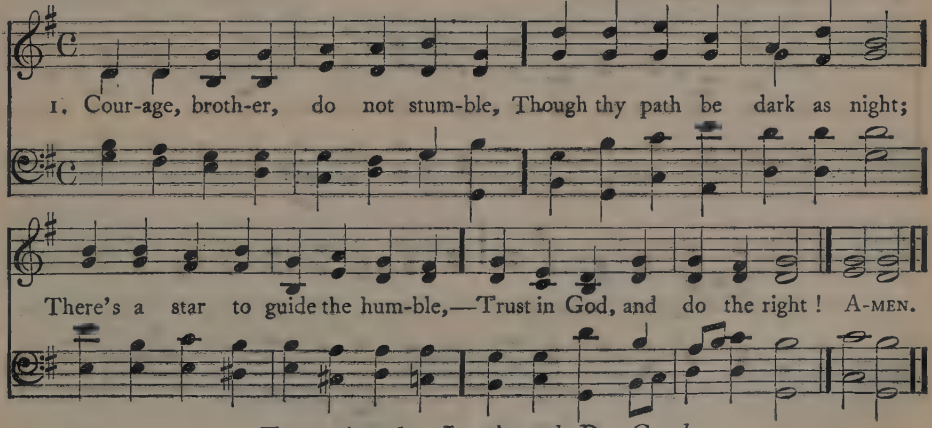
3 Let thine alms be hope and joy,
And thy worship God's employ;
Give him thanks in humble zeal,
Learning all his will to feel.

4 Come then, Law divine, and reign,
Freest faith assailed in vain,
Perfect love bereft of fear,
Born in heaven and radiant here.

F. A. Rollo Russell, 1893

402 STUTTGART 8. 7

Psalmodia Sacra, Gotha, 1715



Trust in the Lord and Do Good

2 Though the road be rough and dreary,
And its end far out of sight,
Foot it bravely, strong or weary;
Trust in God, and do the right!

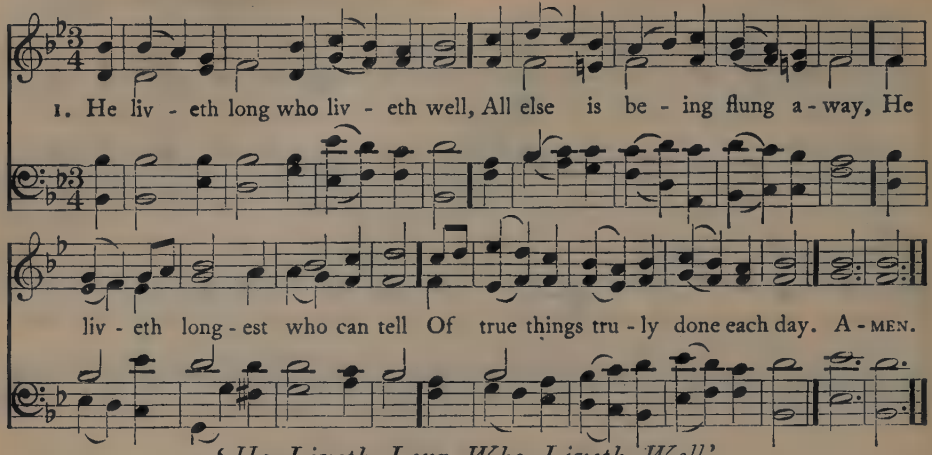
3 Perish policy and cunning,
Perish all that fears the light!
Whether losing, whether winning,
Trust in God, and do the right!

4 Some will hate thee, some will love thee,
Some will flatter, some will slight:
Cease from man, and look above thee,—
Trust in God, and do the right!

Norman Macleod, 1857

403 WAREHAM L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738



'He Liveth Long Who Liveth Well'

2 Then fill each hour with what will last,
Buy up the moments as they go;
The life above, when this is past,
Is the ripe fruit of life below.

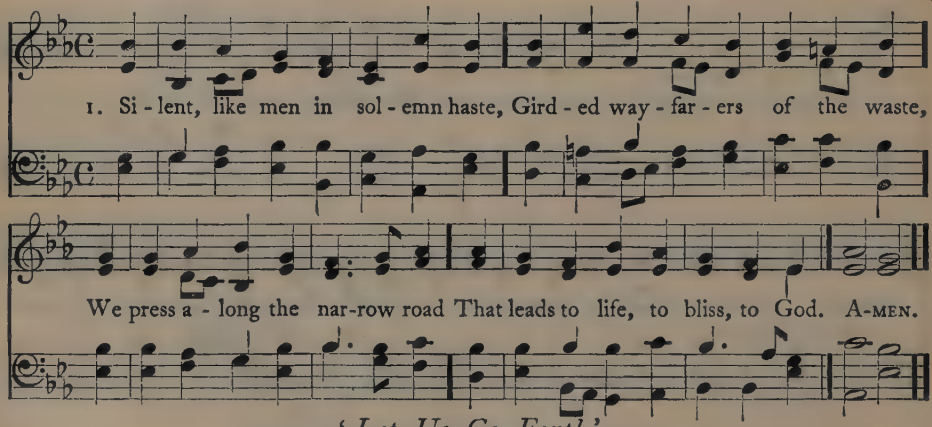
3 Sow truth if thou the true wouldst reap,
Who sows the false shall reap the vain;
Erect and sound thy conscience keep,
From hollow words and deeds refrain.

4 Sow love and taste its fruitage pure,
Sow peace and reap its harvest bright,
Sow sunbeams on the rock and moor,
And find a harvest home of light.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1864

404 MELCOMBE L. M.

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792



'Let Us Go Forth'

2 No idling now, no wasteful sleep,
From Christian toil our limbs to keep,
No shrinking from the desperate fight,
No thought of yielding or of flight,

3 No love of present gain or ease,
No seeking man nor self to please;
With the brave heart and steady eye,
We onward march to victory.

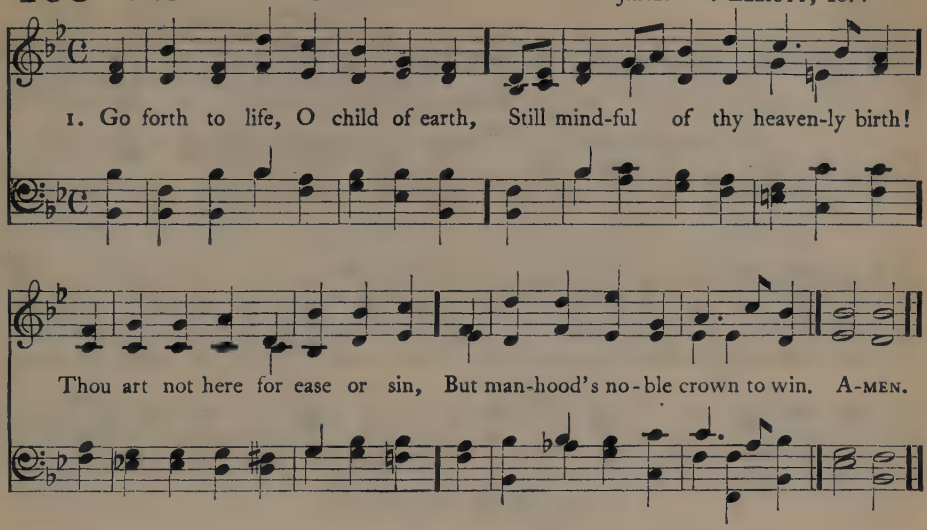
4 What tho' with weariness oppressed?
'Tis but a little, and we rest,—
Finished the toil, the rest begun;
The battle fought, the triumph won.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

Sincerity and Earnestness

405 CHURCH TRIUMPHANT L. M.

JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1874



'Life's Mission'

2 Though passion's fires are in thy soul,
Thy spirit can their flames control;
Though tempters strong beset thy way,
Thy spirit is more strong than they.

3 Go on from innocence of youth
To manly pureness, manly truth!
God's angels still are near to save,
And God himself doth help the brave.

4 Then forth to life, O child of earth!
Be worthy of thy heavenly birth!
For noble service thou art here;
Thy brothers help, thy God revere!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

406 L. M. *Service Its Own Reward*

1 Who calls the glorious labor hard?
Who deems it not its own reward?
Who, for its trials, counts it less
A cause of praise and thankfulness?

2 And were this life the utmost span,
The only end and aim of man,
Better the toil of fields like these
Than waking dream and slothful ease.

3 It may not be our lot to wield
The sickle in the ripened field,
Nor ours to hear on summer eves
The reaper's song among the sheaves.

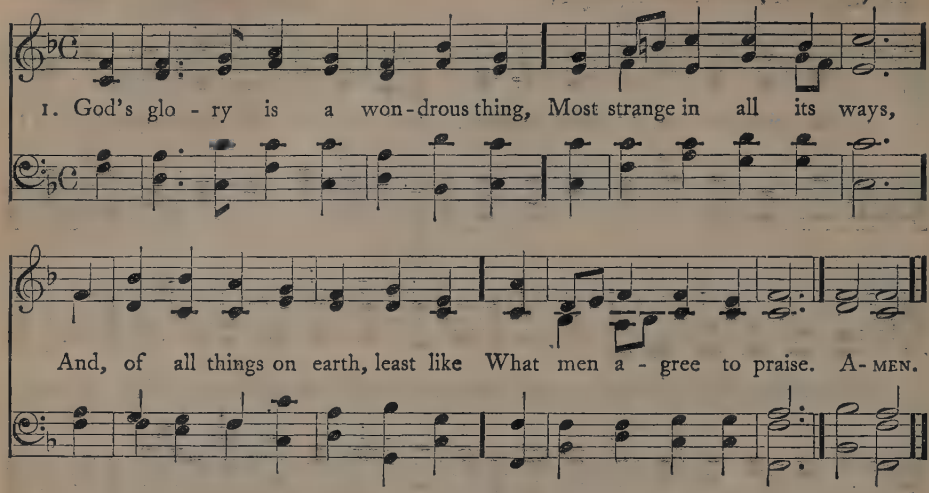
(4) Now is the seed-time: God alone
Beholds the end of what is sown;
Beyond our vision weak and dim
The harvest-time is hid with him:

5 Yet where our duty's task is wrought
In unison with God's great thought,
The near and future blend in one,
And whatsoe'er is willed, is done.

John G. Whittier, 1850

407 FARRANT C. M.

RICHARD FARRANT (1530–1580)



'The Right Must Win'

2 Workman of God, O, lose not heart,
But learn what God is like,
And, in the darkest battlefield,
Thou shalt know where to strike.

3 Thrice blest is he to whom is given
The instinct that can tell
That God is on the field when he
Is most invisible.

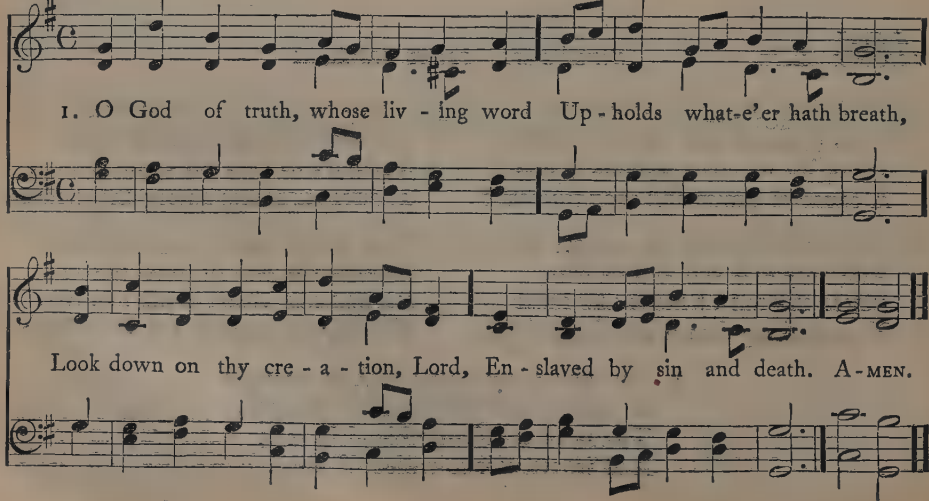
4 Blest, too, is he who can divine
Where real right doth lie,
And dares to take the side that seems
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

5 For right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win;
To doubt would be disloyalty,
To falter would be sin.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

408 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

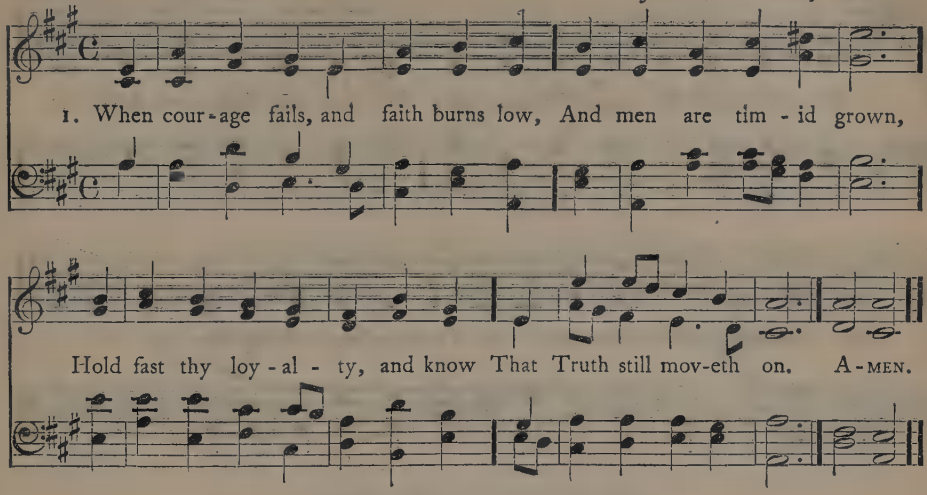
WILLIAM JONES, 1789



Sincerity and Earnestness

409 ST. MAGNUS C. M.

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1709



Strive for the Truth and the Lord Will Fight for Thee

2 For unseen messengers she hath
To work her will and ways,
And even human scorn and wrath
God turneth to her praise.

3 She can both meek and lordly be,
In heavenly might secure;
With her is pledge of victory,
And patience to endure.

4 And more than thou canst do for Truth
Can she on thee confer,
If thou, O heart, but give thy youth
And manhood unto her.

5 For she can make thee inly bright,
Thy self-love purge away,
And lead thee in the path whose light
Shines to the perfect day.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1881

408 (ST. STEPHEN) C. M.

'Thou Requirest Truth in the Inward Parts'

1 O God of truth, whose living word
Upholds whate'er hath breath,
Look down on thy creation, Lord,
Enslaved by sin and death.

2 Set up thy standard, Lord, that we
Who claim a heavenly birth,
May march with thee to smite the lies
That vex thy groaning earth.

3 We fight for truth, we fight for God,
Poor slaves of lies and sin!
He who would fight for thee on earth
Must first be true within.

4 Thou God of truth, for whom we long,
Thou who wilt hear our prayer,
Do thine own battle in our hearts,
And slay the falsehood there.

5 Still smite! still burn! till naught is left
But God's own truth and love;
Then, Lord, as morning dew come
Rest on us from above. [down,

6 Yea, come! then tried as in the fire,
From every lie set free,
Thy perfect truth shall dwell in us,
And we shall dwell in thee.

THOMAS HUGHES, 1859

410 ST. OSWALD 8. 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1857

1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer; Not for ease that prayer shall be,

But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cour-age-ous - ly. A-MEN.

For Strength, Not Ease

2 Not for ever in green pastures
Do we ask our way to be;
But the steep and rugged pathways
May we tread rejoicingly.

3 Not forever by still waters
Would we idly quiet stay;
But would smite the living fountains
From the rocks along our way.

4 Be our strength in hours of weakness;
In our wanderings be our guide;
Through endeavor, failure, danger,
Father, be thou at our side.

(5) Let our path be bright or dreary,
Storm or sunshine be our share,
May our souls, in hope unweary,
Make thy work our ceaseless prayer.

Love M. Willis, 1859

411 ABERYSTWYTH S. M.

F. A. GORE OUSELEY, 1861

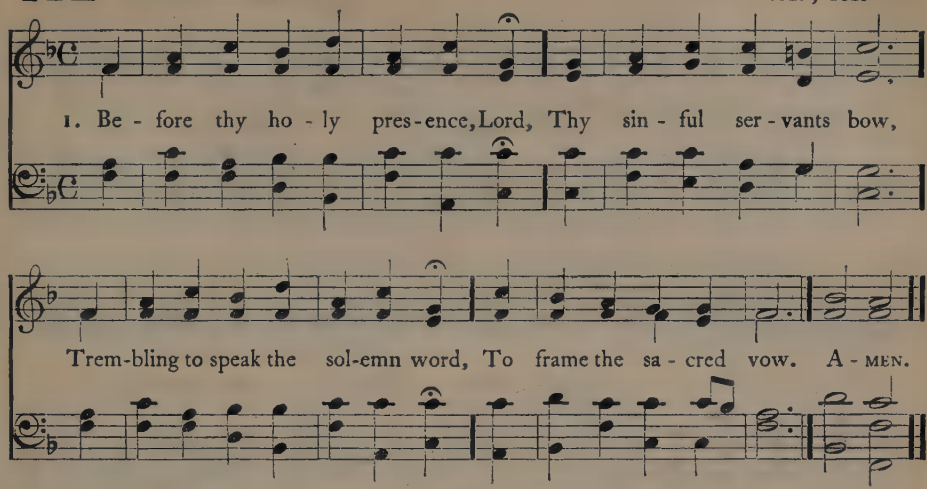
1. O what, if we are Christ's, Is earth - ly shame or loss?

Bright shall the crown of glo - ry be When we have borne the cross. A-MEN.

Sincerity and Earnestness

412 YORK C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615



'We will Serve the Lord'

2 The sins in hours of weakness wrought,
The vain things loved before,
The wanton deed and word and tho't,
Lord, we renounce once more.

3 Once more we vow the holy faith
To keep unstained and true:
Once more we promise unto death
Thy holy will to do.

4 Again we gird us to the fight,
Again we face the foe,
Resolved beneath thy banner bright,
Where thou shalt lead to go.

5 O Father, pardon all the past;
Give back thy wasted grace;
And strengthen us, while life shall last,
To run the heavenward race.

William Walsham How, 1854

411 (ABERYSTWYTH) S. M.

'Ye shall Drink of My Cup'

1 O what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be,
When we have borne the cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below.

3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where, on the bosom of their God,
They rest in perfect love.

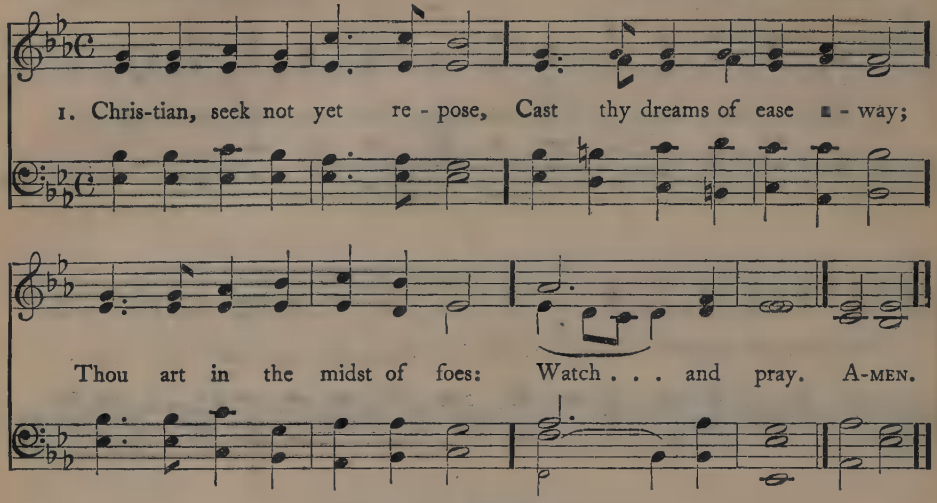
4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain,
May be our portion here.

5 Enough, if thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

HENRY W. BAKER, 1852

413 VIGILATE 7. 7. 7. 3

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1868



'Watch and Pray'

2 Gird thy heavenly armor on,
Wear it ever, night and day;
Ambushed lies the evil one:
Watch and pray!

3 Hear the victors who o'ercame;
Still they mark each warrior's way;
All with one sweet voice exclaim:
'Watch and pray!'

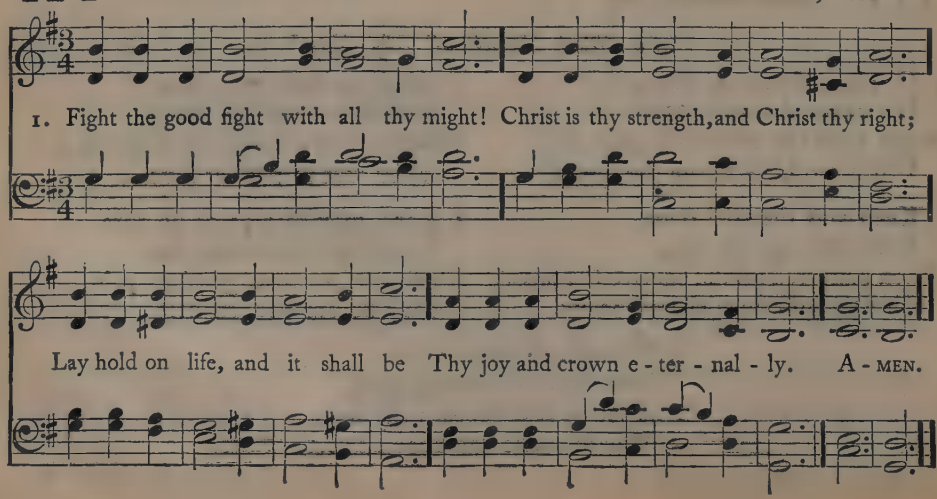
4 Hear, above all, hear thy Lord,
Him thou lovest to obey;
Hide within thy heart his word:
'Watch and pray!'

5 Watch, as if on that alone
Hung the issue of the day;
Pray that help may be sent down:
Watch and pray!

Charlotte Elliott, 1839

414 PENTECOST L. M.

WILLIAM BOYD, 1868



Ardor and Valor

414 COURAGE L. M. With Refrain HORATIO W. PARKER, 1903

1. Fight the good fight With all thy might! Christ is thy strength, and Christ thy right;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly. A-MEN.

By permission of H. W. Parker

The Happy Warrior

2 Run the straight race
Through God's good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek his face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

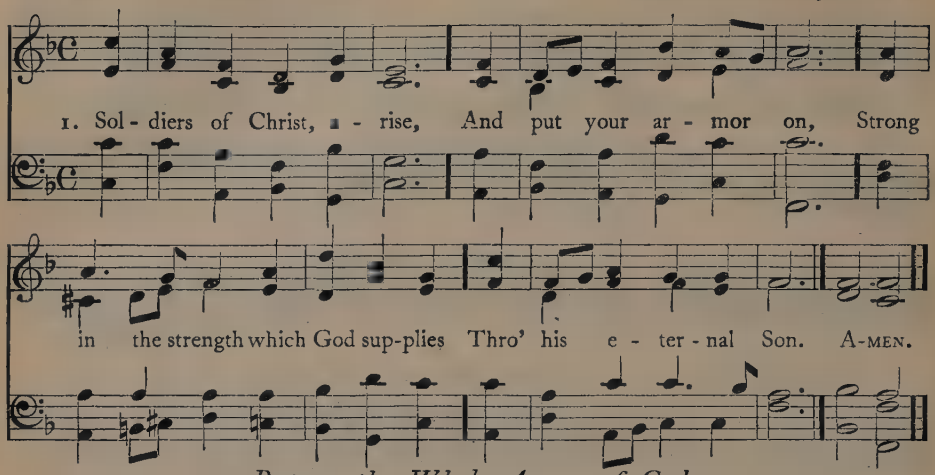
3 Cast care aside,
Upon thy Guide
Lean, and his mercy will provide;
Lean, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear,
His arms are near,
He changeth not and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

415 DAY OF PRAISE S. M.

CHARLES STEGGALL, 1868



Put on the Whole Armor of God

2 Strong in the Lord of hosts,
And in his mighty power,
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

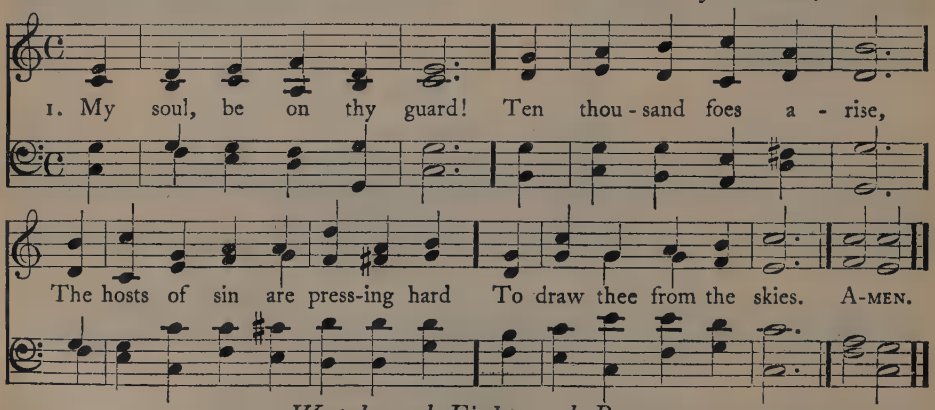
3 Stand, then, in his great might,
With all his strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God!

4 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle and fight and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749

416 ST. PHILIP S. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1850



Watch and Fight and Pray

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore!

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down!
Thine arduous work will not be done
Till thou obtain thy crown.

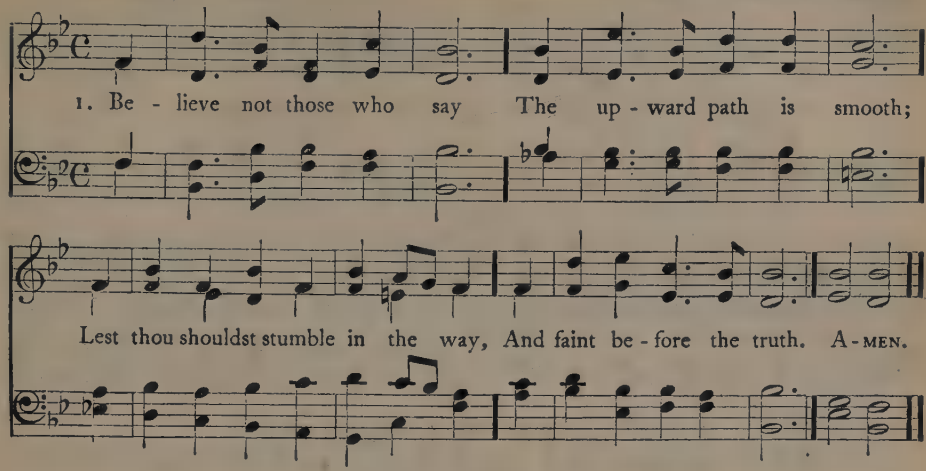
4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God!
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to his blest abode.

George Heath, 1781

Ardor and Valor

417 KING EDWARD S. M.

EDWIN A. SYDENHAM, 1886



'The Narrow Way'

2 Arm, arm thee for the fight!
Cast useless loads away;
Watch through the darkest hours of night;
Toil through the hottest day.

3 To labor and to love,
To pardon and endure,
To lift thy heart to God above,
And keep thy conscience pure,—

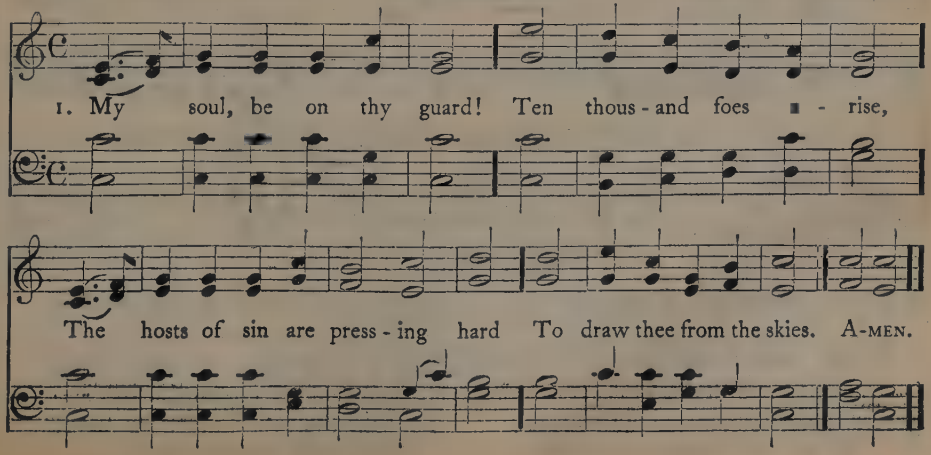
4 Be this thy constant aim,
Thy hope, thy chief delight.
What matter who should whisper blame
Or who should scorn or slight,

5 If but thy God approve,
And if, within thy breast,
Thou feel the comfort of his love,
The earnest of his rest?

Anne Brontë, 1850

416 LABAN S. M. (*Alternate Tune*)

LOWELL MASON, 1830



418 BRENT C. M.

SAMUEL WEEKES, 1875

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, And press with vig - or on!
A heaven-ly race de-mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown. A - MEN.

Or to CHRISTMAS, 419

'Pressing on in the Christian Race'

2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

3 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis his own hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

4 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee,
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702–1751)

419 CHRISTMAS C. M.

Arr. from GEORGE F. HÄNDEL, 1728

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb, And
shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? Or blush to speak his name? AMEN.

'Holy Fortitude'

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

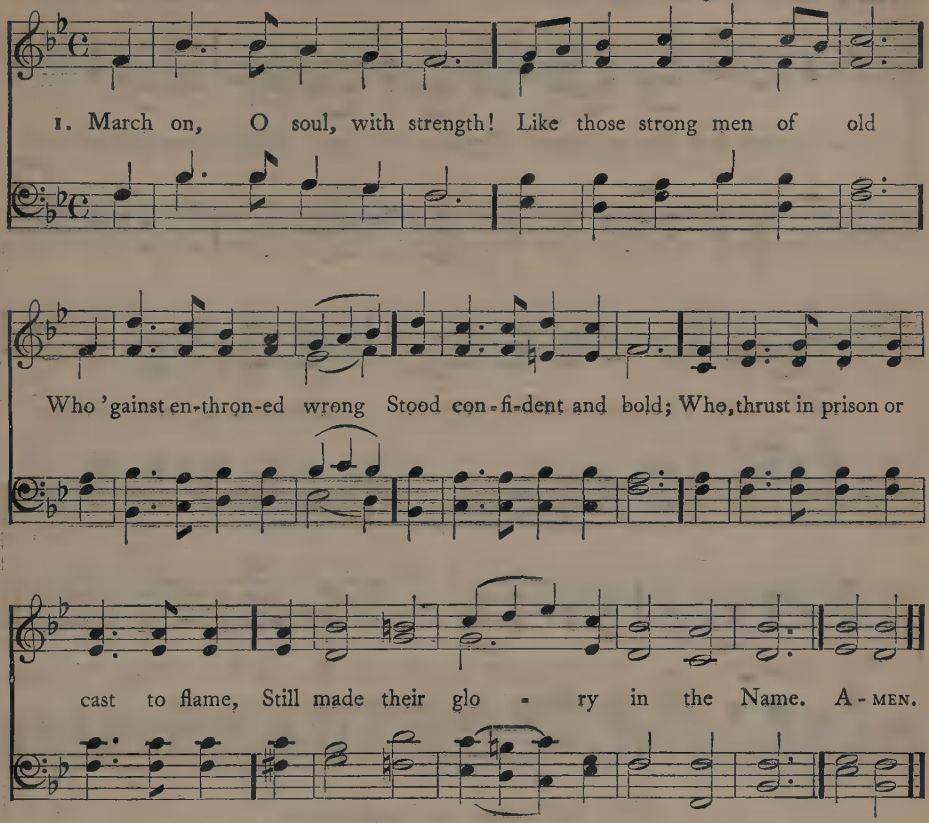
4 Sure I must fight if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

ISAAC WATTS, 1774

Ardor and Valor

420 ARTHUR'S SEAT H. M.

Arr. from JOHN GOSS, 1874



'O My Soul, March On with Strength'

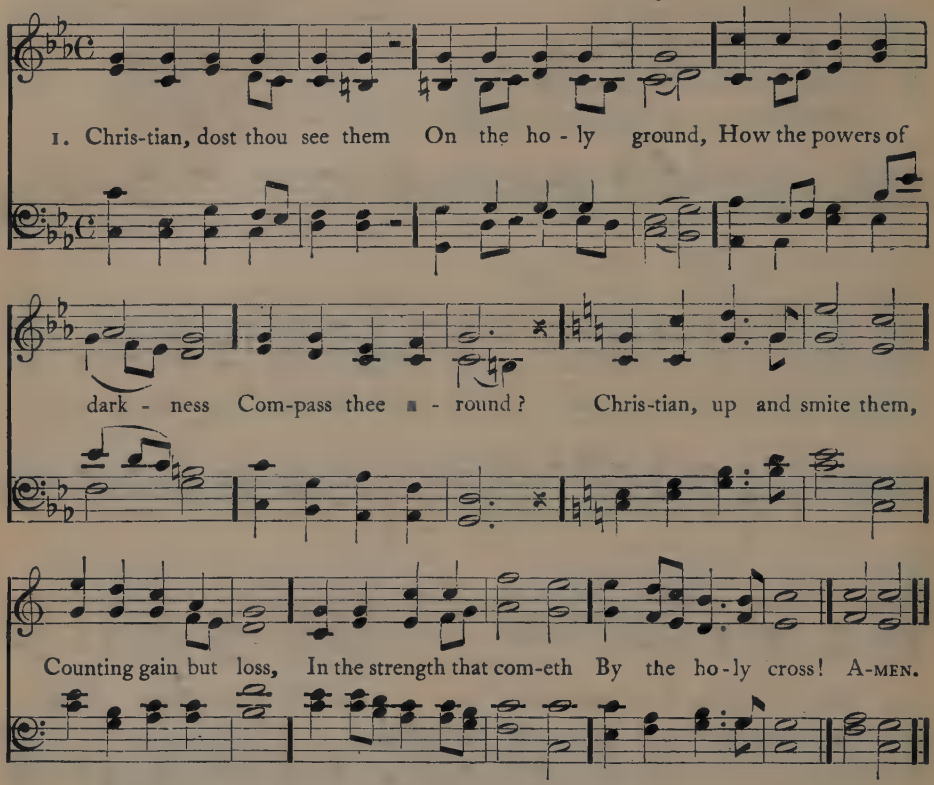
2 The sons of fathers we
By whom our faith is taught
To fear no ill, to fight
The holy fight they fought:
Heroic warriors, ne'er from Christ
By any lure or guile enticed.

3 March on, O soul, with strength,
As strong the battle rolls!
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs,
Let courage rule our souls:
In keenest strife, Lord, may we stand,
Upheld and strengthened by thy hand.

4 Not long the conflict: soon
The holy war shall cease,
Faith's warfare ended,—won
The home of endless peace:
Look up! the victor's crown at length:
March on, O soul, march on, with strength!

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900

421 ST. ANDREW OF CRETE 6. 5. D. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



Οὐ γὰρ βλέπεις τοὺς ταράττοντας

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble,
Never be downcast,
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair,—
'Always fast and vigil,
Always watch and prayer?'
Christian, answer boldly,—
'While I breathe I pray!'
Peace shall follow battle;
Night shall end in day.

4 'Well I know thy trouble,
O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary, too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near my throne.'

ST. ANDREW OF CRETE, (660–732)?
Tr. John M. Neale, 1862

Ardor and Valor

421 HOLY WAR 6. 5. D.

JOSIAH BOOTH, 1887

UNISON

1. Christian, dost thou see . . them On the ho - ly ground, How the powers of

PARTS

dark - ness Com-pass thee - round? Chris-tian, up and smite them,

Counting gain but loss, In the strength that cometh By the ho - ly cross! A-MEN.

Οὐ γὰρ βλέπεις τοὺς ταράττοντας

2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble,
Never be downcast,
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair,—
'Always fast and vigil,
Always watch and prayer?'
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O my servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary, too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near my throne.'

ANDREW OF CRETE (660-732)?
Tr. John M. Neale, 1862

422 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7s. D. GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859

1. Men whose boast it is that ye Come of fa - thers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave, Are ye tru - ly free and brave?
If ye do not feel the chain When it works a broth - er's pain,
Are ye not base slaves in - deed, Slaves un - wor - thy to be freed? A - MEN.

'Freedom'

2 Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our own dear sake,
And with leathern hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No! true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And, with heart and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free.

3 They are slaves who fear to speak
For the fallen and the weak;
They are slaves who will not choose
Hatred, scoffing, and abuse,
Rather than in silence shrink
From the truth they needs must think;
They are slaves who dare not be
In the right with two or three.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1843

Ardor and Valor

423 CLARION C. M. D. GEORGE E. ALVIS, 1890

1. God's trum-pet wakes the slumbering world; Now, each man to his post! . .

The red-cross ban - ner is un-furled; Who joins the glo - rious host? . .

He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count-ing all the cost,

Doth con - se - crate his generous youth,—He joins the no - ble host. A-MEN.

'On the Lord's Side'

2 He who, no anger on his tongue,
Nor any idle boast,
Bears steadfast witness 'gainst the wrong,—
He joins the sacred host.
He who, with calm, undaunted will,
Ne'er counts the battle lost,
But, though defeated, battles still,—
He joins the faithful host.

3 He who is ready for the cross,
The cause despised loves most,
And shuns not pain or shame or loss,—
He joins the martyr host.
God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world;
Now each man to his post!
The red-cross banner is unfurled;
We join the glorious host.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

The Christian Life

424 VALIANCE P. M.

Arr. from CHARLES DARNTON, 1902

Overcome Evil with Good

1. March on, march on, O ye sol - diers true! In the cross of Christ con - fid - ing; For the field is set and the hosts are met, And the Lord his own is guid - ing: Thro' earth's wide round let the ti - dings sound Of the Lord who came from sun - rise broad of the day of God, Shall de - clare the Vic - tor's

2. We march to fight with the powers of night, That have held the world in sor - row; And the bro - ken heart shall for - get its smart, And shall hail joy - ful mor - row. We fight with wrong, and our weap - on strong Is the love which hate shall

3. Long wears the fight, but the God of right, Tho' un - seen, is ev - er near us; And the prayers that rise to the list - ening skies, Like song of hope shall cheer us; Till the

UNISON

PARTS

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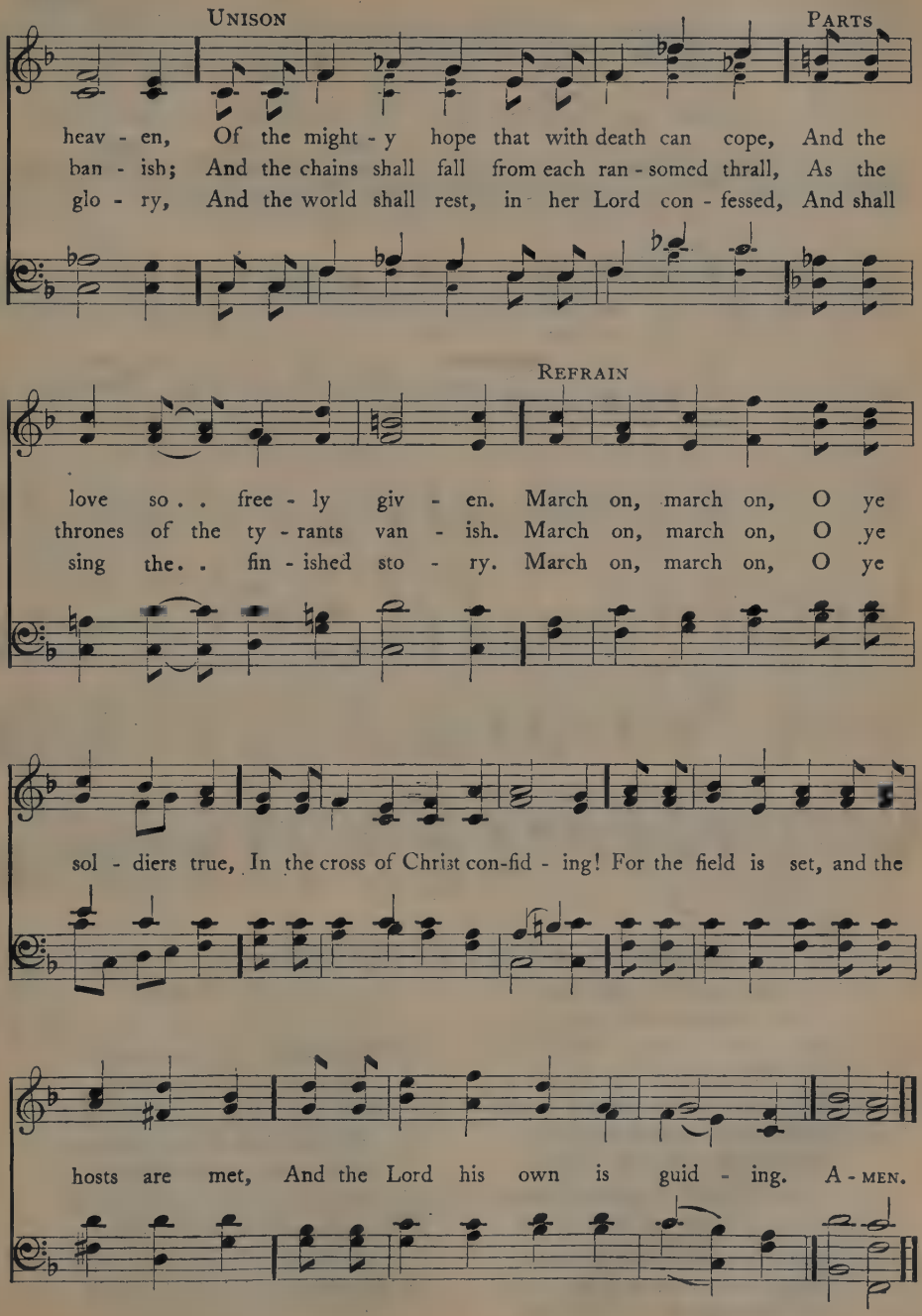
Ardor and Valor

424



Ella S. Armitage, 1886

425 ST. PAUL 7. 6. D.] HENRY J. STORER, 1896

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross!
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
From vic - tory un - to vic - tory His ar - my he shall lead, . .
Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed. A - MEN.

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Or to WEBB, 426

Stand, Quit You Like Men, Be Strong

2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey,
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day:
Ye that are men now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

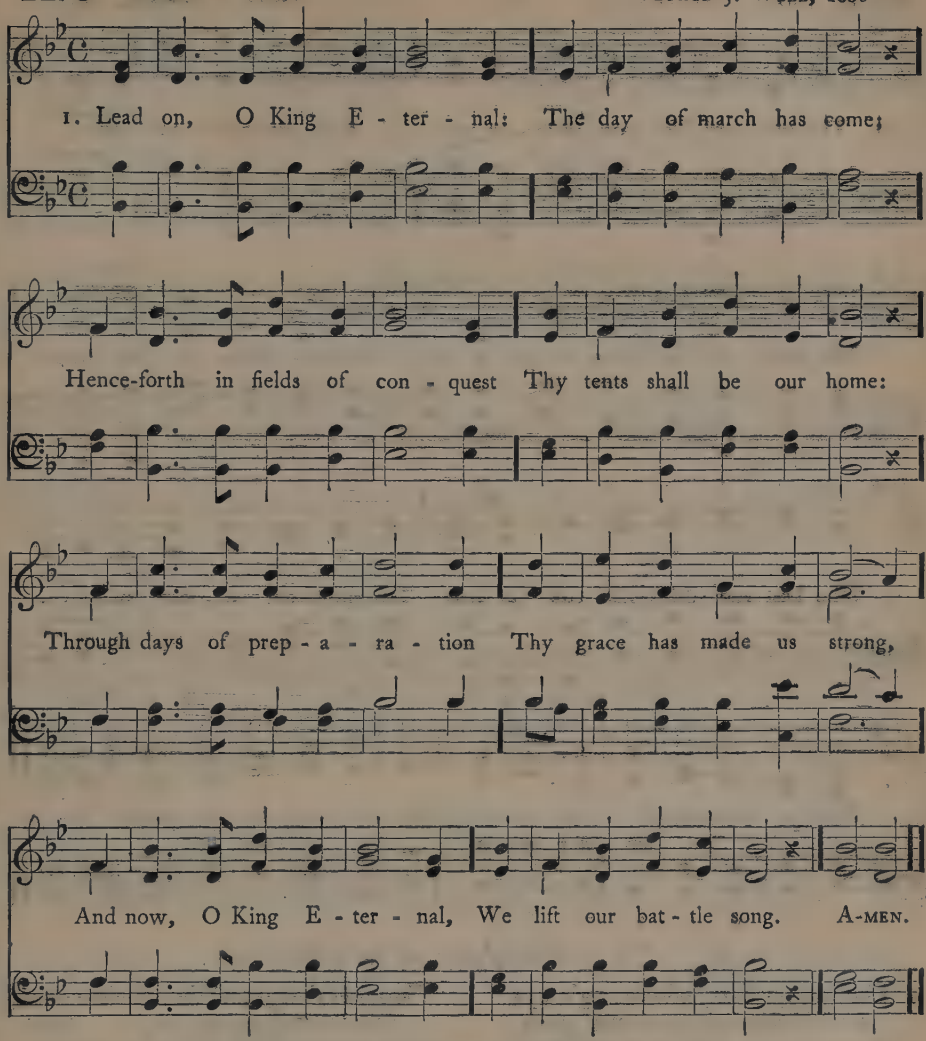
3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song:
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be,
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858

Ardor and Valor

426 WEBB 7. 6. D. GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830



Before Action

2 Lead on, O King Eternal,
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
And holiness shall whisper
The sweet Amen of peace;
For not with swords, loud clashing,
Nor roll of stirring drums,
But deeds of love and mercy,
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3 Lead on, O King Eternal:
We follow, not with fears,
For gladness breaks like morning
Where'er thy face appears:
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;
We journey in its light;
The crown awaits the conquest;
Lead on, O God of might.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888

427 ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.

HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; . .
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in his train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain, . .
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol-lows in his train. A-MEN.

The Noble Army of Martyrs

2 The martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And called on him to save;
Like him, with pardon on his tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

3 A glorious band, the chosen few
On whom the Spirit came, [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mocked the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane; [feel:
They bowed their necks the death to
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed: [heaven
They climbed the steep ascent of
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

REGINALD HEBER (1783–1826)

Ardor and Valor

427 CRUSADERS P. M.

SAMUEL B. WHITNEY, 1889

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; His blood-red

REFRAIN

ban-ner streams a-far; Who follows in his train? The Son of God goes

forth to war! Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri-umphant o-ver

pain, Who pa-tient bears his cross below,— He fol-lows in his train. A-MEN.

The Noble Army of Martyrs

2 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
The Son of God goes forth to war!
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in his train.

3 They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.
The Son of God goes forth to war!
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears his cross below,
He follows in his train.

Reginald Heber (1783–1826)

-24-18.
-19-19
-20-19.

The Christian Life

428 ST. GERTRUDE 6. 5. 121.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe:

REFRAIN

For-ward in - to bat - tle See his banners go. On-ward, Christian sol - diers,
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A-MEN.

Onward, Christian Soldiers

2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod:
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song,—
'Glory, laud, and honor
Unto Christ the King!'
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

Ardor and Valor

429 ST. THERESA 6. 5. 121. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban-ner, Pointing to the sky, Wav-ing on Christ's sol-diers
To their home on high! Marching thro' the des - ert, Glad-ly thus we pray;
Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing-ing on our way,—'Brightly gleams our ban-ner,
Pointing to the sky, Waving on Christ's soldiers To their home on high!' A - MEN.

REFRAIN

Brightly Gleams Our Banner

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See thy children meet:
Often have we left thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid thine angels shield us,
When the storm-clouds lower;
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At thy throne of love:
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in his beauty,
Songs that never cease.

Thomas J. Potter, 1860

430 ST. ASAPH 8 7. D.

WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872

1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land:
Clear be - fore us through the dark - ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
Broth - er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear - less thro' the night. A-MEN.

One Hope of Our Calling

2 One the light of God's own presence,
O'er his ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;
One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

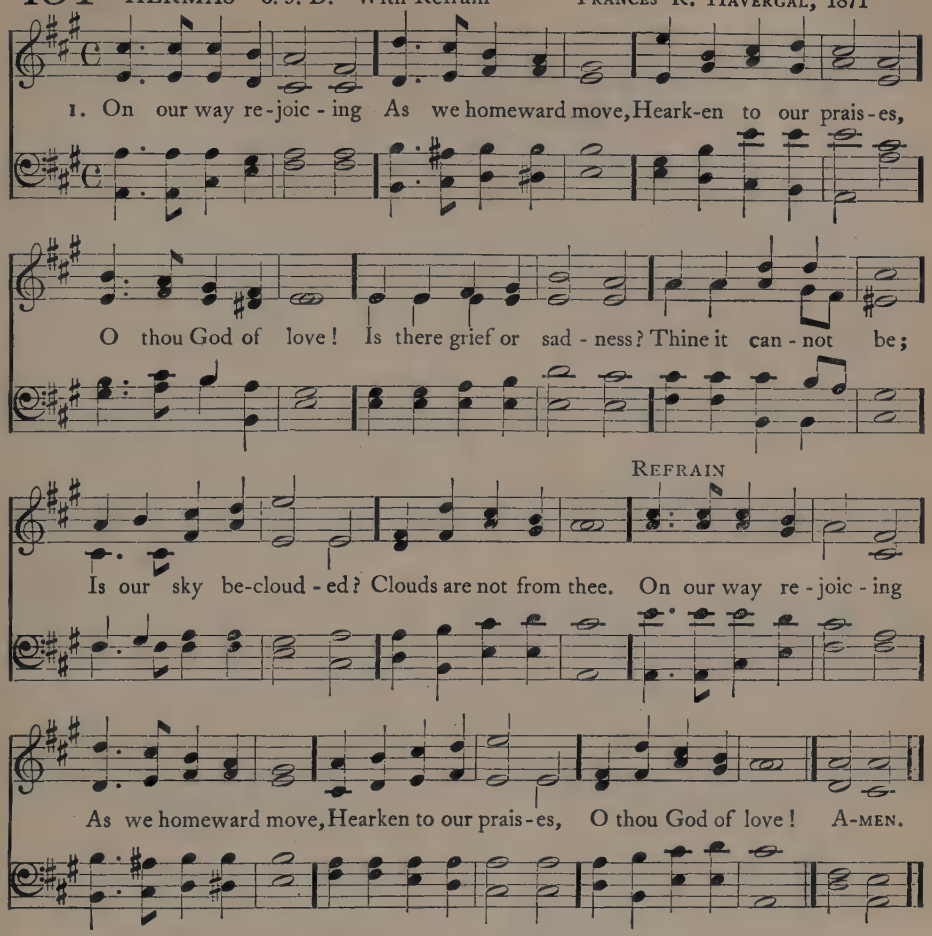
3 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one,
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.

4 Onward therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward, with the cross our aid!
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
Till we rest beneath its shade.
Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Tr. SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867

Ardor and Valor

431 HERMAS 6. 5. D. With Refrain FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1871



On Our Way Rejoicing

2 If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day thou find us
Doing all we can,
Thou who giv'st the seedtime
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

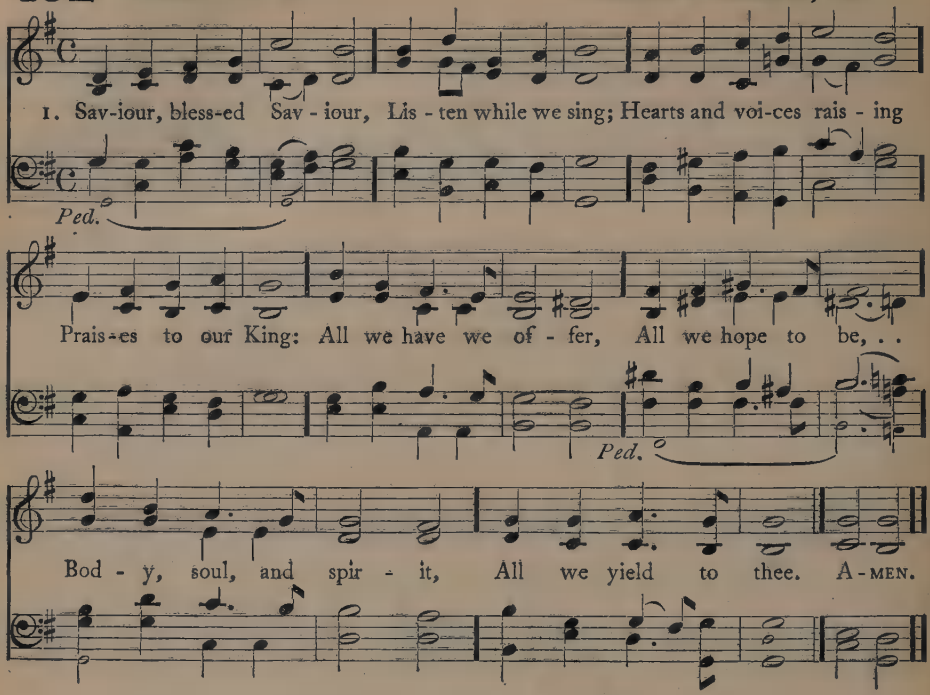
3 On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Victor is our Leader,
Vanquished is the foe;
Christ without, our safety,
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore;
On our way rejoicing
Ever, evermore.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

432 EDINA 6. 5. D.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1868



'I Press Toward the Mark'

2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

3 Great and ever greater
Are thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain nor sorrow,
Toil nor care is known,
Where the angel-legions
Circle round thy throne.

(4) Brighter still and brighter
Glows the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done:
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessèd Saviour,
Find a rest at last.

5 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God;
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

(6) Higher, then, and higher,
Bear the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Saviour, to its goal;
Where in joys unthought of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.

GODFREY THRING, 1862

Ardor and Valor

433 MARION S. M. With Refrain — ARTHUR H. MESSITER, 1883

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing!

Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,—The cross of Christ your King.

REFRAIN

Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing! A-MEN.

Re - joice, re - joice,

The Pilgrim Chorus

2 Bright youth and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek,
Raise high your free, exulting song,
God's wondrous praises speak.

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints on earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth.

4 With voice as full and strong
As ocean's surging praise,
Send forth the hymns our fathers loved,
The psalms of ancient days.

5 Yes, on through life's long path,
Still chanting as ye go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe,

6 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

7 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865

The Kingdom of God

434 ST. GERMANS 6s. 6l. FREDERICK C. MAKER (1844–)

1. O thou not made with hands, . . Not throned a - bove the skies,

Nor walled with shin - ing walls, Nor framed with stones of price, . .

More bright than gold or gem, . . God's own Je - ru - sa - lem! A - MEN.

'Lo, the Kingdom of God is in the midst of You'

2 Where'er the gentle heart
Finds courage from above,
Where'er the heart forsook
Warms with the breath of love,
Where faith bids fear depart,
City of God, thou art.

3 Thou art where'er the proud
In humbleness melts down,
Where self itself yields up,
Where martyrs win their crown,
Where faithful souls possess
Themselves in perfect peace.

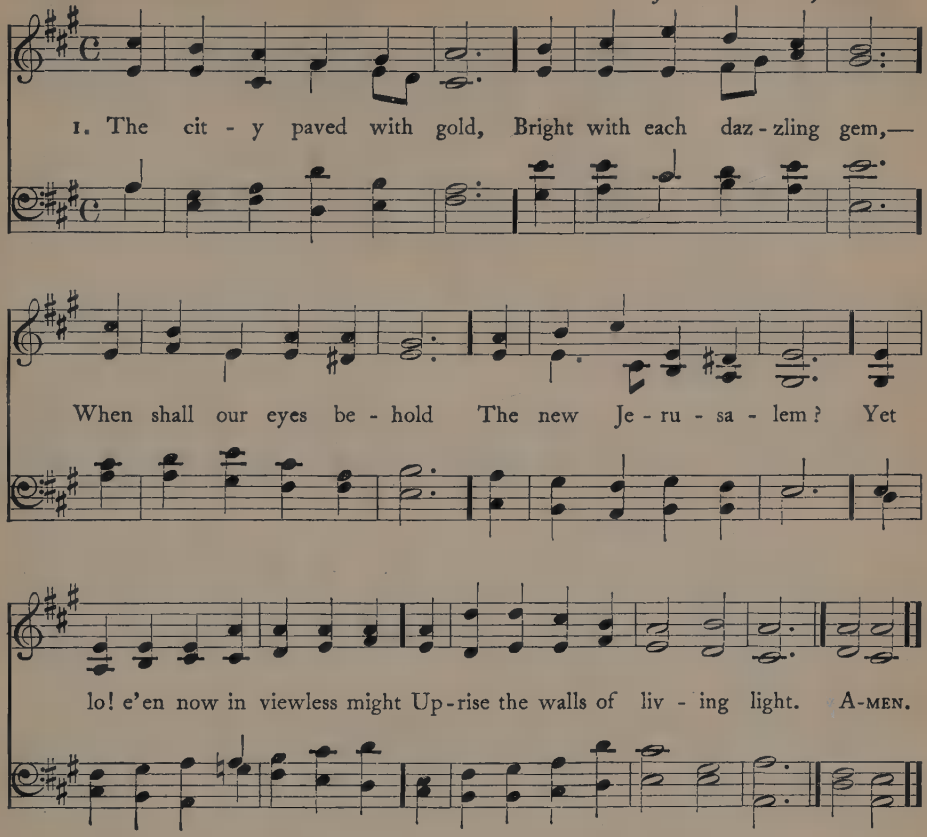
4 Where in life's common ways
With cheerful feet we go,
When in his steps we tread
Who trod the way of woe,
Where he is in the heart,
City of God, thou art.

5 Not throned above the skies,
Nor golden-walled afar,
But where Christ's two or three
In his name gathered are,
Be in the midst of them,
God's own Jerusalem.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1867

435 ST. GODRIC H. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1862



'The Kingdom of God is within You'

2 The kingdom of the Lord,—
It cometh not with show;
Nor throne, nor crown, nor sword,
Proclaim its might below:
Tho' dimly scanned thro' mists of sin,
The Lord's true kingdom is within.

3 The living waters flow
That fainting souls may drink;
The mystic fruit-trees grow
Along the river's brink;
We taste e'en now the waters sweet
And of the tree of life we eat.

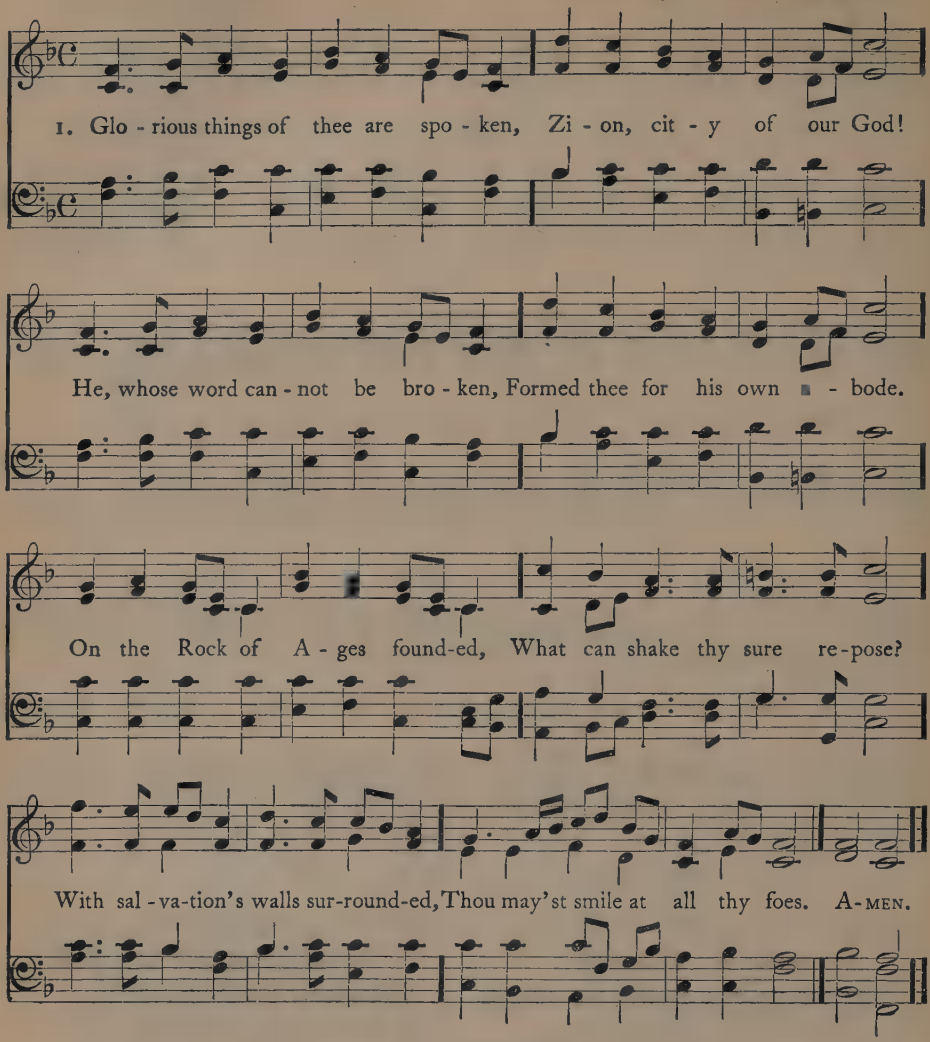
4 Not homeless wanderers here
Our exile songs we sing;
Thou art our home most dear,
Thou city of our King:
Thy future bliss we cannot tell,
Content in thee on earth to dwell.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1871

The Kingdom of God

436 AUSTRIA 8. 7. D.

F. Joseph Haydn, 1797



Glorious Things are Spoken of Thee, O City of God

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove:
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage,—
Grace which, like the Lord the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

John Newton, 1779

437 EIN' FESTE BURG P. M.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

1. { A might-y for-tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
Our help-er he, a-mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing: }

For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are great, And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual. A-MEN.

Ein' Feste Burg ist Unser Gott

2 Did we in our own strength confide,
Our striving would be losing,
Were not the right man on our side,
The man of God's own choosing.
Dost ask who that may be?
Christ Jesus, it is he,
Lord Sabaoth his name,
From age to age the same,
And he must win the battle.

3 And tho' this world, with devils filled,
Should threaten to undo us;
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.
The prince of darkness grim,—
We tremble not for him;
His rage we can endure,
For lo! his doom is sure,
One little word shall fell him.

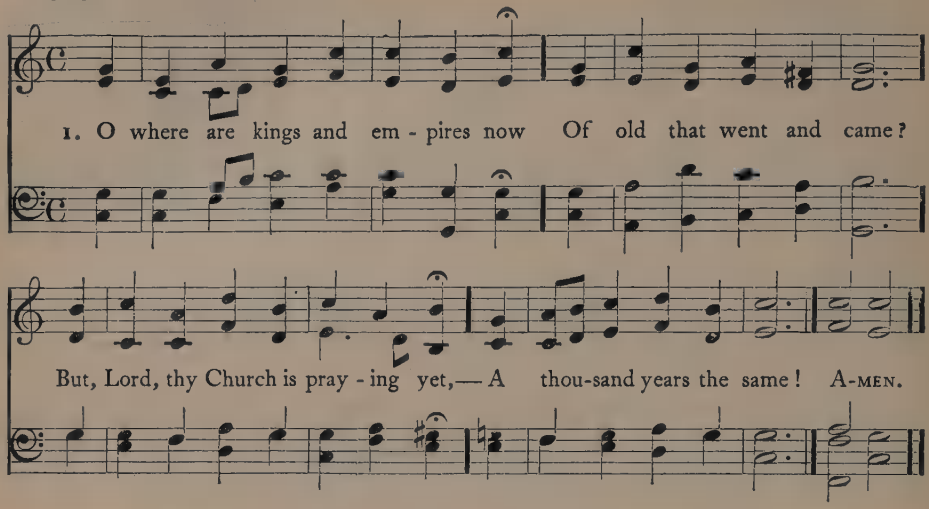
4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is forever.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529. Tr. FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

The Kingdom of God

438 ST. ANNE C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



Thy Kingdom is an Everlasting Kingdom

2 We mark her goodly battlements
And her foundations strong,
We hear within the solemn voice
Of her unending song.

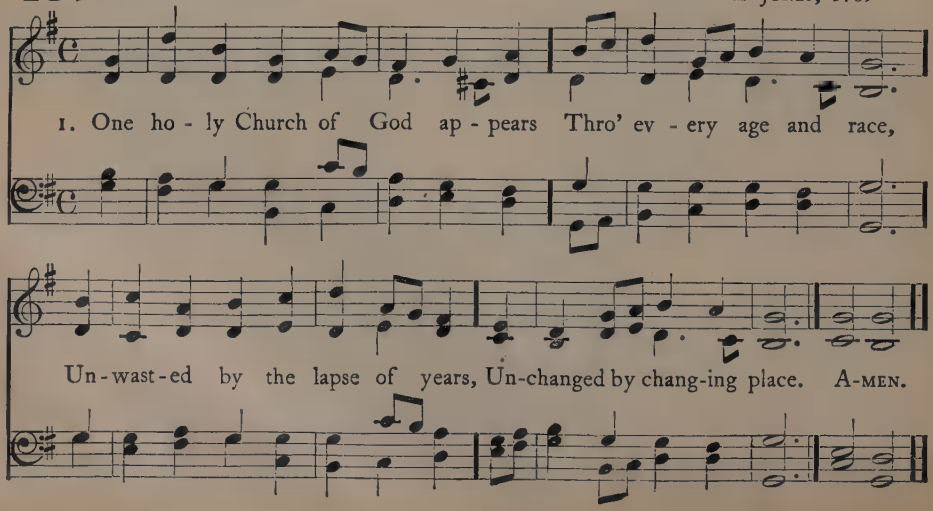
3 For not like kingdoms of the world
Thy holy Church, O God:
Tho' earthquake shocks are threatening her,
And tempests are abroad,

4 Unshaken as eternal hills,
Immovable she stands,
A mountain that shall fill the earth,
A house not made by hands!

A. Cleveland Coxe, 1839

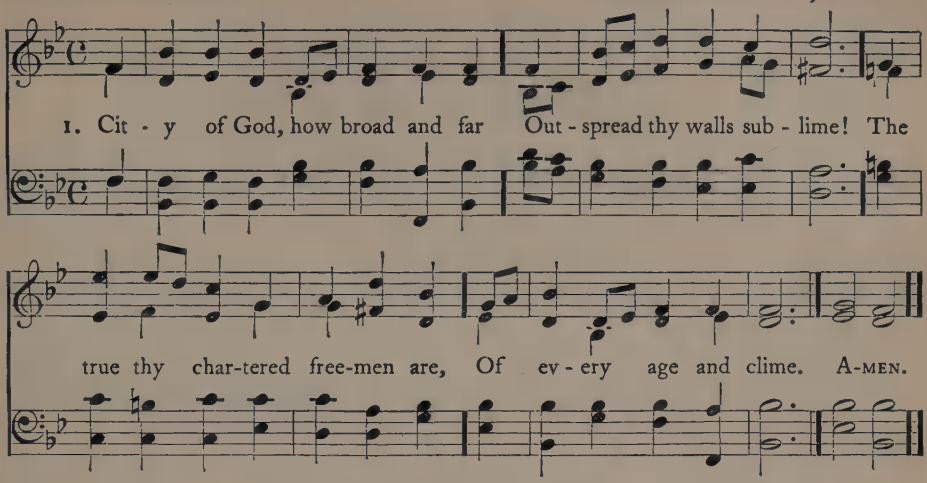
439 ST. STEPHEN C. M.

WILLIAM JONES, 1789



440 MIRFIELD C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



'The City of God'

2 One holy Church, one army strong,
One steadfast high intent,
One working band, one harvest song,
One King omnipotent.

3 How purely hath thy speech come down
From man's primeval youth!
How grandly hath thine empire grown
Of freedom, love, and truth!

4 How gleam thy watch-fires through the night,
With never-fainting ray!
How rise thy towers, serene and bright,
To meet the dawning day!

5 In vain the surge's angry shock,
In vain the drifting sands;
Unharmed upon the eternal rock
The eternal city stands.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1860

439 (ST. STEPHEN) C. M.

'The Church Universal'

1 One holy Church of God appears
Through every age and race,
Unwasted by the lapse of years,
Unchanged by changing place.

2 From oldest time, on farthest shores,
Beneath the pine or palm,
One unseen presence she adores,
With silence or with psalm.

3 Her priests are all God's faithful sons,
To serve the world raised up;
The pure in heart, her baptized ones;
Love, her communion-cup.

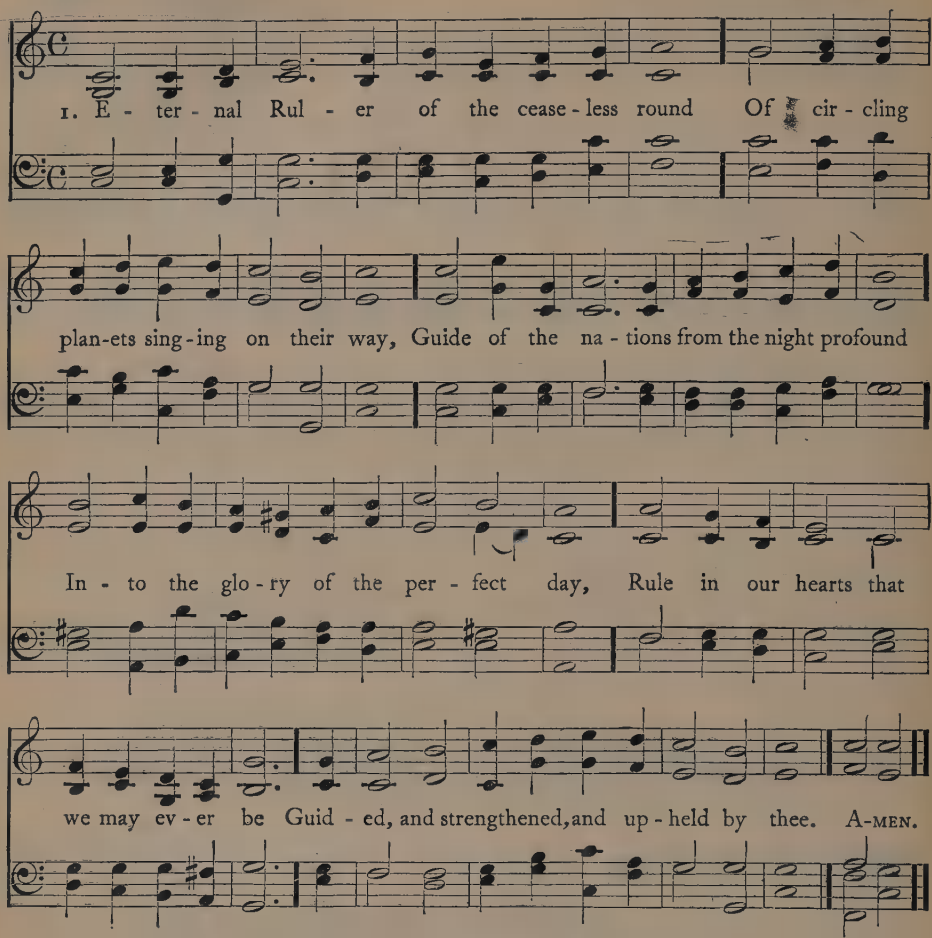
4 The truth is her prophetic gift,
The soul her sacred page;
And feet on mercy's errands swift
Do make her pilgrimage.

5 O living Church, thine errand speed,
Fulfil thy task sublime,
With bread of life earth's hunger feed,
Redeem the evil time!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1860

The Kingdom of God

441 YORKSHIRE 10s. 6l. JOHN WAINWRIGHT, 1760



One God, One Law, One Element

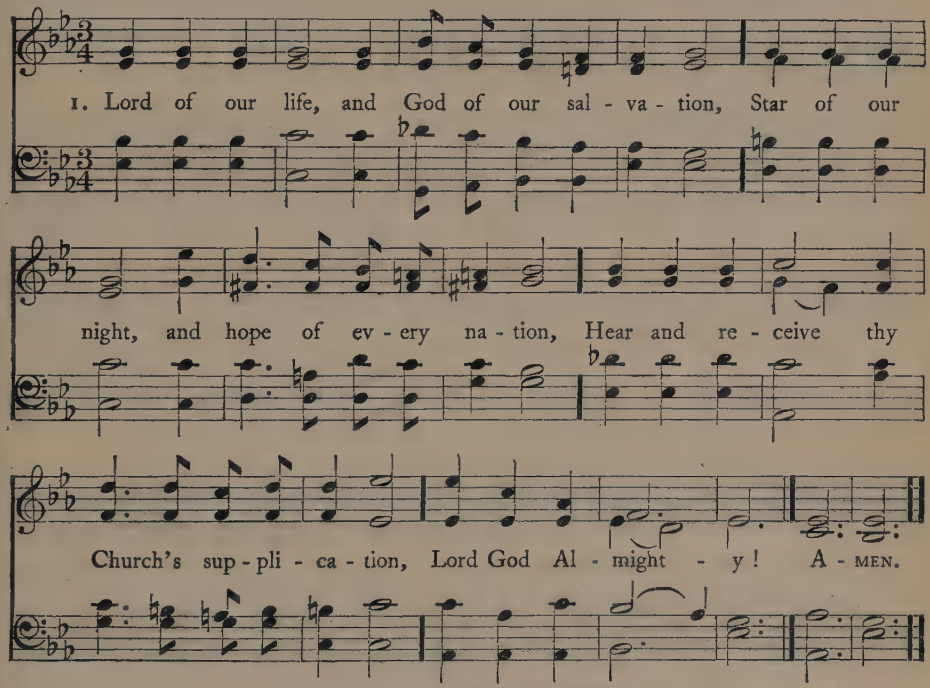
2 We are of thee, the children of thy love,
The brothers of thy well-beloved Son;
Descend, O Holy Spirit, like a dove,
Into our hearts that we may be as one,—
As one with thee, to whom we ever tend,
As one with him, our Brother and our Friend.

3 We would be one in hatred of all wrong,
One in our love of all things sweet and fair,
One with the joy that breaketh into song,
One with the grief that trembles into prayer,
One in the power that makes thy children free
To follow truth, and thus to follow thee.

(4) O clothe us with thy heavenly armor, Lord,—
Thy trusty shield, thy sword of love divine:
Our inspiration be thy constant word;
We ask no victories that are not thine:
Give or withhold, let pain or pleasure be,
Enough to know that we are serving thee.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1864

442 CLOISTERS 11. 11. 11. 5 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



'Hymn of the Church Militant'

2 Lord, thou canst help when earthly armor faileth;
Lord, thou canst save when sin itself assaileth;
Christ, o'er thy rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us thy peace, Lord,—

3 Peace in our hearts, our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in thy Church, where brothers are engaging,
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging;
Calm thy foes' raging.

4 Grant us thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in thy heaven.

Matthaus A. von Lowenstern, 1644
PHILIP PUSEY, 1840

29 - 18
15 - 19

The Kingdom of God

443 AURELIA 7. 6. D.

SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864

1. The Church-'s one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
From heaven he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died. A - MEN.

In Whom All are Builded Together

2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,—
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With Father, Spirit, Son,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866

444 SARUM 10. 10. 10. With Alleluia

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, . . Who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A-MEN.

The Cloud of Witnesses

2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light. Alleluia!

3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!

4 O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine. Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on his way. Alleluia!

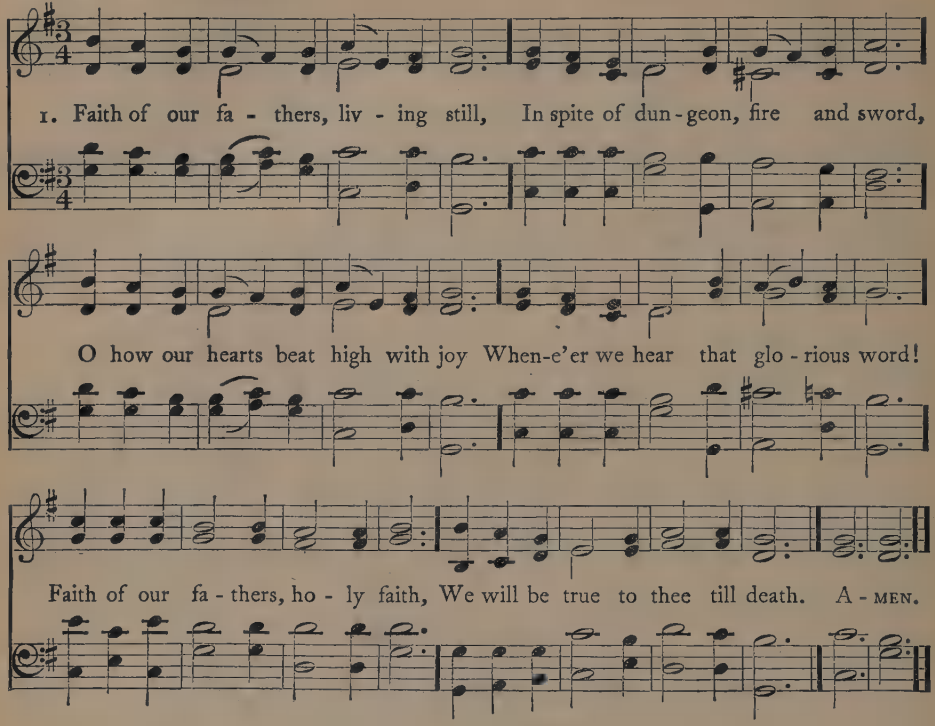
8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia!

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864

The Kingdom of God

445 ST. CATHERINE 8s. 6l.

HENRI F. HEMY, 1865
JAMES G. WALTON, 1871



'Faith of Our Fathers'

2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free,
And blest would be their children's fate,
Though they, like them, should die for thee:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

(3) Faith of our fathers, God's great power
Shall win all nations unto thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
Mankind shall then indeed be free:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

4 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too, as love knows how,
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

Frederick W. Faber, 1849

446 ST. JOSEPH 7. 6. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. Let our choir new an - thems raise, Wake the morn with glad - ness;
God him - self to joy and praise Turns the mar - tyrs' sad - ness:
Bright the day that won their crown, O-pened heaven's bright por - tal,
As they laid the mor - tal down To put on th' im - mor - tal. A-MEN.

Τῶν ἱερῶν ἀθλοφόρων

2 Never flinched they from the flame,
From the torture, never;
Vain the foeman's sharpest aim,
Satan's best endeavor:
For by faith they saw the land
Decked in all its glory,
Where triumphant now they stand
With the victor's story.

(3) Faith they had that knew not shame,
Love that could not languish;
And eternal hope o'ercame
Momentary anguish.
He who trod the self-same road
Death and hell defeated;
Wherefore these their passions showed
Calvary repeated.

4 Up and follow, Christian men!
Press through toil and sorrow;
Spurn the night of fear, and then,
O, the glorious morrow!
Who will venture on the strife?
Who will first begin it?
Who will seize the land of life?
Warriors, up and win it!

JOSEPH THE HYMNOGRAPHER, 9TH CENT.
Tr. John M. Neale, 1862

The Kingdom of God

447 MOUNT SION C. M. D.

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1886

1 Come, let us join with faith - ful souls Our song of faith to -

UNISON PARTS

sing; . . . One broth-er-hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and

King. . . Faith - ful are those who love the truth, And dare the truth to

tell; . . Who steadfast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve him well. A-MEN.

By permission of Horatio W. Parker

The Company of the Faithful

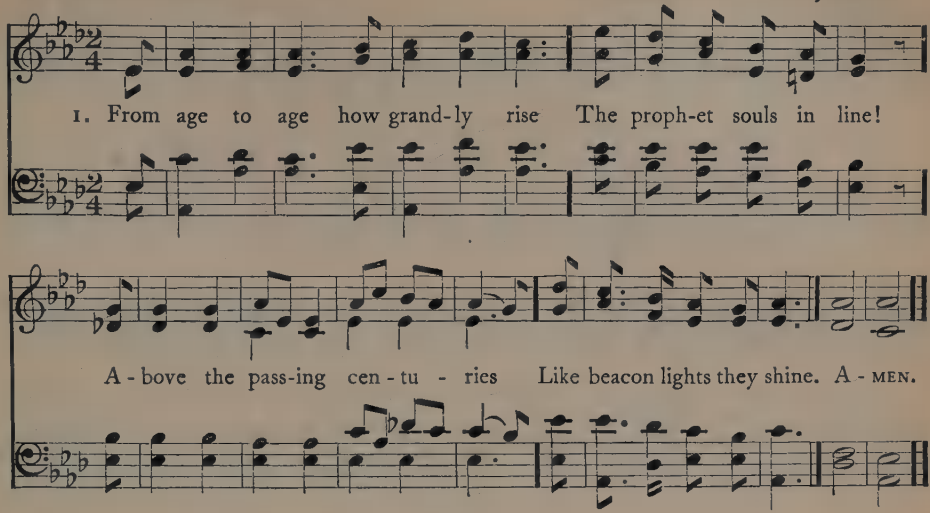
2 And faithful are the gentle hearts
To whom the power is given,
Of every hearth to make a home,
Of every home a heaven.
O mighty host! no tongue can tell
The numbers of its throng;
No words can sound the music vast
Of its grand battle song.

3 From step to step it wins its way
Against the hosts of sin;
Part of the battlefield is won,
And part is yet to win.
Then join with faithful heart and strong,
And bravely onward go;
The triumphs that await us yet
Are greater than we know.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1892

448 HUMMEL C. M.

HEINRICH C. ZEUNER, 1832



'The Goodly Fellowship of the Prophets'

1 Through differing accents of the lip
One message they proclaim,
One growing bond of fellowship,
Above all names one Name.

3 They witness to one heritage,
One Spirit's quickening breath,
One widening reign, from age to age,
Of freedom and of faith.

4 Their kindling power our souls confess;
Though dead they speak to-day:
How great the cloud of witnesses
Encompassing our way!

5 Through every race, in every clime,
One song shall yet be heard;
Move onward in thy course sublime,
O everlasting Word!

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1899

449 MOUNT SION C. M. D.

'Psalm One Hundred and Twenty-Two'

1 O, 'twas a joyful sound to hear
Our tribes devoutly say,—
'Up, Israel! to the temple haste,
And keep your festal day;

2 At Salem's courts we must appear,
With our assembled powers,
In strong and beauteous order ranged,
Like her united towers.'

3 O ever pray for Salem's peace,
For they shall prosperous be,
Thou holy city of our God,
Who bear true love to thee.

4 May peace within thy sacred walls
A constant guest be found,
With plenty and prosperity
Thy palaces be crowned.

5 For my dear brethren's sake, and friends
No less than brethren dear,
I'll pray, May peace in Salem's towers
A constant guest appear.

6 But most of all I'll seek thy good,
And ever wish thee well,
For Zion and the temple's sake,
Where God vouchsafes to dwell.

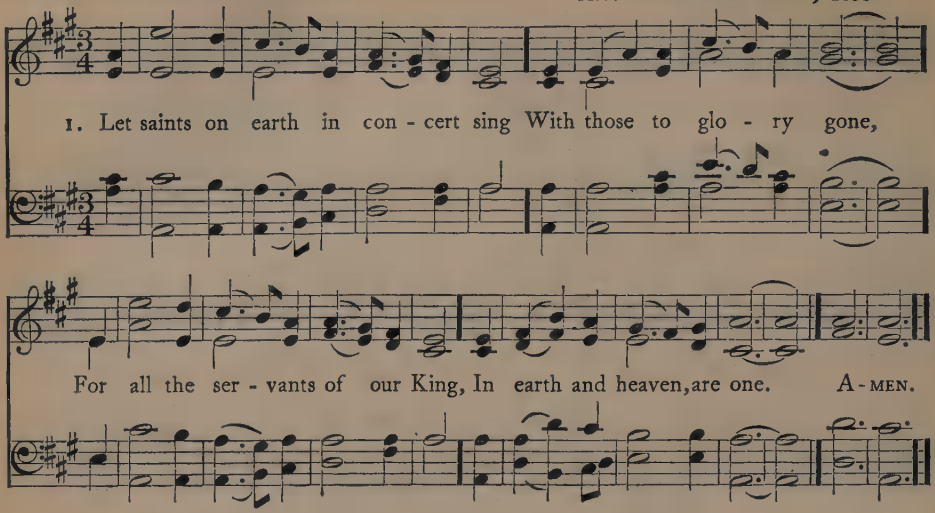
TATE AND BRADY, 1696

Or to HUMMEL, No. 448

The Kingdom of God

450 BOARDMAN C. M.

L. Devereux
Arr. George Kingsley, 1853



One Family in Heaven and Earth

2 One family we dwell in him,
One church, above, beneath,
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

3 One army of the living God,
To his command we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

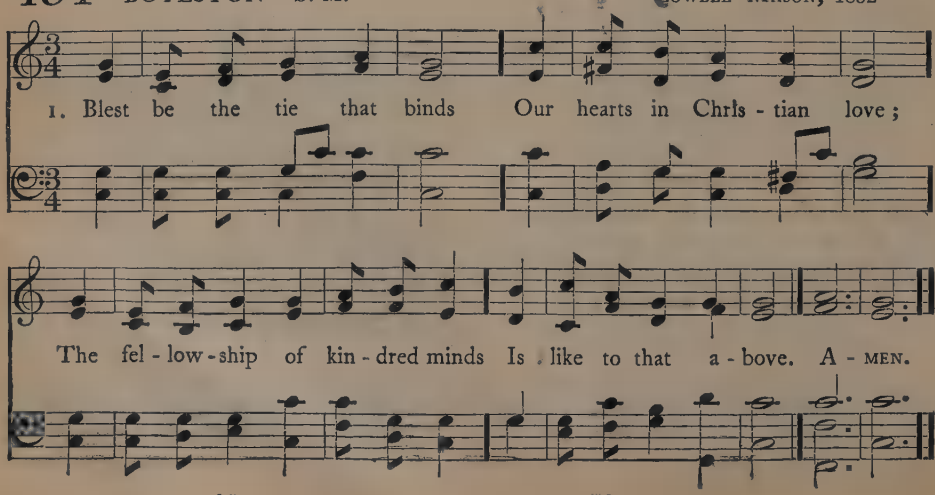
4 E'en now by faith we join our hands
With those that went before,
And greet the ransomed, shining bands
Upon the eternal shore.

5 Lord Jesus, be our constant guide;
And, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
And bring us safe to heaven.

Charles Wesley, 1759

451 BOYLSTON S. M.

Lowell Mason, 1832

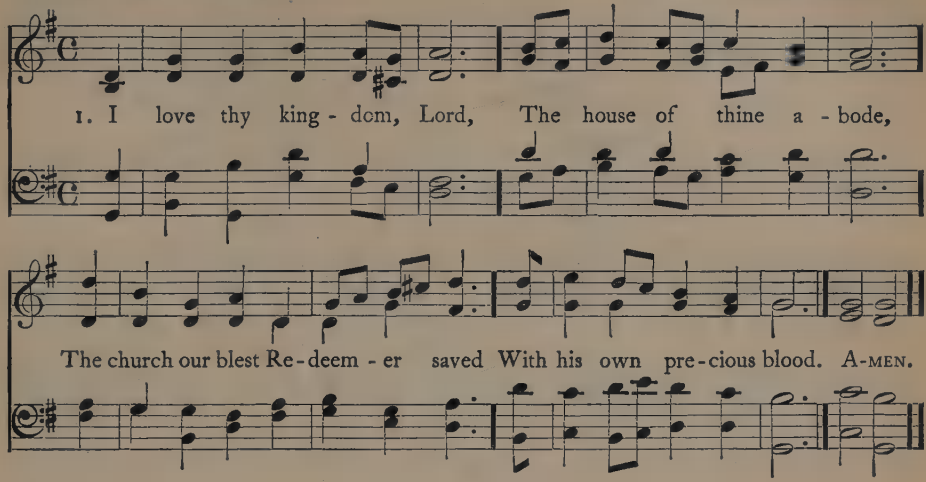


10-6-18
6-15-19

The Church

452 ST. THOMAS S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763



Love for the Church

2 I love thy church, O God;
Her walls before thee stand,
Dear as the apple of thine eye,
And graven on thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend,
To her my cares and toils be given
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800

9-22-18 4-27-19
12-22-18 6-8-19
8-31-19 8-12-19

451 (BOYLSTON) S. M.

'Love of the Brethren'

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share each other's woes,
Each other's burdens bear,
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we are called to part
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

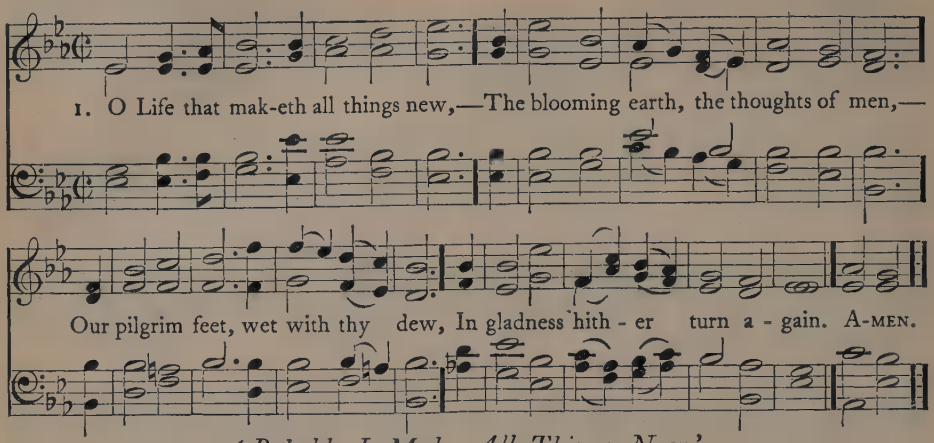
5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way,
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

John Fawcett, 1782

453 TRURO L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1760



'Behold, I Make All Things New'

2 From hand to hand the greeting flows,
From eye to eye the signals run,
From heart to heart the bright hope glows,
The seekers of the light are one,—

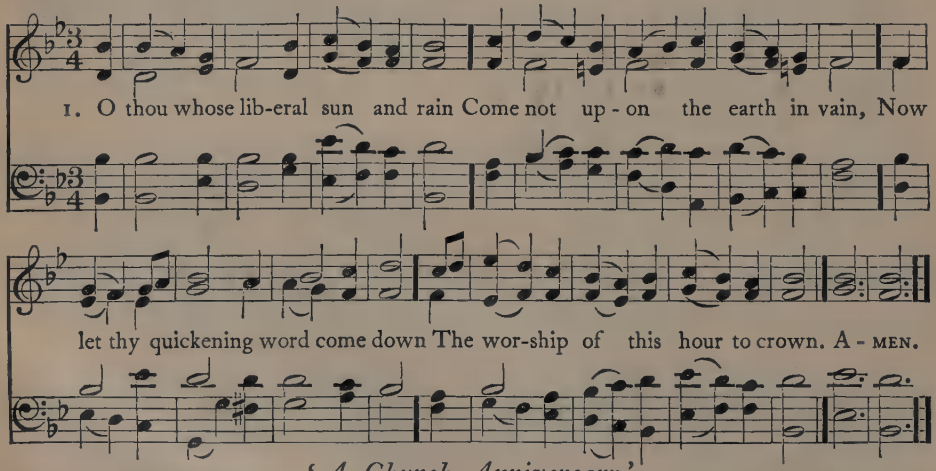
3 One in the freedom of the truth,
One in the joy of paths untrod,
One in the soul's perennial youth,
One in the larger thought of God.

4 The freer step, the fuller breath,
The wide horizon's grander view,
The sense of life that knows no death,—
The Life that maketh all things new.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1874

454 WAREHAM L. M.

WILLIAM KNAPP, 1738



'A Church Anniversary'

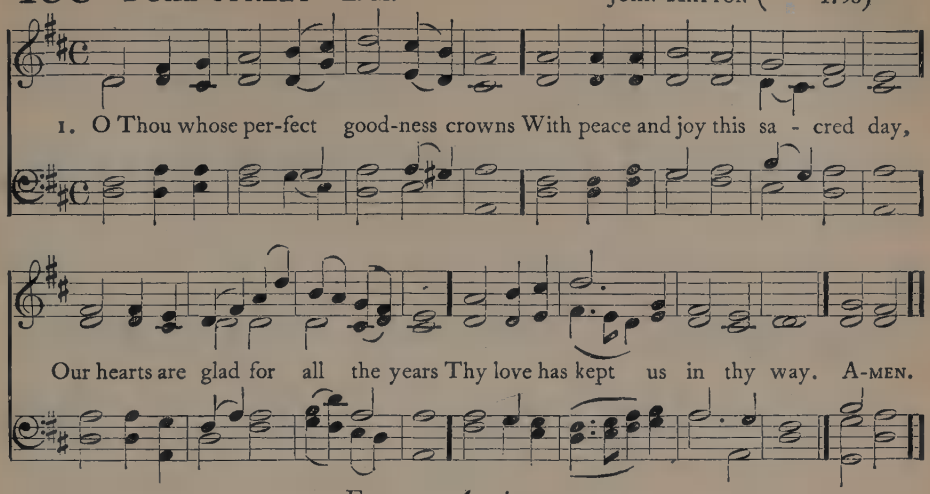
2 O hear this church renew its vow,
Its solemn consecration now,
To work, with heart and soul and might,
For truth and freedom, love and right,

3 To listen with a willing faith
To whatsoe'er the Spirit saith,
And year by year to be more true
To him who maketh all things new.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

455 DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON (–1793)



For an Anniversary

2 For common tasks of help and cheer,
For quiet hours of tho't and prayer,
For moments when we seemed to feel
The breath of a diviner air,

3 For mutual love and trust that keep
Unchanged thro'all the changing time,
For friends within the veil who thrill
Our spirits with a hope sublime:

4 For this, and more than words can say,
We praise and bless thy holy name.
Come life or death, enough to know
That thou art evermore the same.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1889

456 L. M.

Laying a Corner Stone

1 O Lord of hosts, whose glory fills
The bounds of the eternal hills,
And yet vouchsafes in Christian lands
To dwell in temples made with hands,

2 Grant that all we, who here to-day
Rejoicing this foundation lay,
May be in very deed thine own,
Built on the precious Corner-stone.

3 Endue the creatures with thy grace,
That shall adorn thy dwelling-place;
The beauty of the oak and pine,
The gold and silver, make them thine.

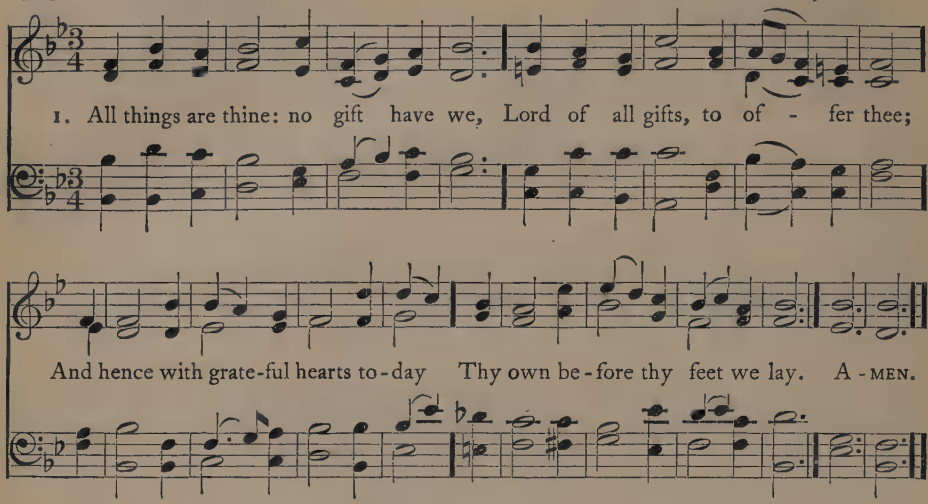
4 To thee they all belong,—to thee
The treasures of the earth and sea;
And when we bring them to thy throne,
We but present thee with thine own.

5 The heads that guide endue with skill,
The hands that work preserve from ill,
That we who these foundations lay,
May raise the topstone in its day.

JOHN M. NEALE, 1844

457 GERMANY L. M.

Arr. from BEETHOVEN, 1815



For a Dedication

2 Thy will was in the builder's thought;
Thy hand unseen amidst us wrought;
Through mortal motive, scheme and [plan,
Thy wise eternal purpose ran.

(3) No lack thy perfect fulness knew;
From human needs and longings grew
This house of prayer, this home of rest
In the fair garden of the West.

4 In weakness and in want we call
On thee for whom the heavens are small;
Thy glory is thy children's good,
Thy joy thy tender Fatherhood.

5 O Father, deign these walls to bless;
Fill with thy love their emptiness:
And let their door a gateway be
To lead us from ourselves to thee.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1873

458 DUNDEE C. M.

'Church Anniversary'

1 O Light, from age to age the same,
Forever living Word,
Here have we felt thy kindling flame,
Thy voice within have heard.

2 Here holy thought and hymn and prayer
Have winged the spirit's powers,
And made these walls divinely fair,—
Thy temple, Lord, and ours.

3 What visions rise above the years,
What tender memories throng,
Till the eye fills with happy tears,
The heart with grateful song!

4 Vanish the mists of time and sense;
They come, the loved of yore,
And one encircling Providence
Holds all for evermore.

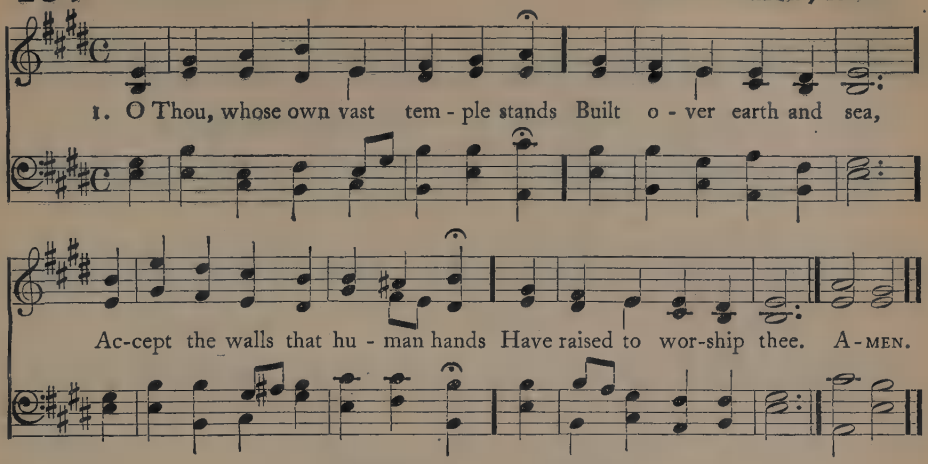
5 O not in vain their toil who wrought
To build faith's freer shrine, [thought
Nor theirs whose steadfast love and
Have watched the fire divine!

6 Burn, holy fire, and shine more wide!
While systems rise and fall,
Faith, hope, and charity abide,
The heart and soul of all.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1890

459 DUNDEE C. M.

SCOTTISH PSALTER, 1615



Dedication of a Church

2 Lord, from thine inmost glory send,
Within these courts to abide,
The peace that dwelleth without end
Serenely by thy side.

3 May erring minds that worship here
Be taught the better way;
And they who mourn and they who fear,
Be strengthened as they pray.

4 May faith grow firm and love grow warm,
And pure devotion rise,
While round these hallowed walls the storm
Of earth-born passion dies.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1835

460 C. M.

The Meeting House

1 We love the venerable house
Our fathers built to God,—
In heaven are kept their grateful vows,
Their dust endears the sod.

2 Here holy thoughts a light have shed
From many a radiant face,
And prayers of humble virtue made
The perfume of the place.

3 And anxious hearts have pondered here
The mystery of life,
And prayed the eternal Light to clear
Their doubts, and aid their strife.

(4) From humble tenements around
Came up the pensive train,
And in the Church a blessing found,
That filled their homes again;

(5) For faith, and peace, and mighty love,
That from the Godhead flow,
Showed them the life of heaven above
Springs from the life below.

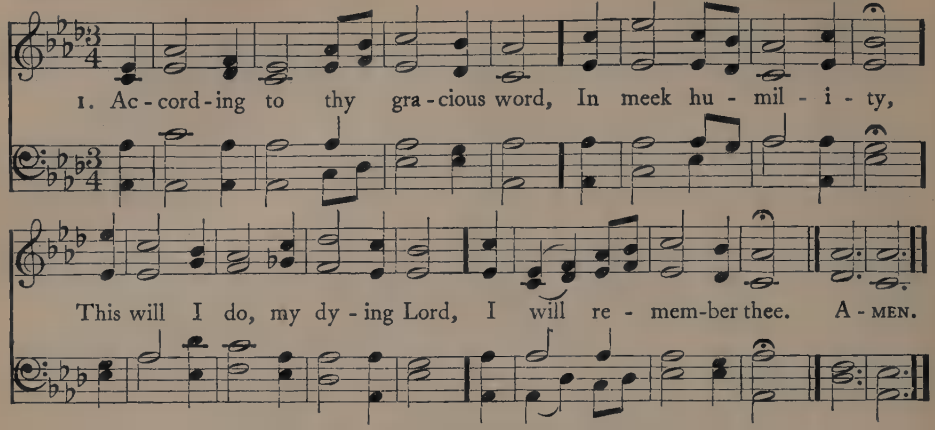
6 They live with God, their homes are dust;
Yet here their children pray,
And in this fleeting lifetime trust
To find the narrow way.

7 On him who by the altar stands,
On him thy blessing fall;
Speak through his lips thy pure commands,
Thou Heart, that lovest all.

RALPH WALDO EMERSON, 1833

461 AVON C. M.

HUGH WILSON, 1825



'This Do in Remembrance of Me'

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

(3) Gethsemane can I forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

(4) When to the cross I turn mine eyes,
And rest on Calvary,
O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,
I must remember thee.

5 Remember thee, and all thy pains,
And all thy love to me:
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember thee.

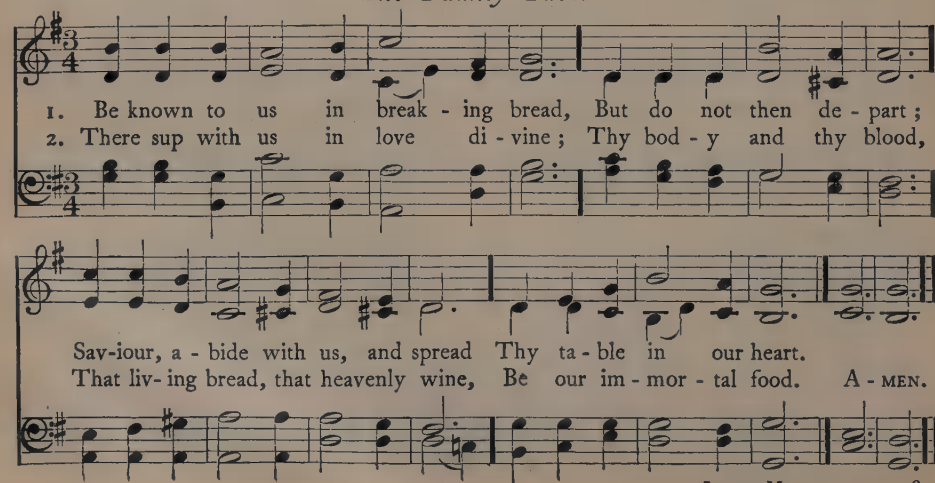
6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When thou shalt in thy kingdom [come,
Jesus, remember me.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825

462 ST. AGNES C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

'The Family Table'

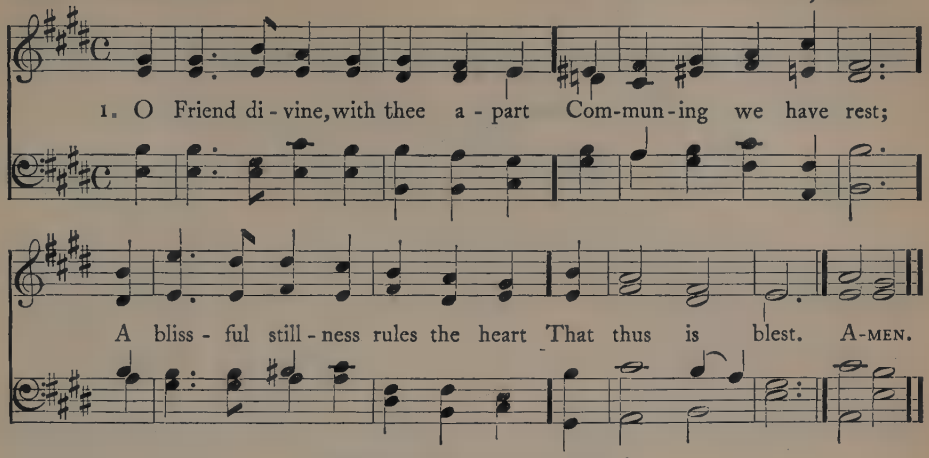


JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825

The Lord's Supper

463 WREFORD 8. 6. 8. 4

EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874



'Fellowship with Christ'

2 Thou call'st us from the strain of care
And from the battle strife,
To win in quietude of prayer
Abundant life.

3 Thy call to fellowship how sweet!
With thee the silent mind
In thy great light itself can greet,
Its fulness find.

4 Wise patience is thy gift, and strength
For thee to toil, then wait
For harvest days that come at length,
And ne'er too late.

5 With thee the boundlessness we learn
Of good for us in store,
That, much received, we yet may turn
To thee for more.

6 With thee communing grow we brave,
Our heart with joy is rife;
No fear! and see we e'en the grave
As Gate of Life.

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1900

464 8. 6. 8. 4 *Chasten and Cleanse*

1 Show me myself, O holy Lord,
Help me to look within,
I will not turn me from the sight
Of all my sin.

2 Not mine the purity of heart
That shall at last see God;
Not mine the following in the steps
The Saviour trod;

3 Not mine the life I thought to live
When first I took his name;
Mine but the right to weep and grieve
Over my shame.

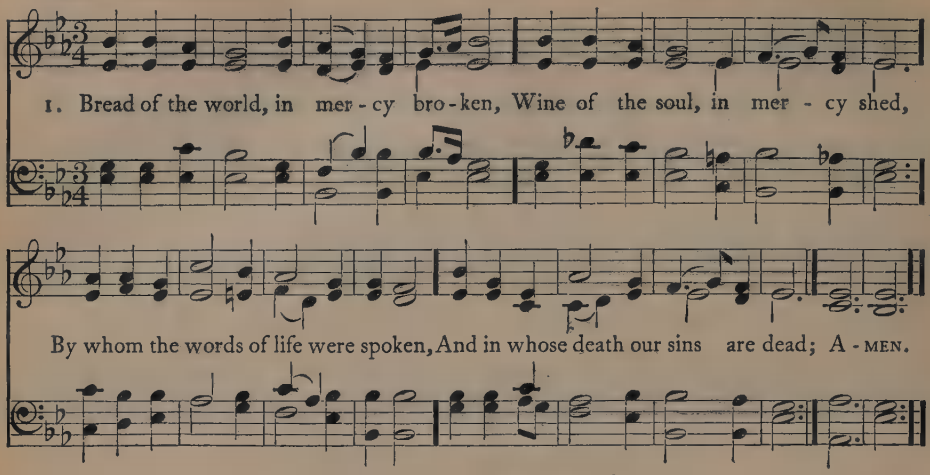
4 Yet, Lord, I thank thee for the sight
Thou hast vouchsafed to me;
And, humbled to the dust, I shrink
Closer to thee.

5 And if thy love will not disown
So frail a heart as mine,
Chasten and cleanse it as thou wilt,
But keep it thine.

PLYMOUTH HYMNAL, 1893

465 EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9.8

JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1869



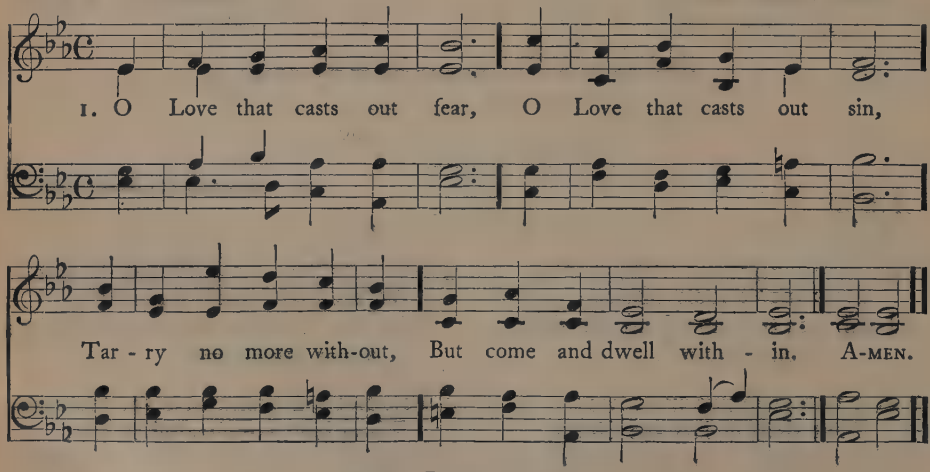
'Before the Sacrament'

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

REGINALD HEBER (1783–1826)

466 MOSELEY 6s.

HENRY SMART, 1881



The Love of God

2 True sunlight of the soul,
Surround me as I go;
So shall my way be safe,
My feet no straying know.

3 Great Love of God, come in,
Well-spring of heavenly peace,
Thou Living Water, come,
Spring up and never cease.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

467 BREAD OF LIFE 6. 4. D.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word. A-MEN.

Copyright, by J. H. Vincent

Bread of Life

2 Bless thou the truth, dear Lord,
To me, to me,
As thou didst bless the bread
By Galilee;
Then shall all bondage cease,
All fetters fall,
And I shall find my peace,
My all in all.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1880

468 MOSELEY 6s.

Evermore Give Us This Bread

1 I hunger and I thirst,
Jesus, my manna be,
Ye living waters burst
Out of the rock for me.

2 Thou bruised and broken Bread,
My life-long wants supply;
As living souls are fed,
O feed me, or I die!

3 Thou true life-giving Vine,
Let me thy sweetness prove,
Renew my life with thine,
Refresh my soul with love.

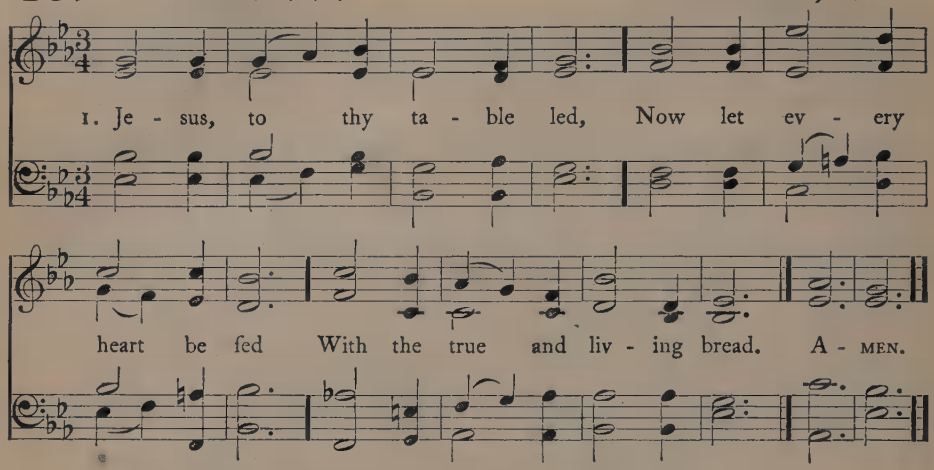
4 Rough paths my feet have trod
Since first their course began;
Feed me, thou Bread of God;
Help me, thou Son of Man.

5 For still the desert lies
My thirsting soul before;
O living waters, rise
Within me evermore!

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1866

469 LACRYMÆ 7. 7. 7

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1872



'To Know the Love of Christ that Passeth Knowledge'

2 While in penitence we kneel,
Thy sweet presence let us feel,
All thy wondrous love reveal.

3 While on thy dear cross we gaze,
Mourning o'er our sinful ways,
Turn our sadness into praise.

4 When we taste the mystic wine,
Of thine out-poured blood the sign,
Fill our hearts with love divine.

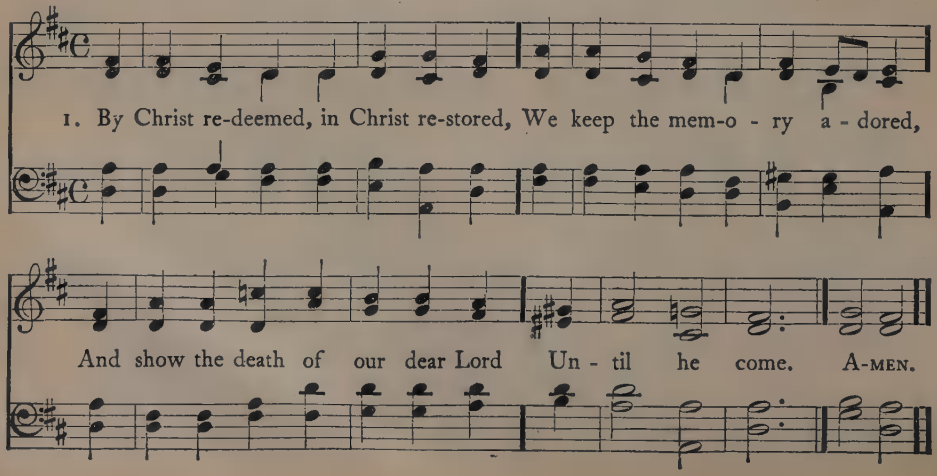
5 From the bonds of sin release,
Cold and wavering faith increase;
Lamb of God, grant us thy peace.

6 Lead us by thy piercèd hand,
Till around thy throne we stand
In the bright and better land.

ROBERT H. BAYNES, 1864

470 IN MEMORIAM 8. 8. 8. 4

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



The Lord's Supper

471 KINSHIP 8. 8. 8. D.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1904

1. We join with all, in ev - ery place, Who cel - e-brate the un - dy - ing grace
That bowed in death to save our race,—With all, up-on the land and sea,
That low-ly bend the a-dor-ing knee, And, Sav - iour, now re - mem-ber thee,—A-MEN.

Copyright, 1904, by Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society

'United Communion Service'

2 With all in chamber lone that make
Their prayer, in pause of pain, and break
The bread, and of the cup partake,–
With all in reverent throngs that now
Within thy temple loving bow,
And breathe the sacramental vow,–

3 With all our kin beyond the foam,
Who find, though in far lands they roam,
Still in thy love their life, their home,–
We join with all, where'er they be,
Who bend commemorative knee,
And now in love remember thee.

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1891

470 (IN MEMORIAM) 8. 8. 8. 4

'Ye Do Show Forth the Lord's Death till He Come'

1 By Christ redeemed, in Christ restored,
We keep the memory adored,
And show the death of our dear Lord
Until he come.

2 His body broken in our stead
Is here in this memorial bread,
And so our feeble love is fed
Until he come.

3 His fearful drops of agony,
His life-blood shed for us we see;
The wine shall tell the mystery
Until he come.

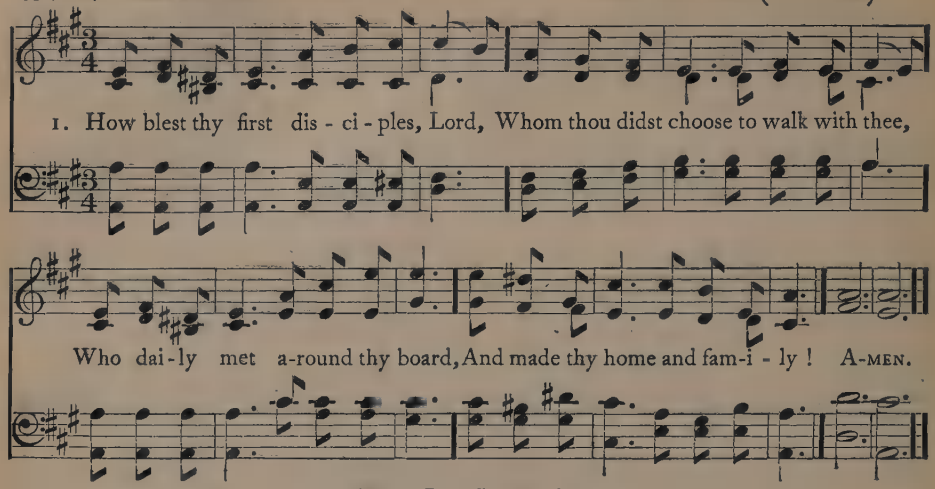
4 And thus that dark betrayal night
With the last advent we unite,
By one blest chain of loving rite,
Until he come.

5 O blessèd hope! with this elate,
Let not our hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until he come.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857

472 SCHUBERT L. M.

Arr. from FRANZ SCHUBERT (1797–1828)



The Lord's Table

2 How blest, when throng and press were gone,
And weary day herself had fled,
From all the noisy world withdrawn,
Alone with thee to break the bread!

3 Ah, who would such a meeting miss?
What strength is here to nerve the will!
How fair a home for hearts is this!
Who would not long to find it still?

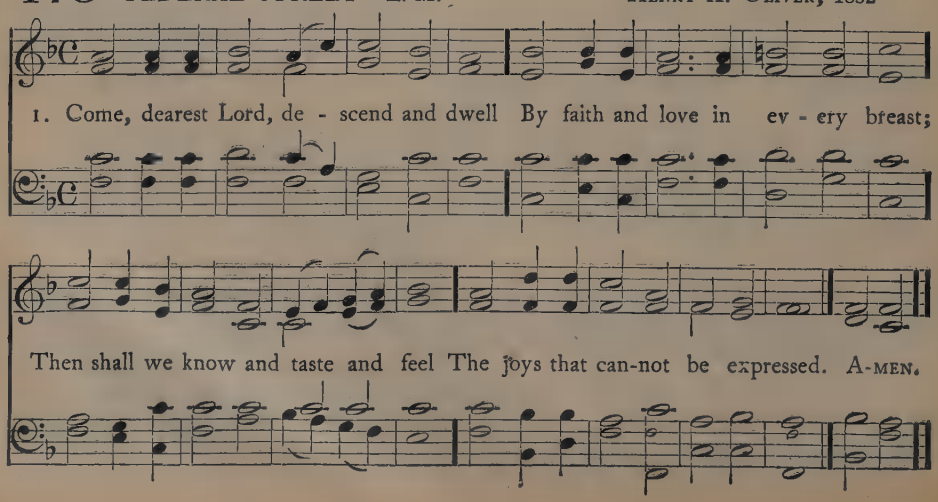
4 And is the vision vain as sweet?
Nay, Lord, thy table still is spread;
And ever where disciples meet,
Thy blessed hands still break the bread.

5 We see thee not; yet when we turn,
These moments melt in memory,
And all our hearts within us burn,
For we have met and talked with thee.

THEODORE C. PEASE, 1890

473 FEDERAL STREET L. M.

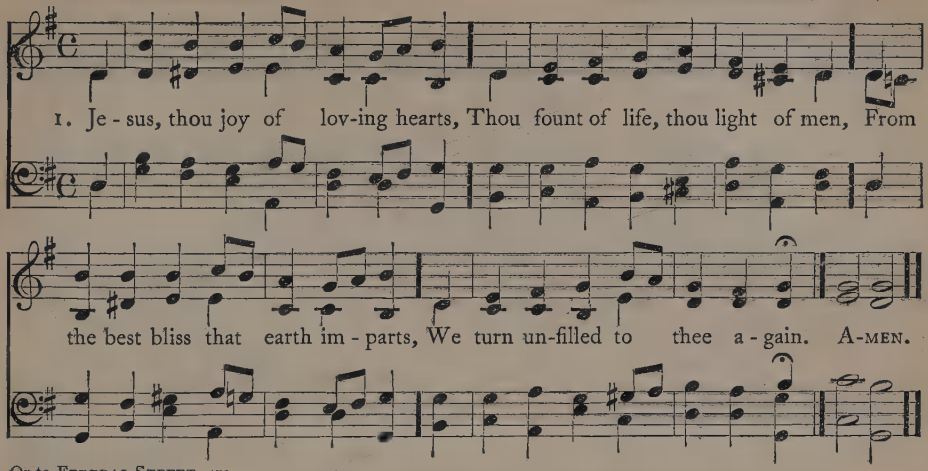
HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832



The Lord's Supper

474 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839



Or to Federal Street, 473

Jesu, Dulcis Memoria

2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood;
Thou savest those that on thee call;
To them that seek thee thou art good,
To them that find thee all in all.

3 We taste thee, O thou living bread,
And long to feast upon thee still;
We drink of thee, the fountain-head,
And thirst our souls from thee to fill.

4 Our restless spirits yearn for thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and [bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world thy holy light.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 11th Cent. Tr. Ray Palmer, 1858

475 L. M.

'Dream and Deed'

1 Dear Master, in whose life I see
All that I would but fail to be,
Let thy clear light forever shine
To shame and guide this life of mine.

2 Though what I dream and what I do,
In my weak days are always two,
Help me oppressed by things undone,
O thou whose deeds and dreams were one.

c. 1889

473 (FEDERAL STREET) L. M.

'The Love of Christ Shed Abroad in the Heart'

1 Come, dearest Lord, descend and dwell
By faith and love in every breast;
Then shall we know and taste and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

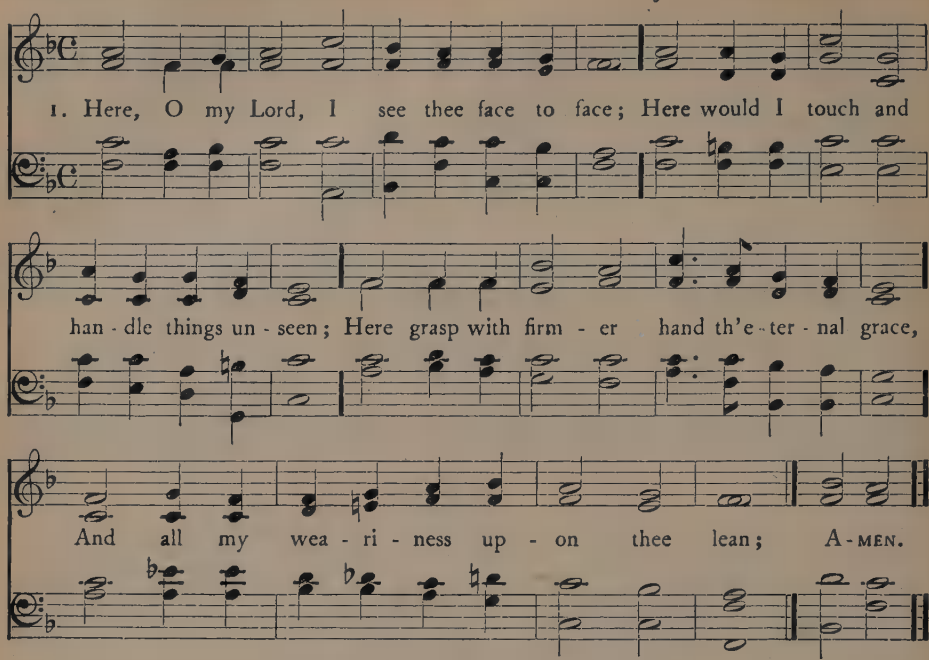
2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlarged souls possess,
And learn the height and breadth and [length
Of thine unmeasurable grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts or wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done
By all the Church, through Christ his Son.

Isaac Watts, 1709

476 LANGRAN 10s.

JAMES LANGRAN, 1862



'This Do in Remembrance of Me'

2 Here would I feed upon the bread of God,
Here drink with thee the royal wine of heaven;
Here would I lay aside each earthly load,
Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiven.

3 This is the hour of banquet and of song,
This is the heavenly table spread for me;
Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong
The brief, bright hour of fellowship with thee.

4 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;
The feast, though not the love is past and gone;
The bread and wine remove, but thou art here
Nearer than ever, still my shield and sun.

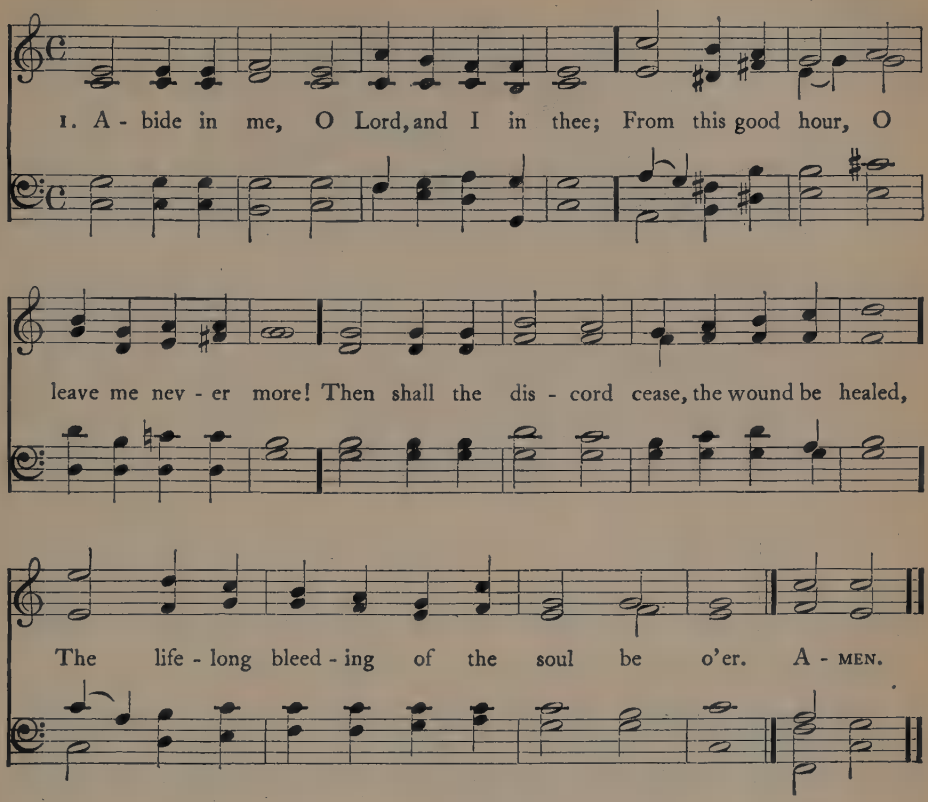
5 I have no help but thine, nor do I need
Another arm save thine to lean upon:
It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;
My strength is in thy might, thy might alone.

6 Feast after feast thus comes, and passes by;
Yet, passing, points to the glad feast above,
Giving sweet foretaste of the festal joy,
The Lamb's great bridal feast of bliss and love.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1855

477 MORECAMBE 10s.

FREDERICK C. ATKINSON, 1880



'Abide in Me and I in You'

2 Abide in me; o'ershadow by the love
Each half-formed purpose, and dark thought of sin;
Quench, ere it rise, each selfish, low desire,
And keep my soul as thine, calm and divine.

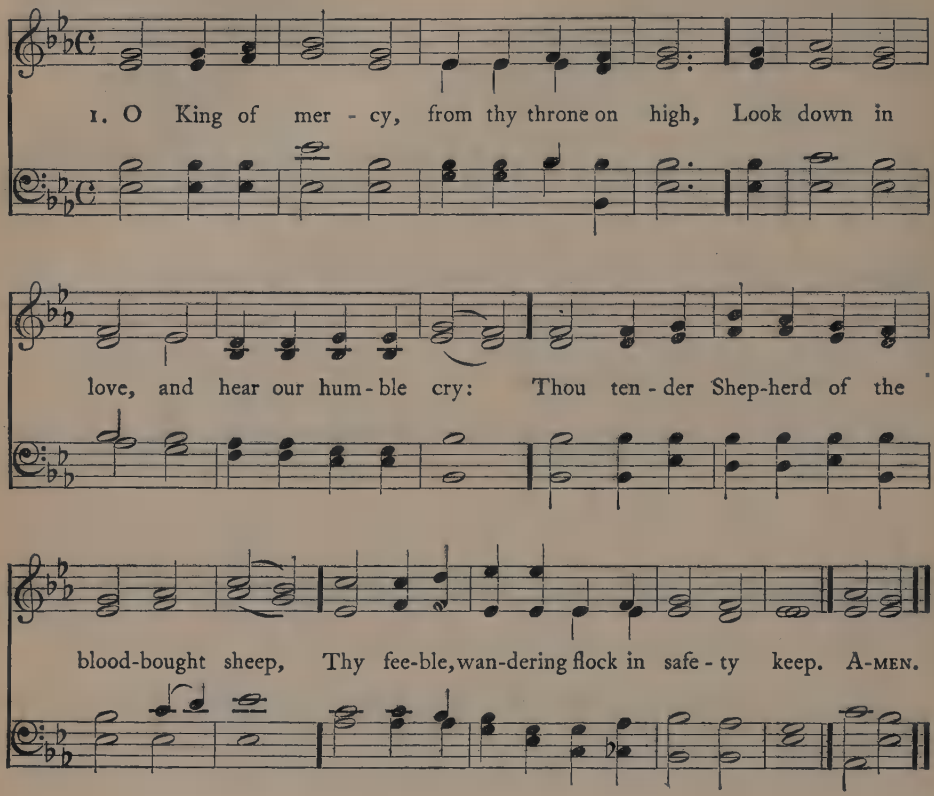
3 Abide in me; there have been moments blest
When I have heard thy voice and felt thy power,
Then evil lost its grasp, and passion hushed
Owned the divine enchantment of the hour.

4 These were but seasons, beautiful and rare;
Abide in me and they shall ever be;
Fulfil at once thy precept and my prayer;
Come, and abide in me, and I in thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855

478 BATTELL 10s.

ROBBINS BATTELL, 1882



Go Where We Go, Abide Where We Abide

2 O gentle Saviour, by thy death we live;
To contrite sinners life eternal give:
Thou art the Bread of heaven, on thee we feed;
Be near to help our souls in time of need.

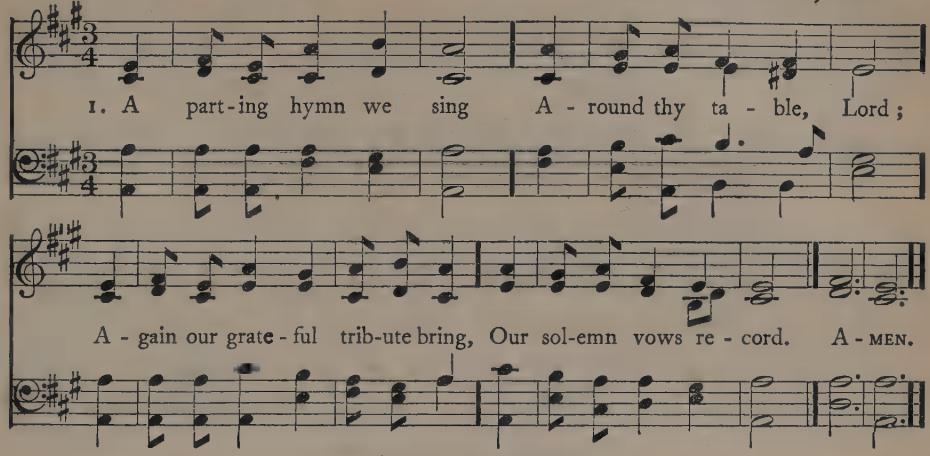
3 Thou art the mourner's stay, the sinner's friend,
Sweet fount of joy and blessings without end;
O come and cheer us with thy heavenly grace;
Reveal the brightness of thy glorious face!

4 Go where we go, abide where we abide,
In life, in death, our comfort, strength, and guide:
O lead us daily with thine eye of love,
And bring us safely to our home above!

THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874

479 OLMUTZ S. M.

From Gregorian Chant
Arr. Lowell Mason, 1824



After Communion

2 Here have we seen thy face,
And felt thy presence here;
So may the savor of thy grace
In word and life appear.

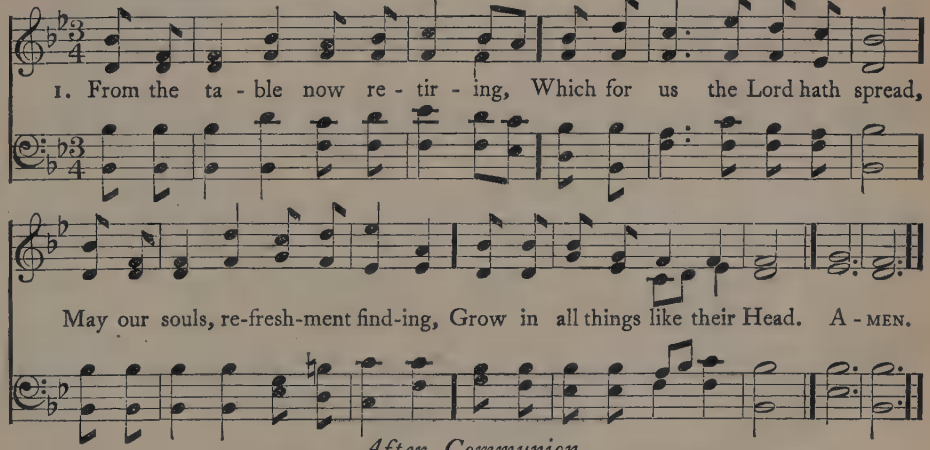
3 The purchase of thy blood,
By sin no longer led,
The path our dear Redeemer trod
May we rejoicing tread.

4 In self-forgetting love
Be our communion shown,
Until we join the church above,
And know as we are known.

Aaron R. Wolfe, 1858

480 STOCKWELL 8. 7

Darius E. Jones, 1851



After Communion

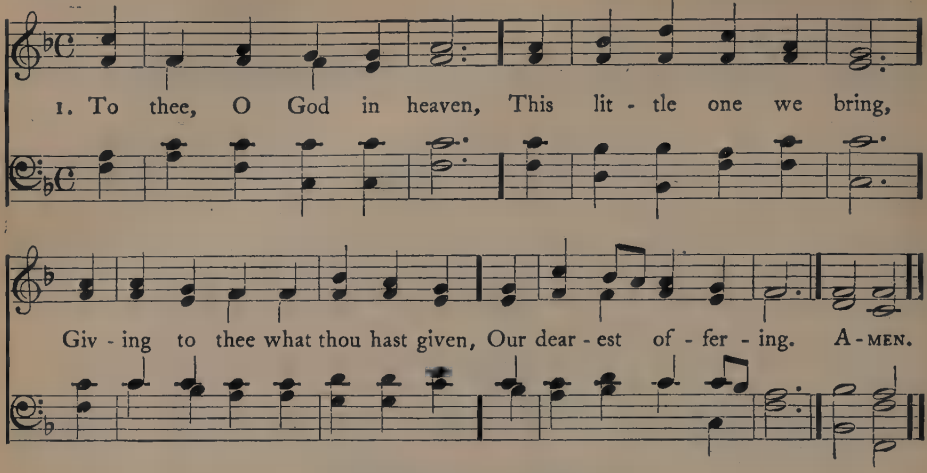
2 His example by beholding,
May our lives his image bear;
Him our Lord and Master calling,
His commands may we revere.

3 Love to God and man displaying,
Walking steadfast in his way,
Joy attend us in believing,
Peace from God through endless day.

John Rowe, 1806

481 NEWLAND S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858



'Baptism of a Child'

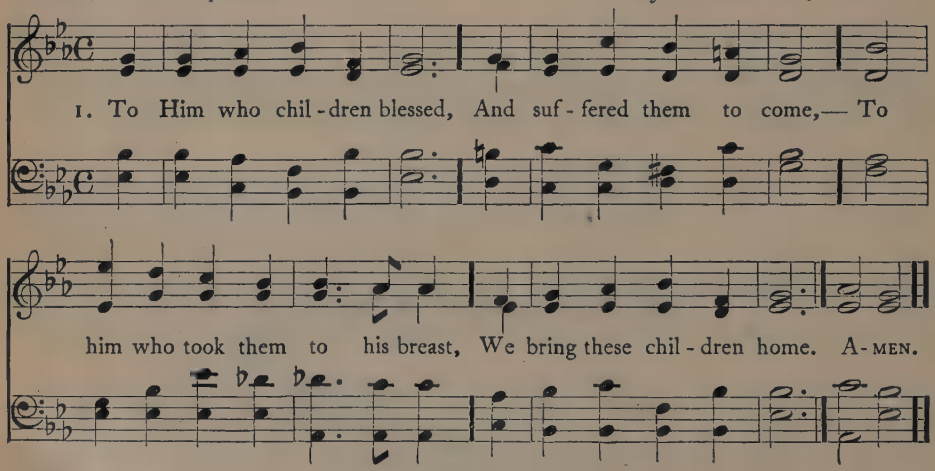
2 Into a world of toil
These little feet will roam,
Where sin its purity may soil,
Where care and grief may come.

3 O, then, let thy pure love,
With influence serene,
Come down like water from above,
To comfort and make clean!

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE, 1844

482 ST. ANDREW S. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866



'Baptism of Children'

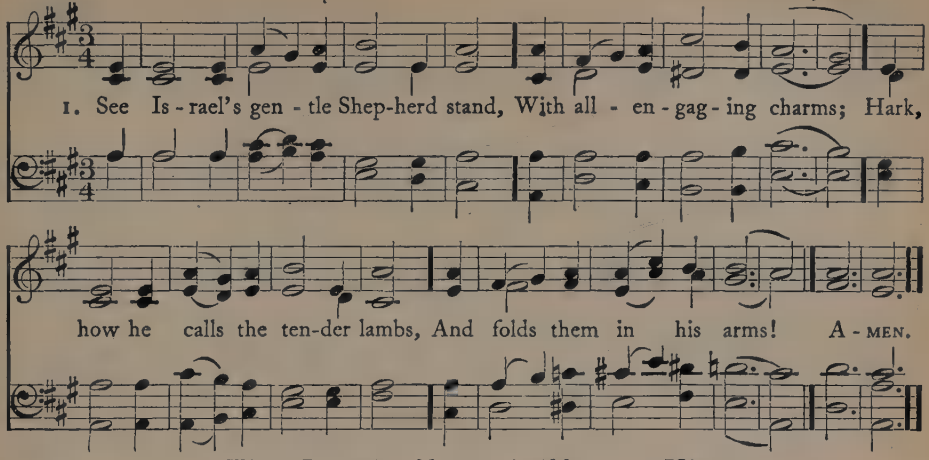
2 To thee, O God, whose face
Their spirits still behold,
We bring them, praying that thy grace
May keep, thine arms enfold.

3 And as this water falls
On each unconscious brow,
Thy Holy Spirit grant, O Lord,
To keep them pure as snow.

JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE, 1844

483 SHARON C. M.

HENRI F. HEMY, 1865



They Brought Young Children to Him

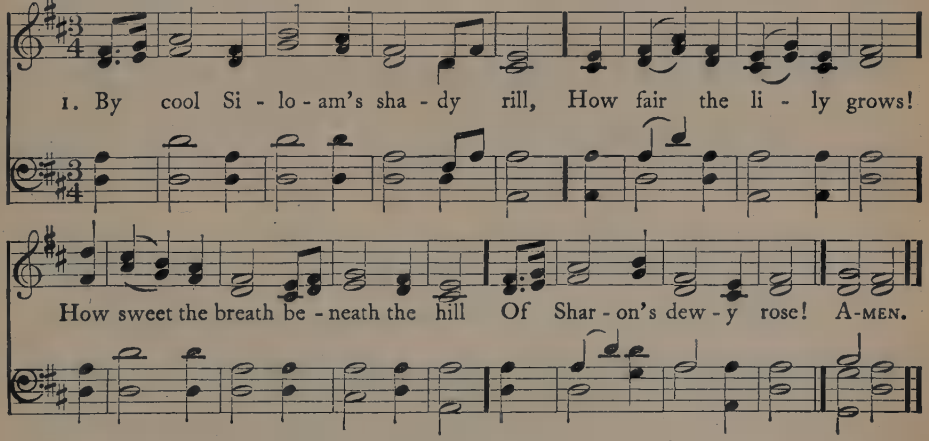
2 'Forbid them not to come,' he cries,
'Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these,
The Lord of angels came.'

3 We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands,
And yield them up to thee,
Joyful that we ourselves are thine,—
Thine let our offspring be.

Philip Doddridge, 1776

484 SILOAM C. M.

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842



'Christ a Pattern for Children'

2 Lo, such the child whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart, with influence
Is upward drawn to God. [sweet,

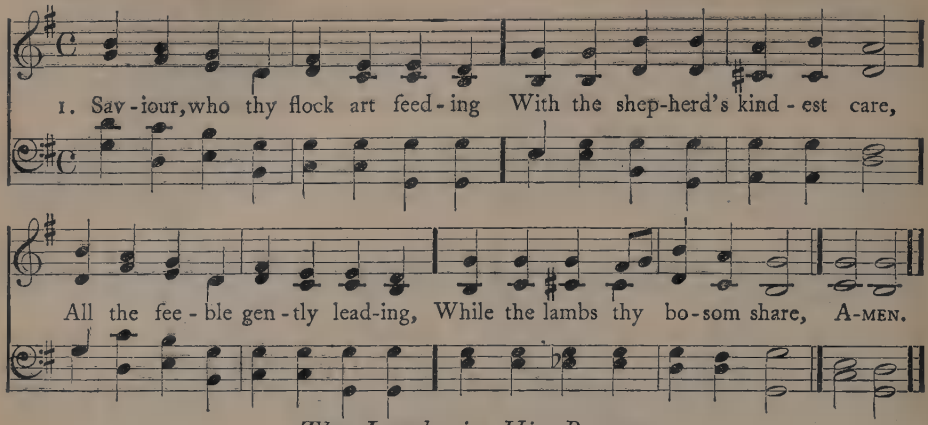
3 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue
Were all alike divine,— [crowned,

4 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still thine own.

REGINALD HEBER, 1812

485 BROCKLESBY 8. 7

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD, 1868



The Lambs in His Bosom

2 Now, these little ones receiving,
Fold them in thy gracious arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

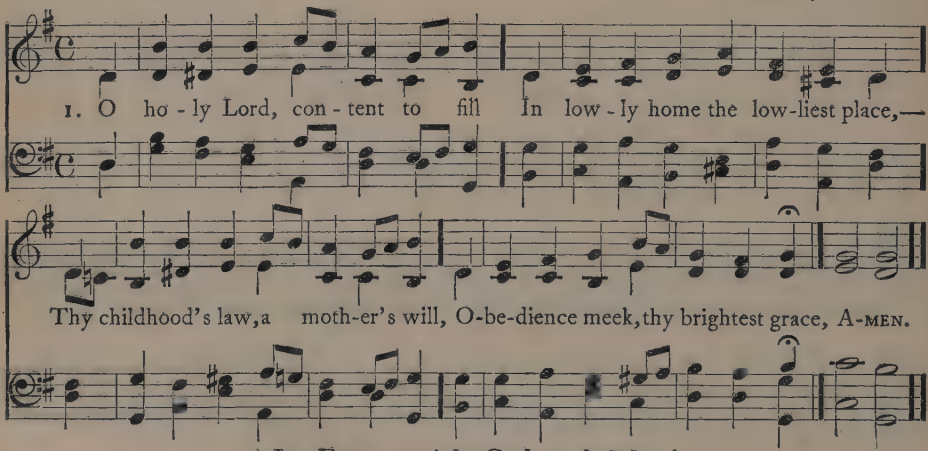
3 Never, from thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within thy fold eternal,
Let them find a resting-place,
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

WILLIAM A. MUHLENBERG, 1826

486 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839



'In Favor with God and Man'

2 Lead every child that bears thy name
To walk in thine own guileless way,
To dread the touch of sin and shame,
And humbly, like thyself, obey.

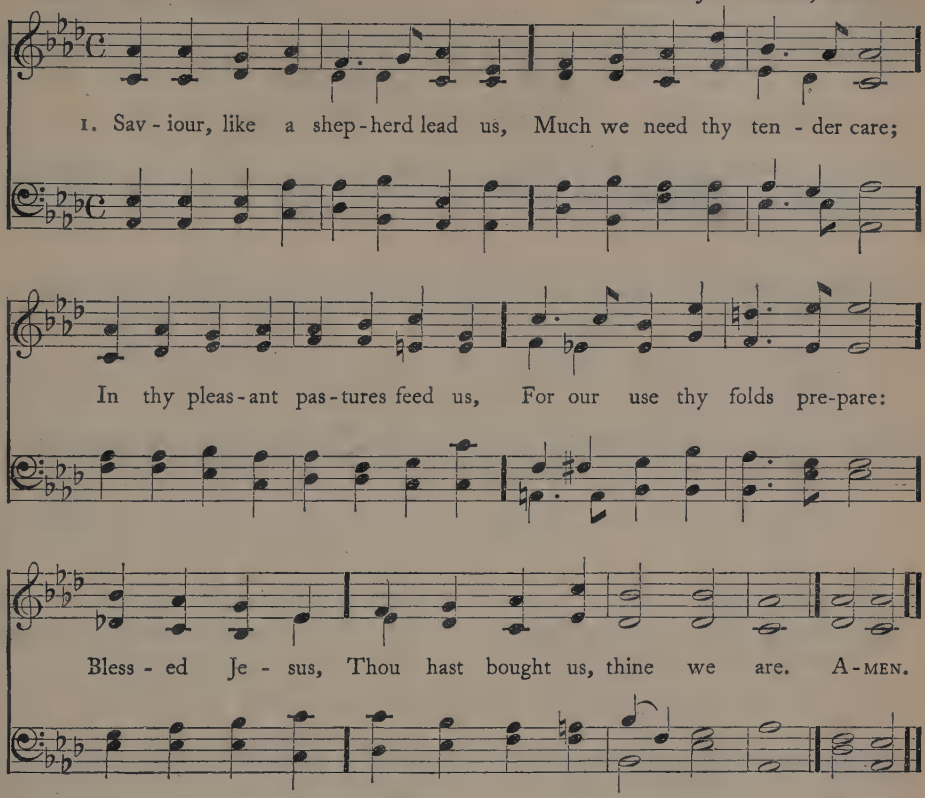
3 O let not this world's scorching glow
Thy spirit's quickening dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace!

4 So shall they, waiting here below,
Like thee, our Lord, a little span,
In wisdom and in stature grow,
And favor with both God and man.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1850

487 ST. RAPHAEL 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1863



Early Let Us Turn to Thee

2 We are thine, do thou befriend us;
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessèd Jesus,
Hear the children when they pray.

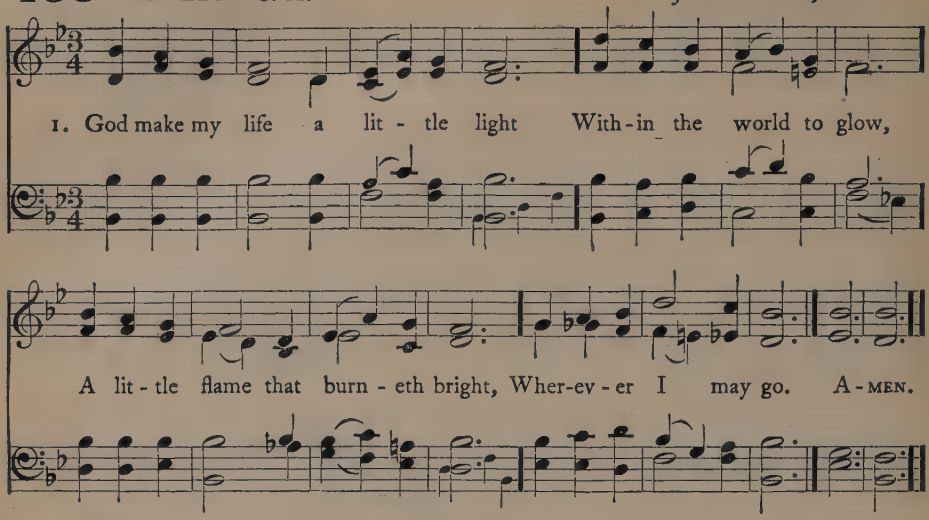
3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessèd Jesus,
Early let us turn to thee.

4 Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;
Blessèd Lord and only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessèd Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

'*Hymns for the Young*', 1832

488 SAWLEY C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



My Life

2 God make my life a little flower
That giveth joy to all,
Content to bloom in native bower,
Although the place be small.

3 God make my life a little song
That comforteth the sad;
That helpeth others to be strong,
And makes the singer glad.

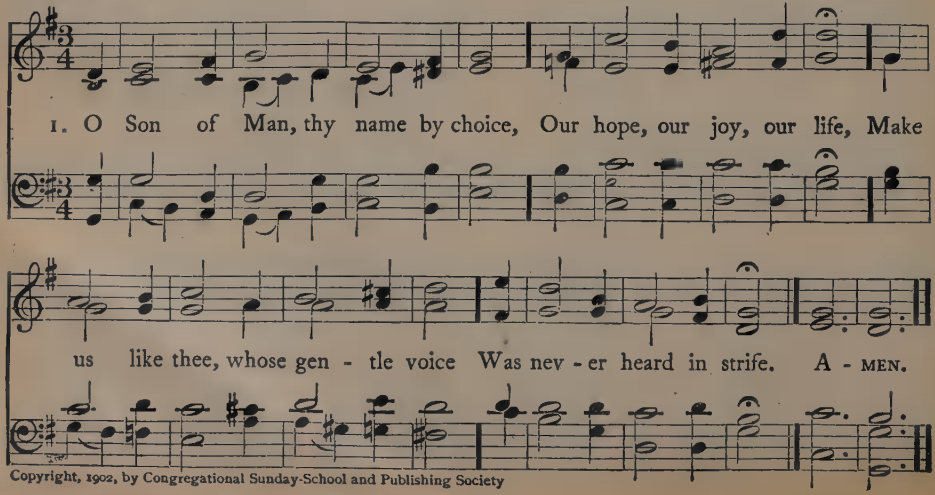
4 God make my life a little staff,
Whereon the weak may rest;
That so what health and strength I have
May serve my neighbors best.

5 God make my life a little hymn
Of tenderness and praise,—
Of faith, that never waxeth dim,
In all his wondrous ways.

MATILDA BETHAM-EDWARDS, 1873

489 PHILIOS C. M.

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



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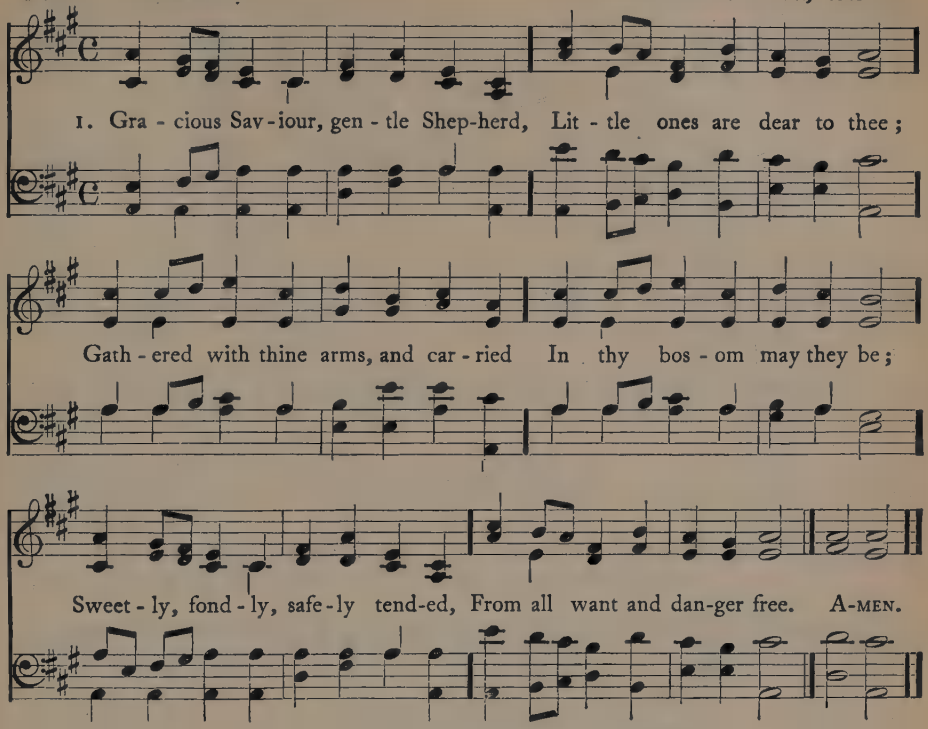
490 DISMISSAL 8. 7. 61.

WILLIAM L. VINER, 1845



Of Such is the Kingdom of Heaven

2 Let thy holy word instruct them;
Fill their minds with heavenly light;
Let thy love and grace constrain them
To obey and love the right;
Let them feel thy yoke is easy,
Let them prove thy burden light.

3 Taught to lisp thy holy praises,
Which on earth thy children sing,
With both lips and hearts unfeignèd,
Glad thank-offerings may they bring;
Then with all thy saints in glory,
Join to praise their Lord and King.

Jane E. Leeson, 1842

489 (PHILIOS) C. M.

'Blessed are the Meek'

1 O Son of Man, thy name by choice,
Our hope, our joy, our life,
Make us like thee, whose gentle voice
Was never heard in strife.

2 Holy and harmless, undefiled,
On earth thou wert alone,—
Come from the depths of heaven, a child,
To make the lost thine own;

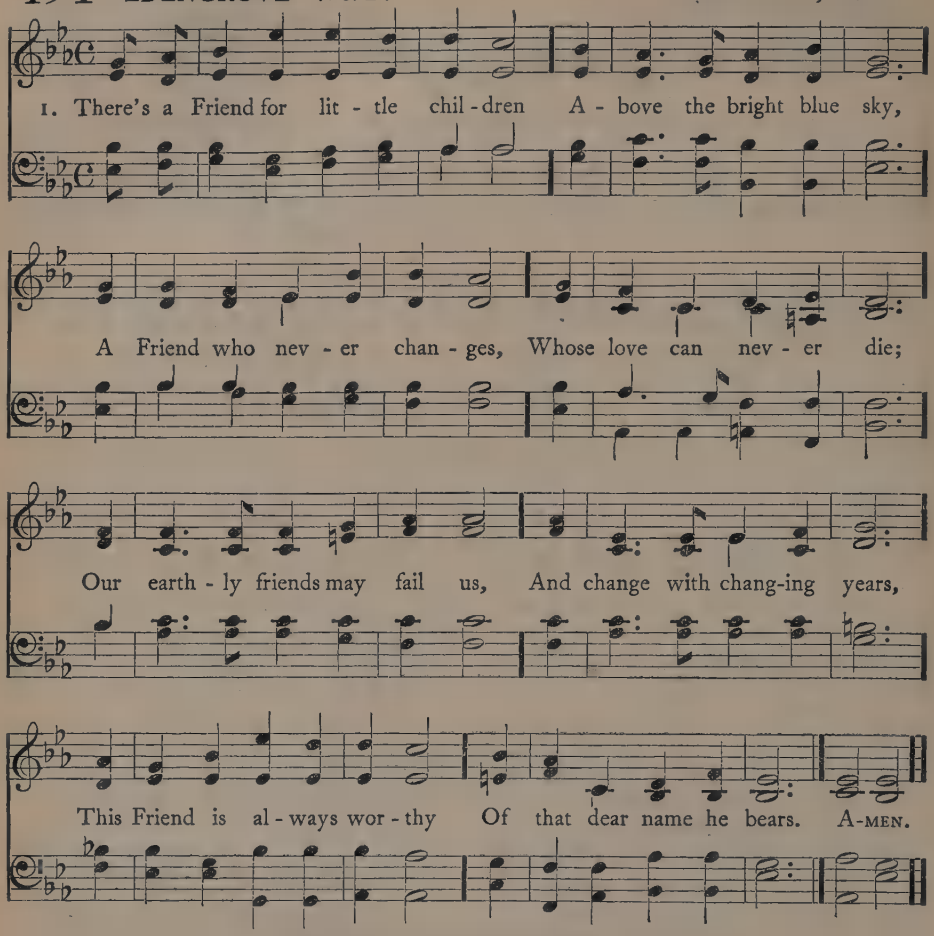
3 To be a glory in our night;
To bring us from above,
The way heaven's children live, all bright
With self-forgetting love.

4 In all things like thy brethren made,
O teach us how to be
With meekness, gentleness arrayed,
In all things like to thee!

GEORGE MACDONALD, 1855

491 EDENGROVE 7. 6. D.

SAMUEL SMITH, 1874



'Good News for the Little Ones'

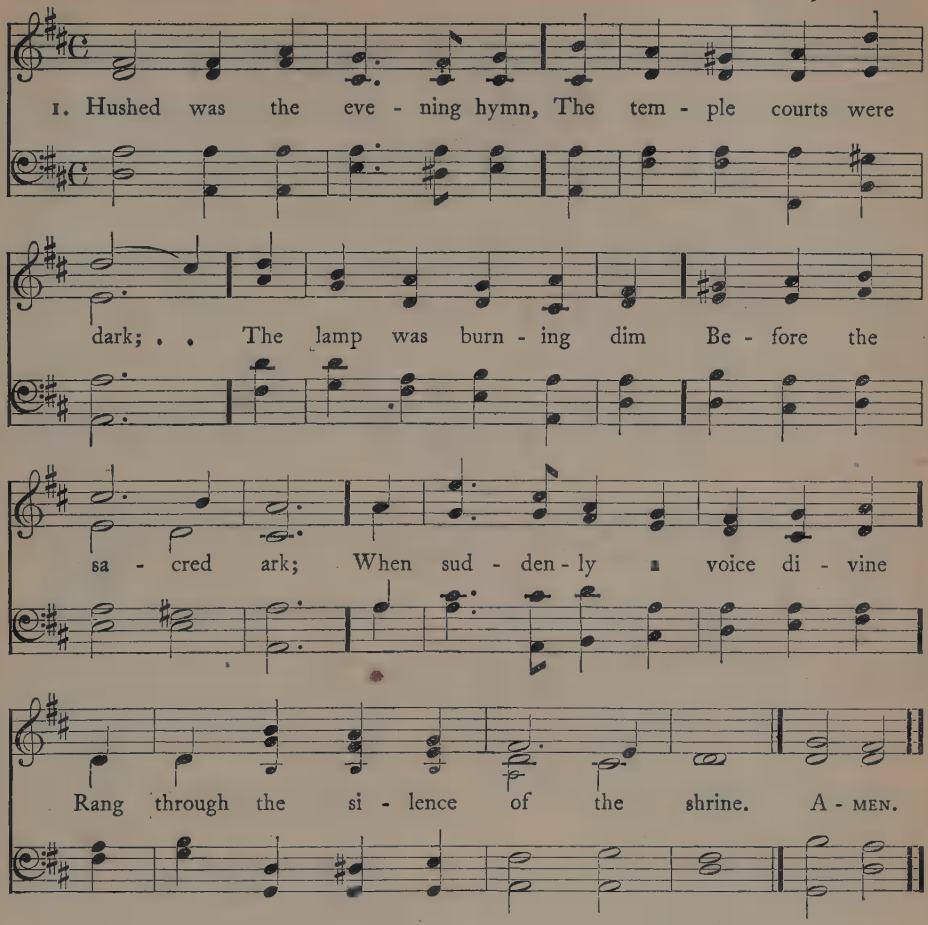
2 There's a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare;
For every one is happy,
Nor could be happier there.

3 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
A song that will not weary,
Though sung continually,
A song which even angels
Can never, never sing;
They know not Christ as Saviour,
But worship him as King.

4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus
Shall wear it by and by.
All, all above is treasured,
And found in Christ alone:
Lord, grant thy little children
To know thee as their own.

Albert Midlane, 1859

492 SAMUEL H. M. ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874



Speak, Lord, for Thy Servant Heareth

2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3 O give me Samuel's ear,—
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of thy word,
Like him to answer at thy call,
And to obey thee first of all!

4 O give me Samuel's heart,—
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in thy house thou art,
Or watches at thy gates,
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of thy will!

5 O give me Samuel's mind,—
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise!

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857

493 KIRBY BEDON 6. 6. 4 6. 6. 6. 4

EDWARD BUNNETT, 1887

1. Shep-herd of ten - der youth, Guid-ing in love and truth Thro' de-vious ways, Christ, our tri - um - phant King, We come thy name to sing; Hith - er our chil - dren bring, To sound thy praise. A - MEN.

'A Hymn of the Saviour'

2 Thou art our Holy Lord,
The all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

(3) Thou art the great High Priest,
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of heavenly love:
While in our mortal pain,
None calls on thee in vain;
Help thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

4 Ever be thou our Guide,
Our Shepherd and our Pride,
Our Staff and Song:
Jesus, thou Christ of God,
By thy perennial word,
Lead us where thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

5 So now and till we die,
Sound we thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Infants, and the glad throng
Who to thy Church belong,
Unite to swell the song
To Christ our King.

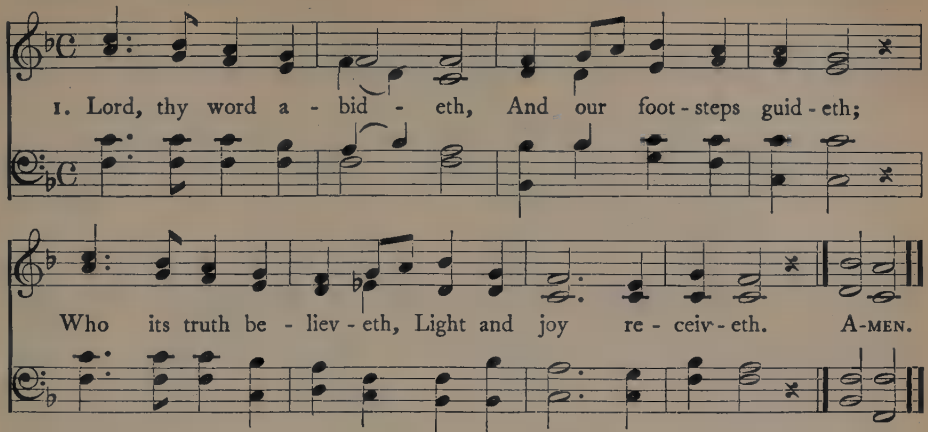
CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA (?) c. 220
Tr. HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846

Hymns for Children are starred in the Index of First Lines.

The Word of God

494 LUCERNA 6s.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1895



I trust in thy Word

2 When our foes are near us,
Then thy word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth,
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By thy word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5 Word of mercy, giving
Succor to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 O that we, discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear thee,
Evermore be near thee!

HENRY W. BAKER, 1861

495 KIRBY BEDON 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

Christ in His Word

1 Christ in his word draws near;
Hush, moaning voice of fear,
He bids thee cease;
With songs sincere and sweet
Let us arise, and meet
Him who comes forth to greet
Our souls with peace.

2 Rising above thy care,
Meet him as in the air,
O weary heart;
Put on joy's sacred dress;
Lo, as he comes to bless,
Quite from thy weariness
Set free thou art!

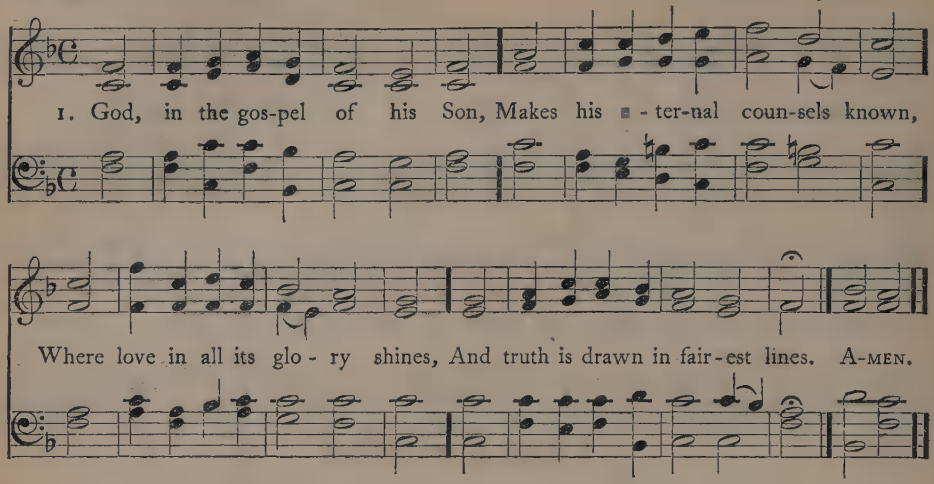
3 For works of love and praise
He brings thee summer days,
Warm days and bright;
Winter is past and gone,
Now he, salvation's Sun,
Shineth on every one
With mercy's light.

4 From the bright sky above,
Clad in his robes of love,
'Tis he, our Lord!
Dim earth itself grows clear,
As his light draweth near:
O let us hush and hear
His holy word!

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1854

496 UXBRIDGE L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1830



'The Gospel of Christ'

2 Here sinners of a humble frame
May taste his grace, and learn his name,
May read, in characters of blood,
The wisdom, power and grace of God.

3 The prisoner here may break his chains,
The weary rest from all his pains,
The captive feel his bondage cease,
The mourner find the way of peace.

4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

5 O grant us grace, almighty Lord,
To read and mark thy holy word,
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

Benjamin Beddome, 1787
THOMAS COTTERILL, 1819

497 UXBRIDGE L. M.

'Psalm Nineteen'

1 The heavens declare thy glory, Lord;
In every star thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold thy word,
We read thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days thy power confess;
But the blest volume thou hast writ
Reveals thy justice and thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey thy praise
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

4 Nor shall thy spreading gospel rest
Till through the world thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise!
Bless the dark world with heavenly light:
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, thy judgments right.

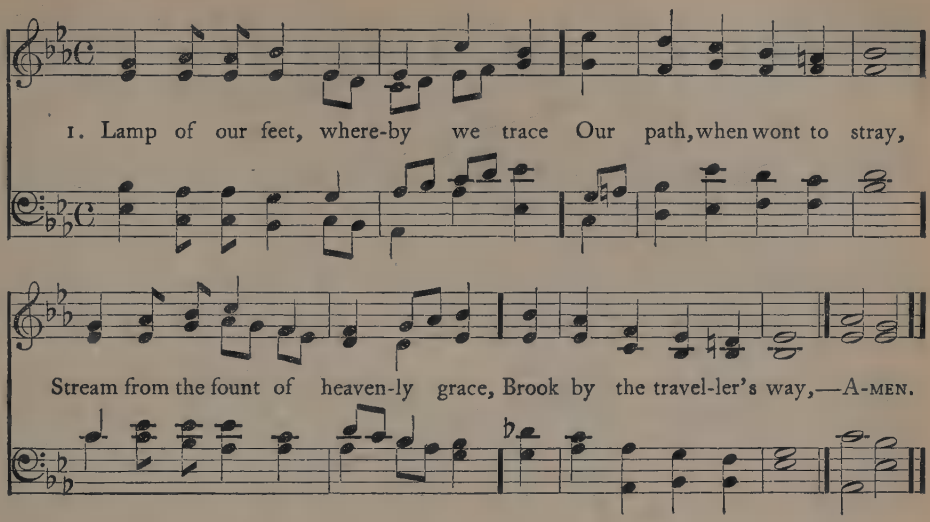
6 Thy noblest wonders here we view
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven:
Lord, cleanse my sins, my soul renew,
And make thy word my guide to heaven.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

The Word of God

498 ELVET C. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1868



The Holy Scripture

2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high,
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky,—

3 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of his glorious Son,—
Without thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

4 Yet to unfold thy hidden worth,
Thy mysteries to reveal,
That Spirit which first gave thee forth
Thy volume must unseal.

5 And we, if we aright would learn
The wisdom it imparts,
Must to its heavenly teaching turn
With simple, childlike hearts.

BERNARD BARTON, 1836

499 ELVET C. M.

'The Light and Glory of the Word'

1 The Spirit breathes upon the word,
And brings the truth to sight;
Precepts and promises afford
A sanctifying light.

2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
Majestic like the sun;
It gives a light to every age;
It gives, but borrows none.

3 The Hand that gave it still supplies
The gracious light and heat;
His truths upon the nations rise;
They rise, but never set.

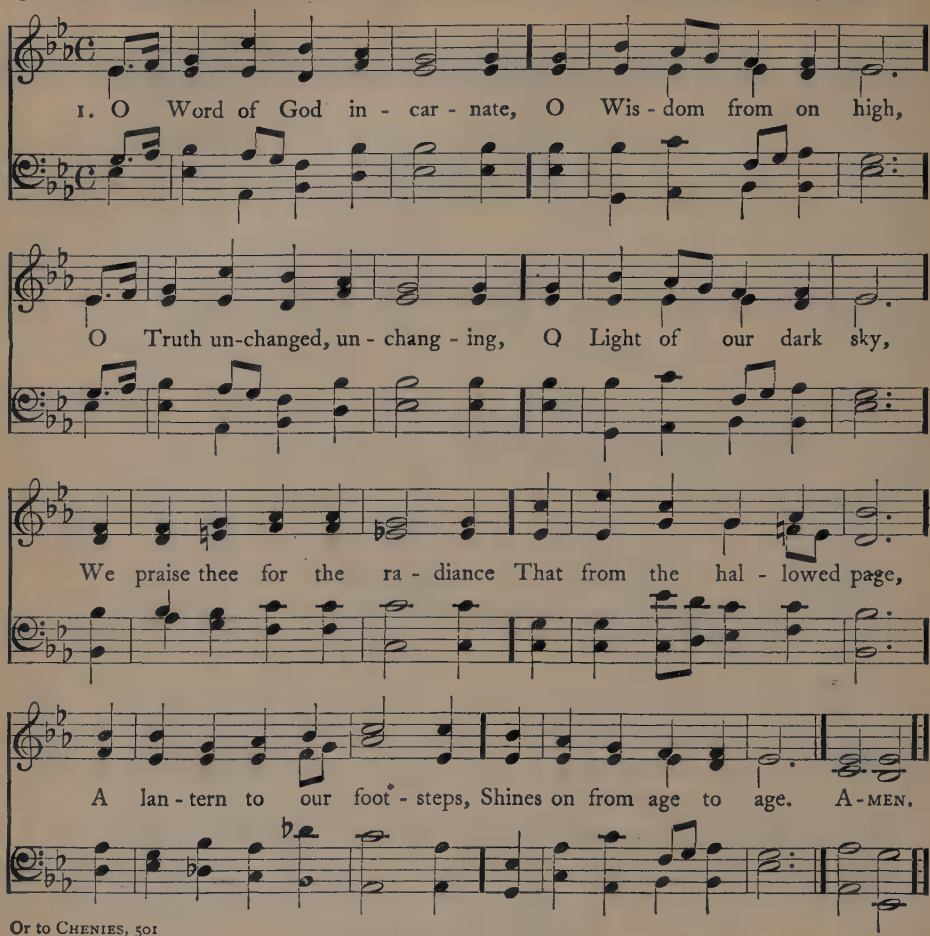
4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine,
For such a bright display
As makes a world of darkness shine
With beams of heavenly day.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1779

The Kingdom of God

500 MUNICH 7. 6. D.

MEININGISCHES GESANG-BUCH, 1693



Or to CHENIES, 501

The Word of God

2 The Church from her dear Master
Received the gift divine,
And still that light she lifteth
O'er all the earth to shine.
It is the golden casket,
Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the heaven-drawn picture
Of Christ, the living Word.

3 It floateth like a banner
Before God's host unfurled;
It shineth like a beacon
Above the darkling world:
It is the chart and compass
That o'er life's surging sea,
'Mid mists and rocks and darkness,
Still guides, O Christ, to thee.

4 O make thy Church, dear Saviour,
A lamp of purest gold,
To bear before the nations
Thy true light, as of old!
O teach thy wandering pilgrims
By this their path to trace,
Till, clouds and darkness ended,
They see thee face to face!

William Walsham How, 1867

501 CHENIES 7. 6. D.

TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855

1. And is the time ap - proach - ing, By proph-ets long fore - told,
When all shall dwell to - geth - er, One Shep - herd and one fold?
Shall Jew and Gen - tile meet - ing From man - y a dis - tant shore,
A - round one al - tar kneel - ing, One com - mon Lord a - dore? A-MEN.

'Anticipations'

2 Shall all that now unites us
More sweet and lasting prove,
A closer bond of union
In a blest land of love?
Shall war be learned no longer?
Shall strife and tumult cease,
All earth his blessed kingdom,
The Lord and Prince of Peace?

3 Shall all that now divides us
Remove, and pass away
Like shadows of the morning
Before the blaze of day?
O sweet anticipation!
It cheers the watchers on
To pray and hope and labor,
Till the dark night be gone.

JANE BORTHWICK, 1859

The Kingdom of God

502 FIAT LUX 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 — John B. Dykes, 1875

1. Thou whose al - might - y word Cha - os and dark - ness heard,
And took their flight, Hear us, we hum - bly pray, And, where the
gos - pel's day Sheds not its glo - rious ray, Let there be light! A - men.

Unison

Send out Thy Light and Thy Truth

2 Thou who didst come to bring
On thy redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,
O now to all mankind,
Let there be light!

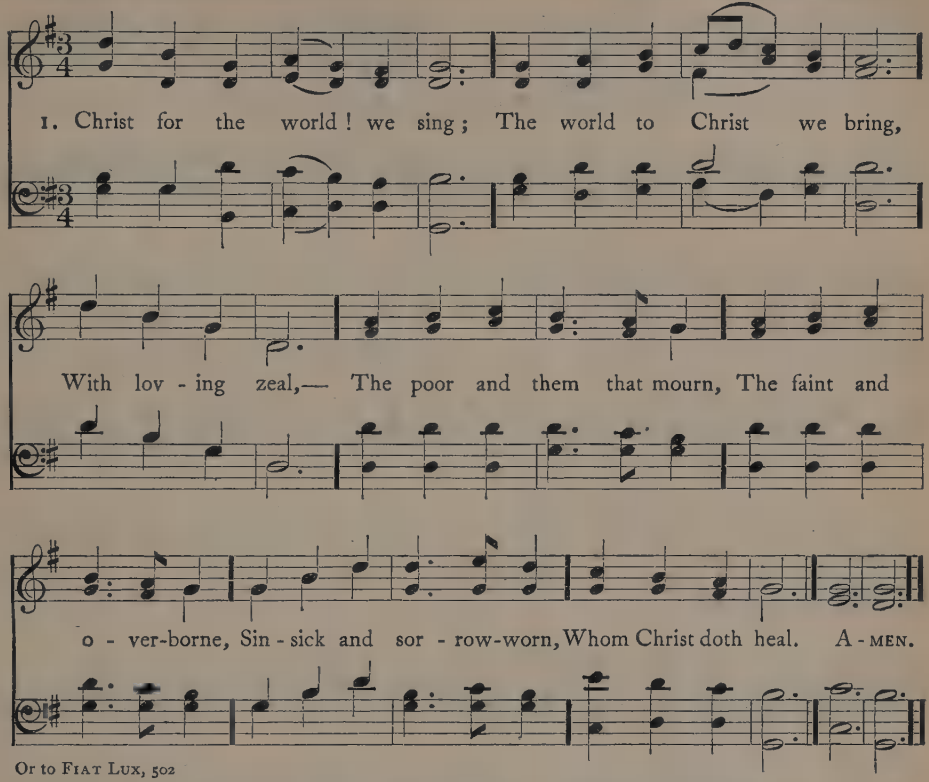
3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving, holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move o'er the water's face
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And, in earth's darkest place,
Let there be light!

4 Holy and blessèd Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light!

John Marriott, c. 1813

Christian Missions

503 ITALIAN HYMN 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769



Or to FIAT LUX, 502

'Christ for the World, the World for Christ'

2 Christ for the world! we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer,—
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tossed,
Redeemed at countless cost,
From dark despair.

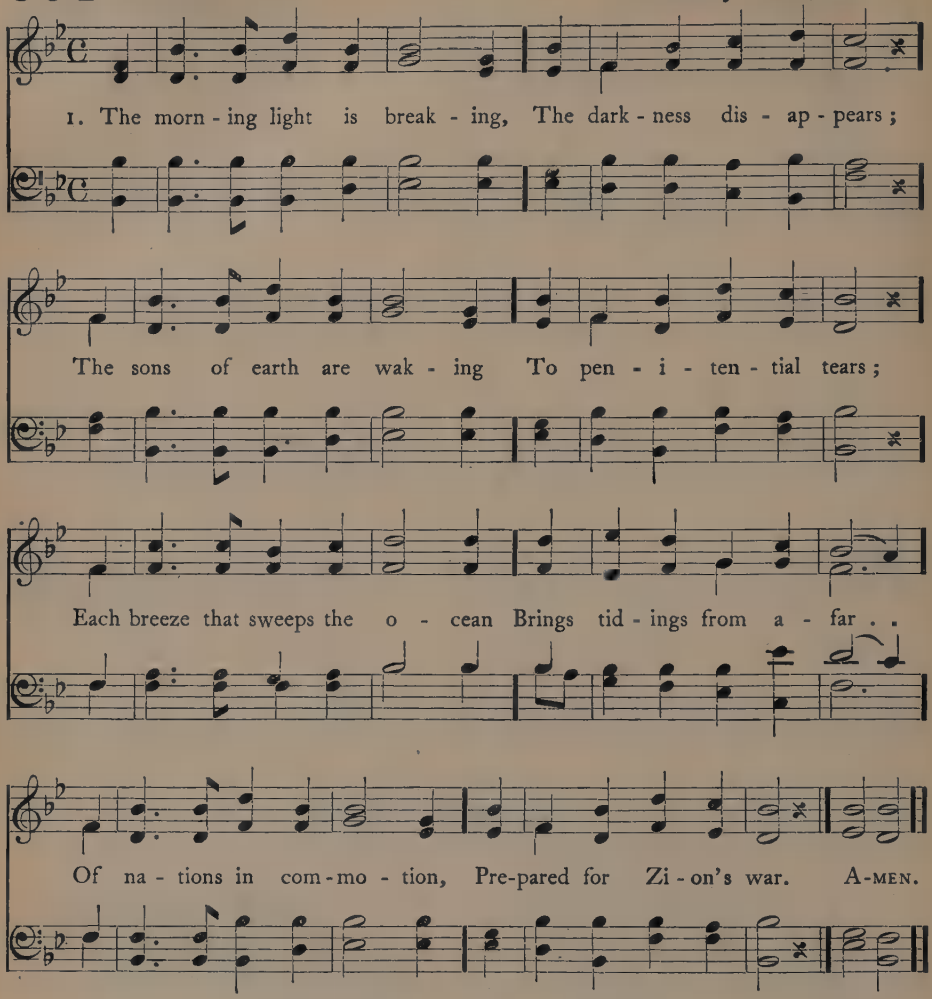
3 Christ for the world! we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord,
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

4 Christ for the world! we sing;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song,—
The new-born souls whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869

The Kingdom of God

504 WEBB 7. 6. D. GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830



The Morning Light is Breaking

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, The Lord is come!

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

Christian Missions

505 LUX MUNDI 7. 6. D.

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1902

1. Light of the world, we hail thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies!
Ne'er shall the dark - ness veil thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
Too long, a - las! with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore; . .
Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more. A-MEN.

By permission of Horatio W. Parker

The Light of the World

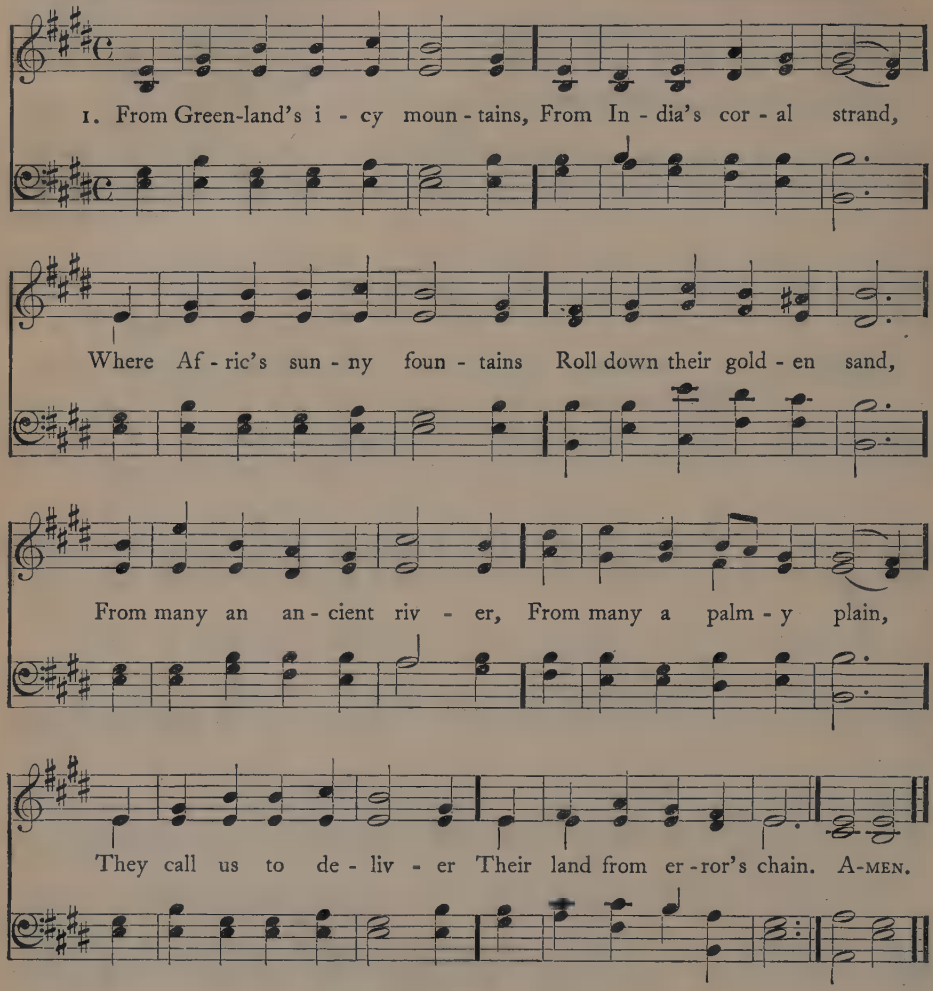
2 Light of the world, thy beauty
Steals into every heart,
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And helpest them to render
Light back to thee again.

3 Light of the world, illumine
This darkened earth of thine,
Till everything that's human
Be filled with the divine;
Till every tongue and nation,
From sin's dominion free,
Rise in the new creation
Which springs from love and thee.

John S. B. Monsell, 1863

The Kingdom of God

506 MISSIONARY HYMN 7. 6. D. LOWELL MASON, 1823



Come Over and Help Us

2 Can we whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Can we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER, 1819

507 LYMINGTON 7. 6. D.

ROBERT JACKSON (1840–)

1. Hail to the Lord's A-noint-ed, Great Da-vid's great-er Son! Hail, in the time ap-
point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun! He comes to break op - pres - sion,
To set the cap-tive free, To take a-way transgression, And rule in eq-ui - ty. A-MEN.

Or to WEBB, 504

'Psalm Seventy-two'

2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth;
Before him on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 For him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend,
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove,
His name shall stand for ever,—
That name to us is Love.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821

The Kingdom of God

508 KOENIG L. M. D. JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, thou hast said, That Christ all glo - ry shall ob - tain,

That he who once suf-ferer bled, Shall o'er the world con-queror reign.

UNISON PARTS

We wait thy tri-umph, Sav-iour King; Long a - ges have pre - pared the way;

UNISON PARTS

Now all a-broad thy ban-ner fling, Set time's great bat-tle in ar - ray. A-MEN.

'The Jubilee'

2 The hosts are mustered to the field,
The Cross! the Cross! their battle-call,
The old grim towers of darkness yield,
And soon shall totter to their fall.
On mountain tops the watch-fires glow,
Where scattered wide the watchmen stand;
Voice echoes voice, and onward flow
The joyous shouts, from land to land.

3 O fill thy church with faith and power,
Bid her long night of weeping cease,
To groaning nations haste the hour
Of life and freedom, light and peace!
Come, Spirit, make thy wonders known,
Fulfil the Father's high decree;
Then earth, the might of hell o'er-thrown,
Shall keep her last great Jubilee.

RAY PALMER, 1869

509 PRESBYTER C. M. D.

WALTER O. WILKINSON, 1895

1. Lift up your heads, ye gates of brass, Ye bars of i - ron, yield,
And let the King of glo - ry pass; The cross is in the field:
That ban - ner, bright - er than the star That leads the train of night,
Shines on their march, and guides from far His ser-vants to the fight. A-MEN.

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'The Sacramental Host of God'

2 A holy war those servants wage:
Mysteriously at strife,
The powers of heaven and hell engage
For more than death or life.
Ye armies of the living God,
His sacramental host,
Where hallowed footsteps never trod
Take your appointed post.

3 Tho' few and small and weak your bands,
Strong in your Captain's strength
Go to the conquest of all lands;
All must be his at length:
Those spoils at his victorious feet
You shall rejoice to lay,
And lay yourselves, as trophies meet,
In his great judgment-day.

4 O fear not, faint not, halt not now;
Quit you like men, be strong!
To Christ shall all the nations bow,
And sing with you this song,—
'Uplifted are the gates of brass,
The bars of iron yield;
Behold the King of glory pass;
The cross hath won the field!'

James Montgomery, 1843

The Kingdom of God

510 ST. PAUL 7. 6. D. HENRY J. STORER, 1896

1. A - wake, a - wake, O Zi - on! Put on thy strength di - vine; Thy gar-ments bright in beau - ty, The bri - dal dress be thine: Je - ru - sa - lem the ho - ly, To pu - ri - ty re - stored, . . Meek bride, all fair and low - ly, Go forth to meet thy Lord! A - MEN.

Copyright, 1902, by Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society

'Awake, Awake; Put on Thy Strength, O Zion'

2 Jerusalem victorious
In triumph o'er her foes,
Mount Zion, great and glorious,
Thy gates no more shall close:
Earth's millions shall assemble
Around thine open door,
While sin and darkness tremble,
And earth and heaven adore.

3 The Lamb who bore our sorrows
Comes down to earth again,
No sufferer now, but victor,
Forevermore to reign,
To reign in every nation,
To rule in every zone,—
O world-wide coronation,
In every heart a throne!

4 Awake, awake, O Zion!
Thy bridal day draws nigh,
The day of signs and wonders,
And marvels from on high:
The sun uprises slowly,
But keep thee watch and ward;
Fair bride, all pure and lowly,
Go forth and meet thy Lord!

BENJAMIN GOUGH, 1865

511 TIDINGS 11. 10. With Refrain JAMES WALCH, 1875

1. O Zi-on, haste, thy mission high fulfill-ing, To tell to all the world that God is Light,

That he who made all nations is not will-ing One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.

REFRAIN

Publish glad tidings, Tidings of peace, Tidings of Je-sus, Redemption and release! A-MEN.

'Prepare the Way of the Lord'

2 Behold how many thousands still are lying
Bound in the darksome prison-house of sin,
With none to tell them of the Saviour's dying,
Or of the life he died for them to win!

(3) 'Tis thine to save from peril of perdition
The souls for whom the Lord his life laid down;
Beware lest, slothful to fulfill thy mission,
Thou lose one jewel that should deck his crown.

4 Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious,
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in prayer victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.

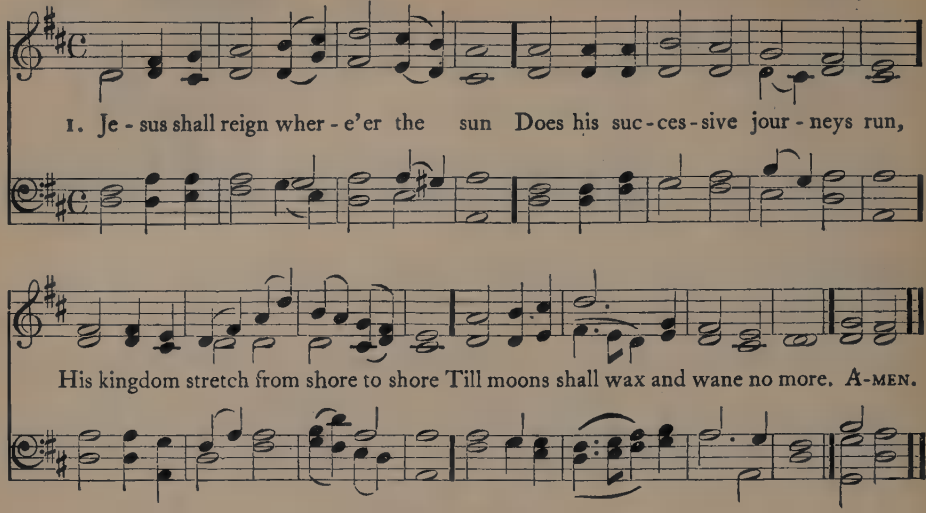
5 He comes again: O Zion, ere thou meet him,
Make known to every heart his saving grace;
Let none whom he hath ransomed fail to greet him,
Through thy neglect, unfit to see his face.

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870

The Kingdom of God

512 DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON (–1793)



All Shall be Blessed in Him

(2) For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice;

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

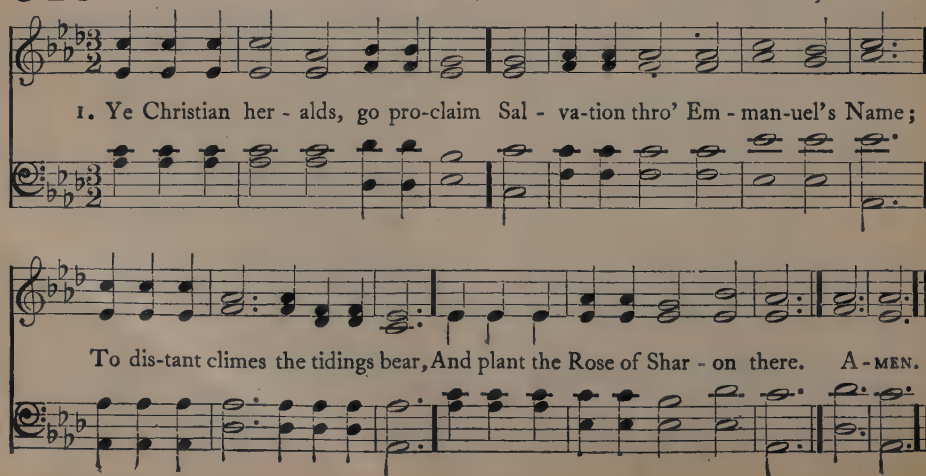
4 Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

513 MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832



514 WESLEY 11. 10

LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing! Zi - on in tri-umph be - gins her mild reign. A - MEN.

'Dawn of the Latter Day Glory'

2 Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3 Lo! in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along,
Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

4 See! from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1831

513 (MISSIONARY CHANT) L. M.

1 Ye Christian heralds, go proclaim
Salvation through Emmanuel's Name;
To distant climes the tidings bear,
And plant the Rose of Sharon there.

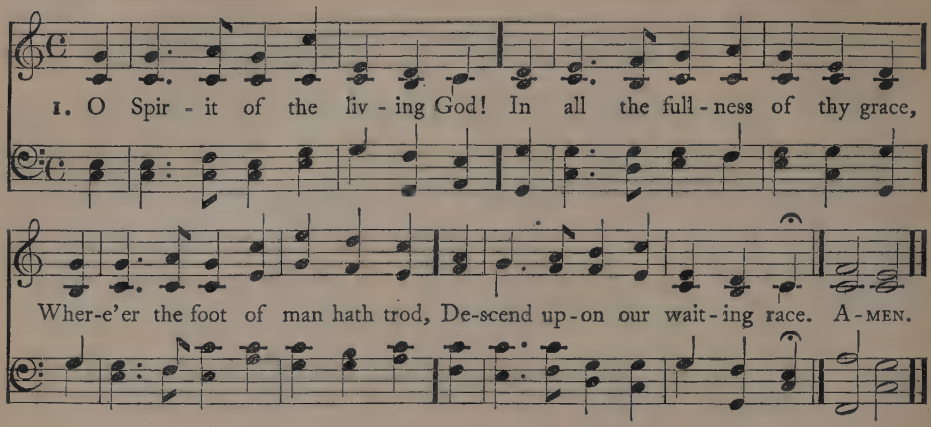
2 God shield you with a wall of fire,
With flaming zeal your breasts inspire,
Bid raging winds their fury cease,
And hush the tempests into peace.

3 And when our labors all are o'er,
Then we shall meet to part no more,
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall,
And crown our Jesus Lord of all.

Bourne H. Draper, 1803

515 ALSTONE L. M.

CHRISTOPHER E. WILLING, 1868



'The Spirit Accompanying the Word'

2 Be darkness at thy coming, light,
Confusion, order in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might;
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.

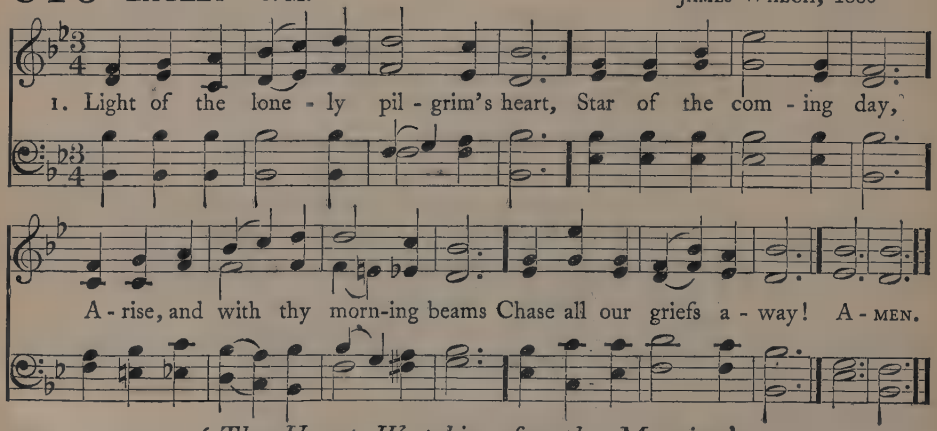
3 O Spirit of the Lord, prepare
All the round earth her God to meet;
Breathe thou abroad like morning air
Till hearts of stone begin to beat.

4 Baptize the nations; far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify
Till every kindred calls him Lord.

James Montgomery, 1823

516 EAGLEY C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



'The Heart Watching for the Morning'

2 Come, blessèd Lord, bid every shore
And answering island sing
The praises of thy royal name,
And own thee as their king.

3 Bid the whole earth, responsive now
To the bright world above,
Break forth in rapturous strains of joy
In memory of thy love.

4 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace divine;
Be thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory thine!

EDWARD DENNY, 1842

517 MELANESIA L. M.

SAMUEL SMITH (1821–)

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,–

The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died. A-MEN.

Lift up an Ensign for the Peoples

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign,
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

4 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

5 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848

517 WALTHAM L. M. (*Alternate Tune*)

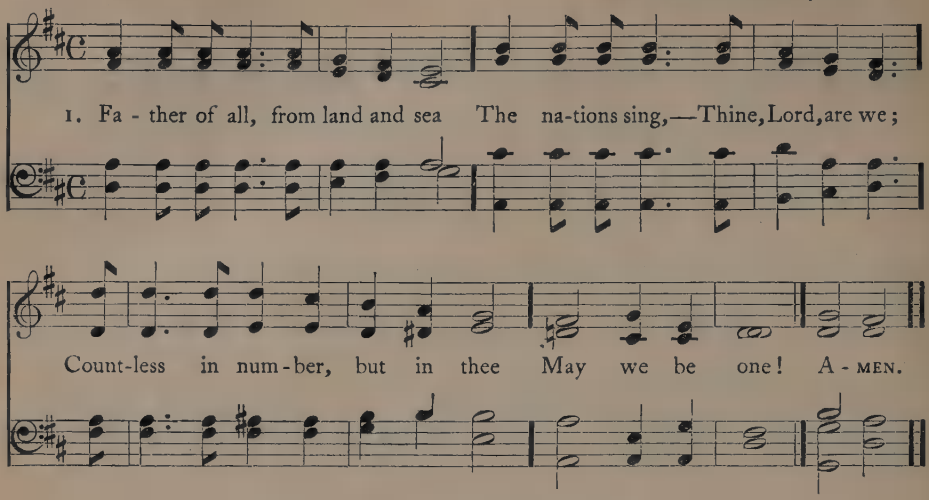
J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,–

The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died. A-MEN.

518 HANFORD 8. 8. 8. 4

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874



One Flock, One Shepherd

2 O Son of God, whose love so free
For men did make thee man to be,
United to our God in thee
May we be one!

3 Join high with low, join young with old,
In love that never waxes cold;
Under one Shepherd, in one fold,
Make us all one!

4 O Spirit blest, who from above
Cam'st gently gliding like a dove,
Calm all our strife, give faith and love;
O make us one!

5 So, when the world shall pass away,
We shall awake with joy and say,—
Now in the bliss of endless day
We all are one.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1871

519 8. 8. 8. 4 *'The Kingdom of Christ'*

1 From north and south and east and west,
When shall the peoples, long unblest,
All find their everlasting rest,
O Christ, in thee?

2 When shall the climes of ageless snow
Be with the gospel light aglow,
And all men their Redeemer know,
O Christ, in thee?

3 When on each southern balmy coast,
Shall ransomed men, in countless host,
Rise, heart and voice, to make sweet [boast,
O Christ, in thee?

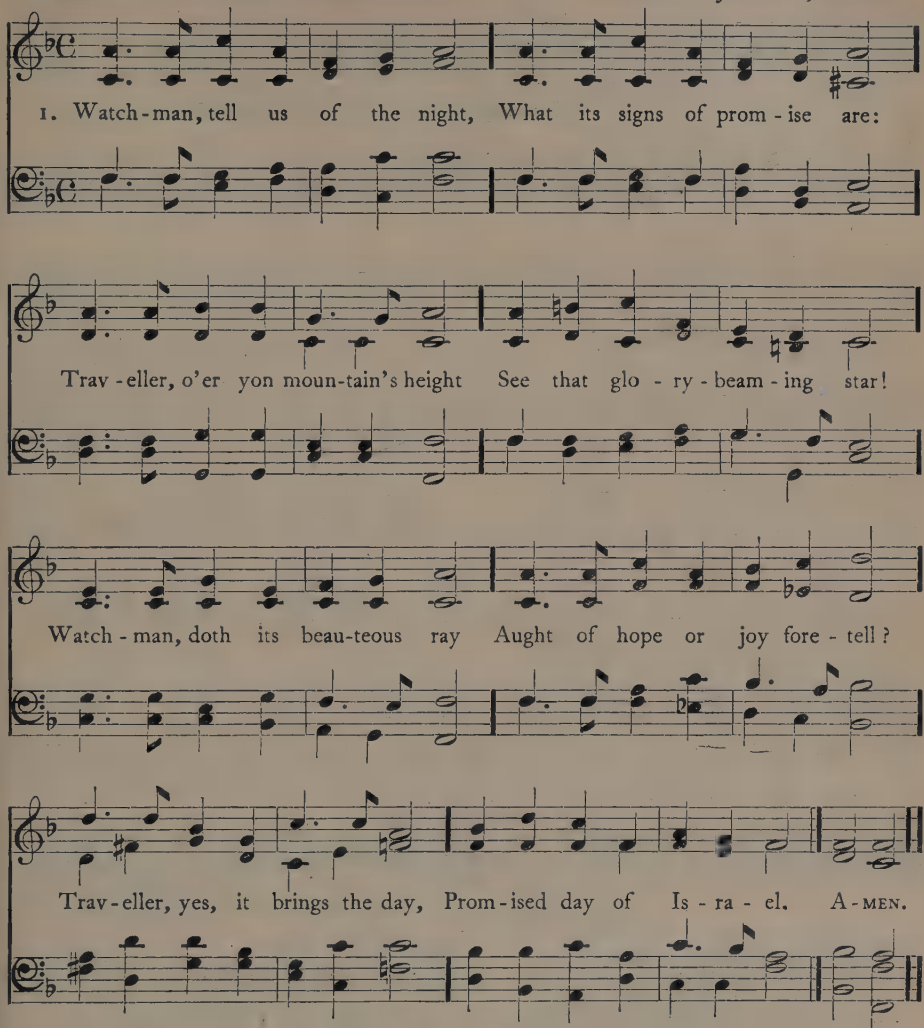
4 O when in all the Orient lands,
From cities white, and flaming sands,
Shall men lift dedicated hands,
O Christ, to thee?

5 O when shall heathen darkness roll
Away in light, from pole to pole,
And endless day by every soul
Be found in thee?

6 Bring, Lord, the long-predicted hour,
The ages' diadem and flower,
When all shall find their refuge, tower,
And home in thee!

GEORGE T. COSTER, 1864

520 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7s. D. GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859



'Watchman, What of the Night'

2 Watchman, tell us of the night,
Higher yet that star ascends:
Traveller, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller, ages are its own;
And it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman, tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn:
Traveller, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller, lo, the Prince of Peace,
Lo, the Son of God is come!

JOHN BOWRING, 1825

The Kingdom of God

521 PETERSHAM C. M. D. CLEMENT W. POOLE, 1875

1. Be - hold Sow - er! from a - far He go - eth forth with might;
The roll - ing years his fur - rows are, His seed the grow - ing light;
For all the just his word is sown, It spring - eth up, al - way;
The ten - der blade is hope's young dawn, The har - vest, love's new day. A-MEN.

'Light is Sown for the Righteous'

2 O Lord of life, to thee we lift
Our hearts in praise for those,
Thy prophets, who have shown thy gift
Of grace that ever grows,
Of truth that spreads from shore to shore,
Of wisdom's widening ray,
Of light that shineth more and more
Unto thy perfect day.

3 Shine forth, O Light, that we may see,
With hearts all unafraid,
The meaning and the mystery
Of things that thou hast made:
Shine forth, and let the darkling past
Beneath thy beam grow bright;
Shine forth, and touch the future vast
With thine untroubled light.

4 Light up thy Word; the fettered page
From killing bondage free;
Light up our way; lead forth this age
In love's large liberty!
O Light of light! within us dwell,
Through us thy radiance pour,
That word and life thy truths may tell,
And praise thee evermore.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1897

522 MATHESON P. M. FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1903

1. There are com - ing chan - ges great In the glad new time;

Trust in God and watch and wait For the glad new time;

Moun-tain fears shall pros-trate lie, Vales of hope be lift - ed high,

Trem-bling earth em-brace the sky, In the glad new time. A-MEN.

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'The Glad New Time'

2 There shall meet the great and small
In the glad new time,
Love shall be the lord of all
In the glad new time;
From the mountains shall descend
Hearts of old that could not bend,
And the poor shall have a friend
In the glad new time.

3 We shall lift oppression's load
In the glad new time;
We shall bear the cross of God
In the glad new time;
We shall seek the valleys deep
Where the weary strive or sleep,
And convey them up the steep
To the glad new time.

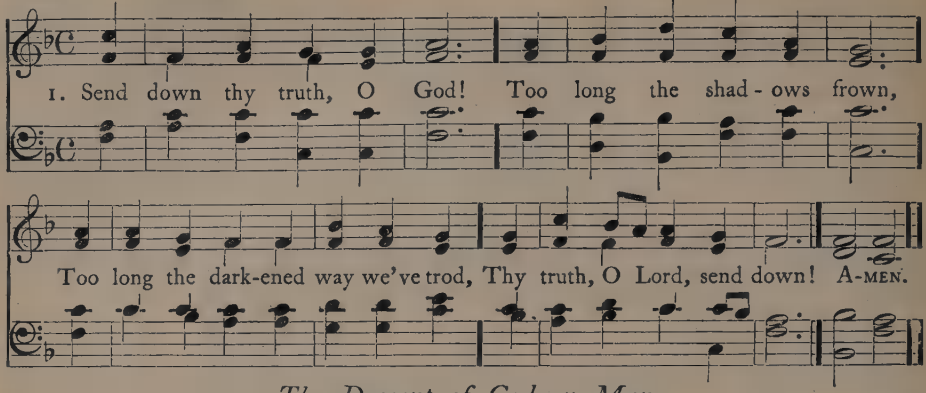
4 There shall be a joy in heaven
In the glad new time;
And God's resting shall be given
In the glad new time:
For his Sabbath shall be found
When the skies have touched the ground,
And the valleys shall resound
With the glad new time.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

The Kingdom of God

523 NEWLAND S. M.

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858



The Descent of God on Man

2 Send down thy Spirit free,
Till wilderness and town
One temple for thy worship be,
Thy Spirit, O, send down!

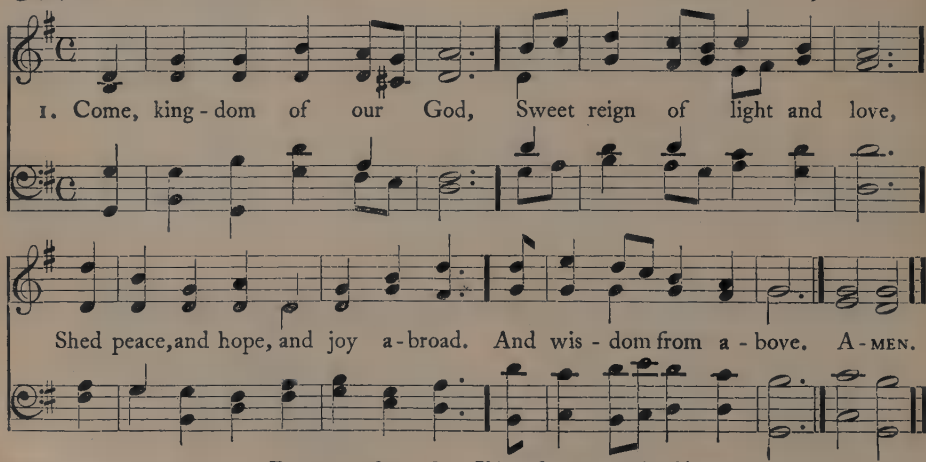
3 Send down thy love, thy life,
Our lesser lives to crown,
And cleanse them of their hate and strife,
Thy living love send down!

4 Send down thy peace, O Lord!
Earth's bitter voices drown
In one deep ocean of accord,
Thy peace, O God, send down!

EDWARD R. SILL, 1867

524 ST. THOMAS S. M.

AARON WILLIAMS, 1763



'Prayer for the Kingdom of God'

2 Over our spirits first
Extend thy healing reign;
There raise and quench the sacred thirst
That never pains again.

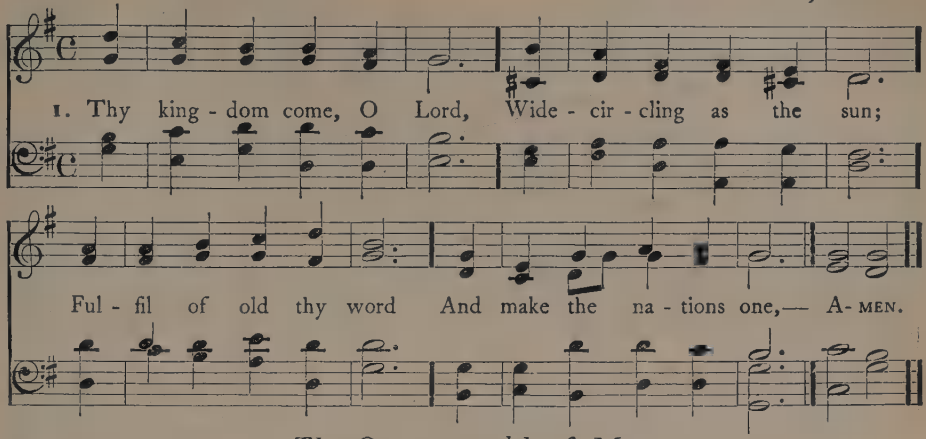
3 Come, kingdom of our God,
And make the broad earth thine,
Stretch o'er her lands and isles the rod
That flowers with grace divine.

4 Soon may all tribes be blest
With fruit from life's glad tree,
And in its shade like brothers rest,
Sons of one family.

JOHN JOHNS, 1837

525 ST. CECILIA 6s.

LEIGHTON G. HAYNE, 1863



The Commonwealth of Man

2 One in the bond of peace,
The service glad and free
Of truth and righteousness,
Of love and equity.

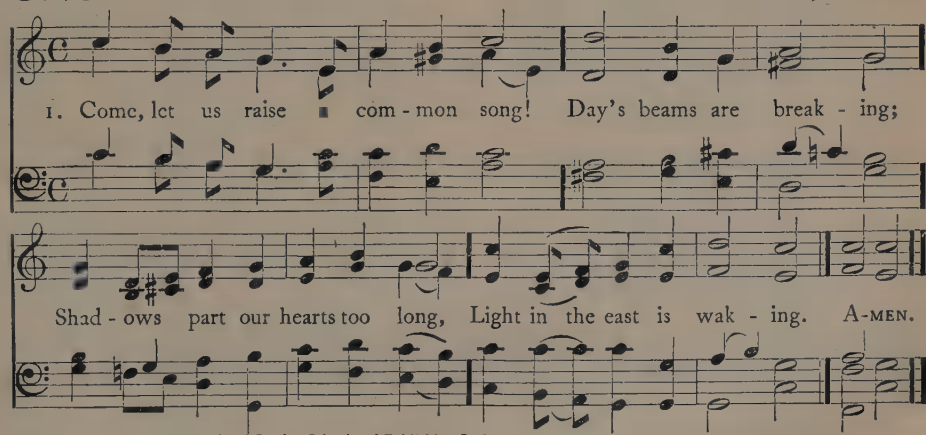
3 Speed, speed the longed-for time
Foretold by raptured seers—
The prophecy sublime,
The hope of all the years—

4 Till rise at last, to span
Its firm foundations broad,
The commonwealth of man,
The city of our God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1904

526 BROTHERHOOD P. M.

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1903



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'Brotherhood'

2 Come, let us clasp united hands!
Love's rays are falling;
Sea too long divides the lands,
Kindred claims are calling.

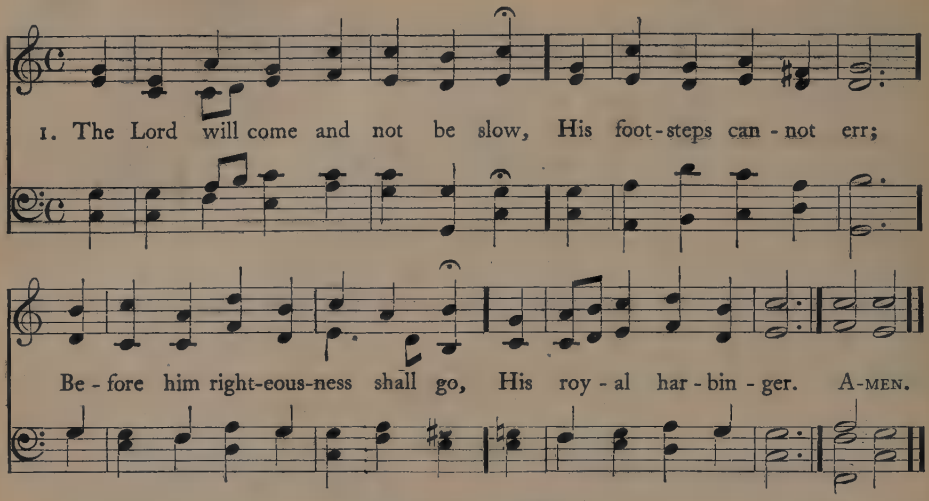
3 Come, let us lift a common prayer!
One hope combines us;
Hard we grow by selfish care,
Mutual grief refines us.

4 Come, let us lift our brother's load!
Christ's cross is o'er us;
Ours shall fall when on the road
Heaven's is seen before us.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1890

527 ST. ANNE C. M.

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708



'Psalm Eighty-five'

2 Mercy and truth, that long were missed,
Now joyfully are met;
Sweet peace and righteousness have kissed,
And hand in hand are set.

3 Truth from the earth, like to a flower,
Shall bud and blossom then;
And justice, from her heavenly bower,
Look down on mortal men.

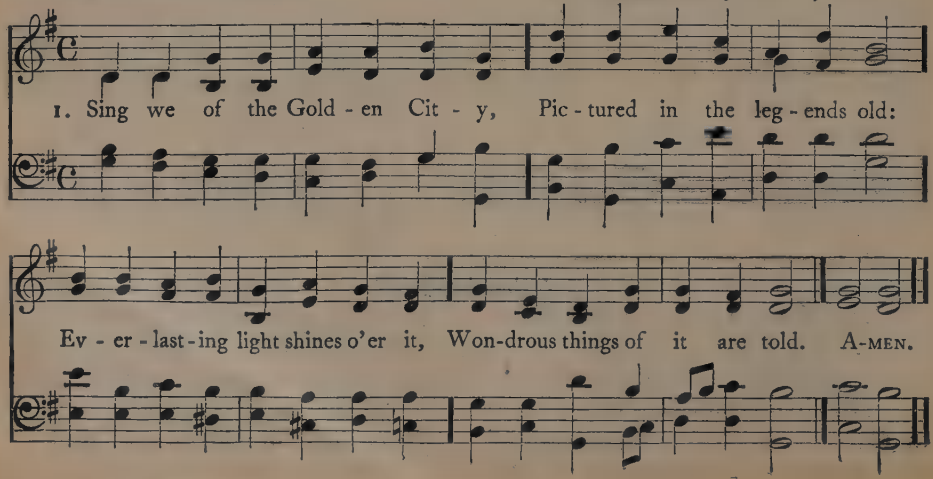
(4) Rise, God, judge thou the earth in might,
This wicked earth redress;
For thou art he who shalt by right
The nations all possess.

(5) For great thou art, and wonders great
By thy strong hand are done;
Thou in thy everlasting seat
Remainest God alone.

John Milton, 1648

528 STUTTGART 8. 7

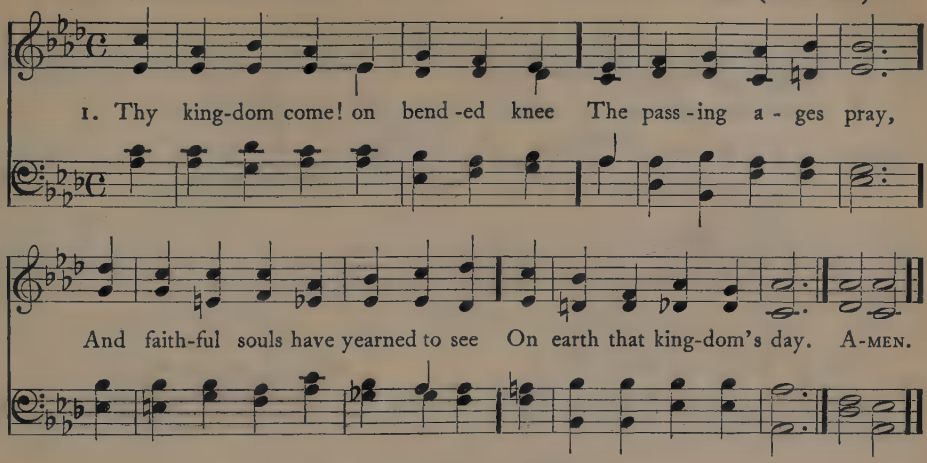
PSALMODIA SACRA, GOTHA, 1715



Social Progress

529 ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

EDWARD C. WALKER (1848–1872)



'The Day of God'

2 But the slow watches of the night
Not less to God belong,
And for the everlasting right
The silent stars are strong.

3 And lo, already on the hills
The flags of dawn appear!
Gird up your loins, ye prophet souls,
Proclaim the day is near,—

4 The day in whose clear-shining light
All wrong shall stand revealed,
When justice shall be throned in might,
And every hurt be healed,

5 When knowledge hand in hand with peace
Shall walk the earth abroad,
The day of perfect righteousness,
The promised day of God.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

528 (STUTTGART) 8. 7

The City of Our Hopes

1 Sing we of the Golden City,
Pictured in the legends old:
Everlasting light shines o'er it,
Wondrous things of it are told.

2 Only righteous men and women
Dwell within its gleaming walls,
Wrong is banished from its borders,
Justice reigns through all its halls.

3 We are builders of that City,
All our joys and all our groans
Help to rear its shining ramparts;
All our lives are building-stones.

4 For that City we must labor,
For its sake bear pain and grief;
In it find the end of living
And the anchor of belief.

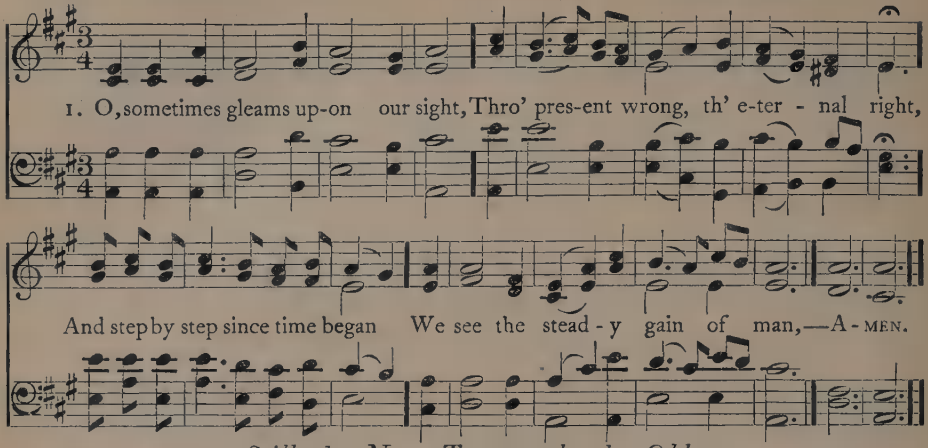
5 And the work that we have builded,
Oft with bleeding hands, and tears,
Oft in error, oft in anguish,
Will not perish with our years.

6 It will last, and shine transfigured,
In the final reign of right;
It will pass into the splendors
Of the City of the Light.

FELIX ADLER, 1878

530 MIGDOL L. M.

LOWELL MASON, 1841



Still the New Transcends the Old

2 That all of good the past hath had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

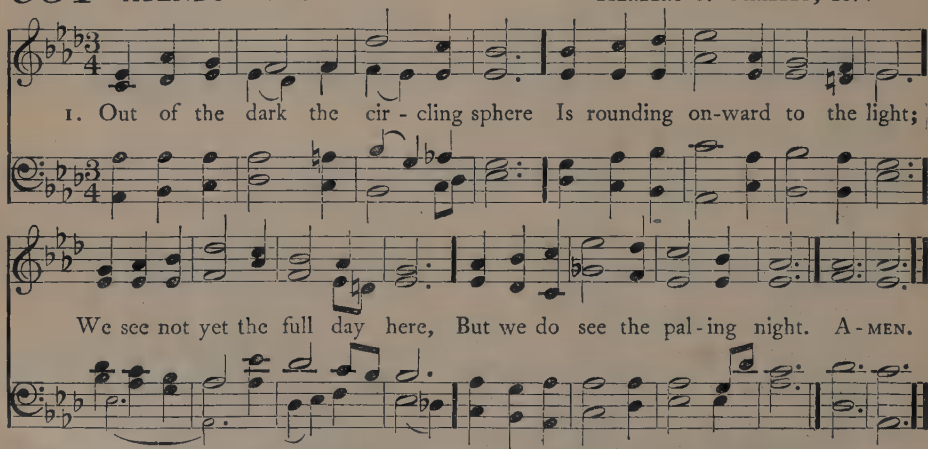
3 Through the harsh noises of our day,
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Thro' clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
A light is breaking calm and clear.

4 Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For olden time and holier shore:
God's love and blessing, then and there,
Are now and here and everywhere.

John G. Whittier, 1851

531 ABENDS L. M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874



2 And hope, that lights her fadeless fires,
And faith, that shines, a heavenly will,
And love, that courage reinspires,—
These stars have been above us still.

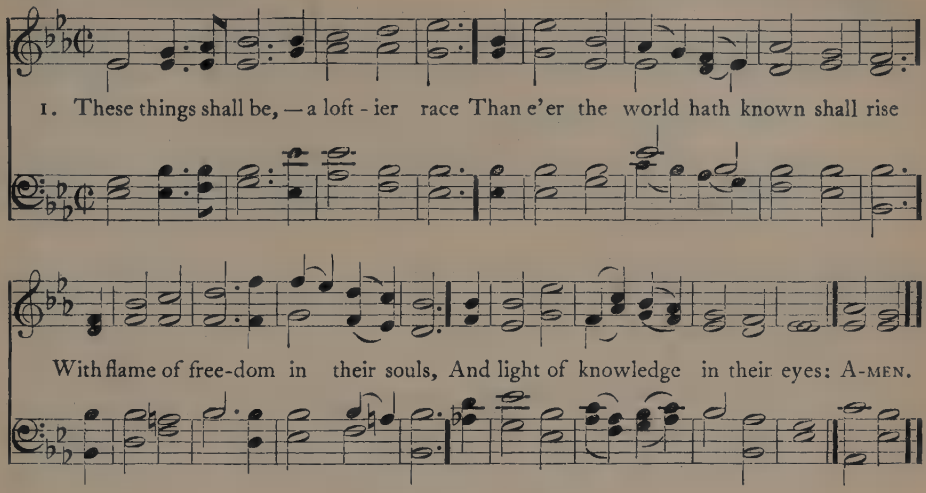
3 Look backward, how much has been won!
Look round, how much is yet to win!
The watches of the night are done:
The watches of the day begin.

4 O Thou, whose mighty patience holds
The night and day alike in view,
Thy will our dearest hopes enfolds,
O keep us steadfast, patient, true!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1856

532 TRURO L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1769



The Coming Race

2 They shall be gentle, brave, and strong
To spill no drop of blood, but dare
All that may plant man's lordship firm
On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.

3 Nation with nation, land with land,
Unarmed shall live as comrades free;
In every heart and brain shall throb
The pulse of one fraternity.

4 New arts shall bloom of loftier mould,
And mightier music thrill the skies,
And every life shall be a song,
When all the earth is paradise.

(5) There shall be no more sin, nor shame,
Tho' pain and passion may not die,
For man shall be at one with God
In bonds of firm necessity.

JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1880

533 ABENDS L. M.

Shine, Light of God

1 O Love divine, whose constant beam
Shines on the eyes that will not see,
And waits to bless us while we dream,
Thou leavest us when we turn from thee,—

2 All souls that struggle and aspire,
All hearts of prayer by thee are lit;
And, dim or clear, thy tongues of fire
On dusky tribes and centuries sit.

3 Nor bounds, nor clime, nor creed thou know'st;
Wide as our need thy favors fall;
The white wings of the Holy Ghost
Stoop, unseen, o'er the heads of all.

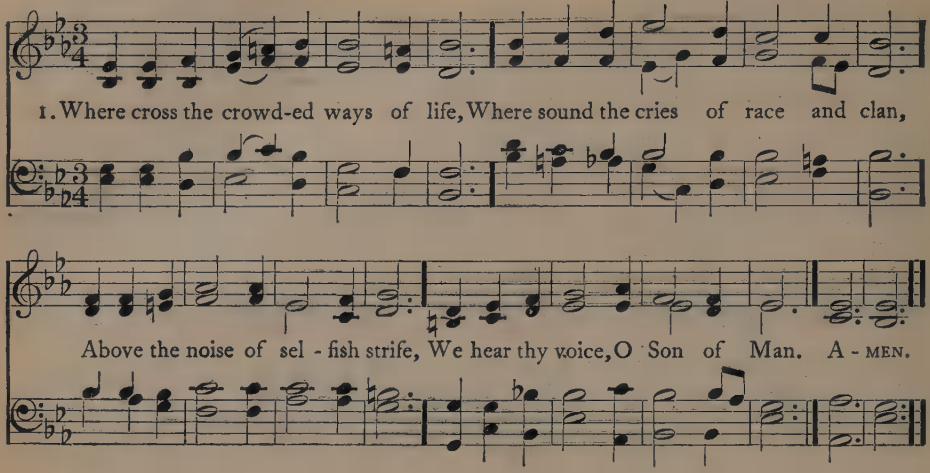
4 Shine, Light of God, make broad thy scope
To all who sin and suffer; more
And better than we dare to hope
Make with thy love our longings poor.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1860

The Kingdom of God

534 ANGELUS L. M.

GEORG JOSEPH, c. 1657



Christ in the City

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of thy tears.

3 From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Thy heart has never known recoil.

4 The cup of water given for thee
Still holds the freshness of thy grace;
Yet long these multitudes to see
The sweet compassion of thy face.

5 O Master, from the mountain side,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

6 Till sons of men shall learn thy love,
And follow where thy feet have trod;
Till glorious from thy heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1905

535 HOSMER P. M. *'Battle-Hymn of the Republic'*

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

2 He hath sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment seat:
O, be swift, my soul, to answer him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

3 In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born, across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:
As he died to make men holy, let us live to make men free,
While God is marching on.

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1861

536 HOSMER P. M.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902

1. From age to age they gath - er, all the brave of heart and strong, In the strife of truth with er - ror, of the right a-gainst the wrong; I can see their gleaming ban-ner, I can hear their triumph-song: The truth is march-ing on! A-MEN.

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The Right is Marching on

2 'In this sign we conquer;' 'tis the symbol of our faith,
Made holy by the might of love triumphant over death;
'He finds his life who loseth it,' forevermore it saith:
The right is marching on!

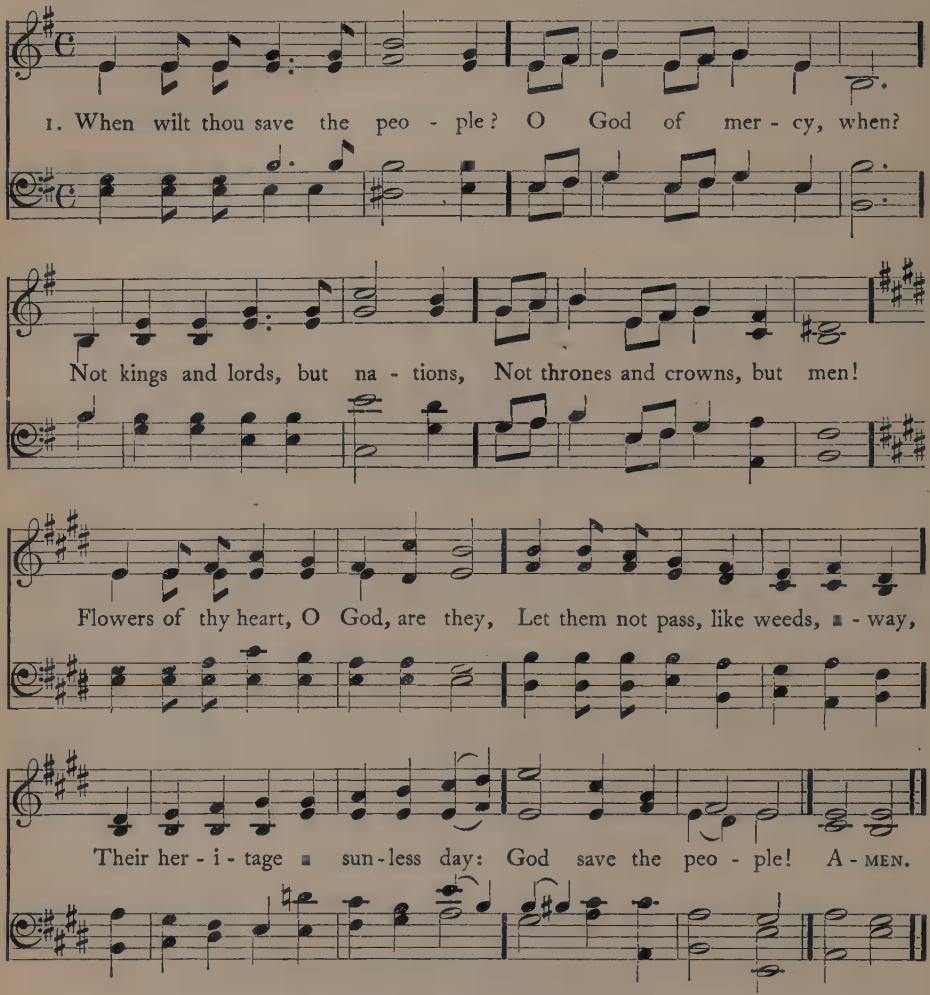
3 The earth is circling onward out of shadow into light;
The stars keep watch above our way, however dark the night;
For every martyr's stripe there glows a bar of morning bright;
And love is marching on!

4 Lead on, O cross of martyr faith, with thee is victory;
Shine forth, O stars and reddening dawn, the full day yet shall be;
On earth his kingdom cometh, and with joy our eyes shall see,
Our God is marching on.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1891

The Kingdom of God

537 COMMONWEALTH P. M. JOSIAH BOOTH (1852–)



'The People's Anthem'

2 Shall crime bring crime for ever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
No, say thy mountains; No, thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
And songs ascend instead of sighs:
God save the people!

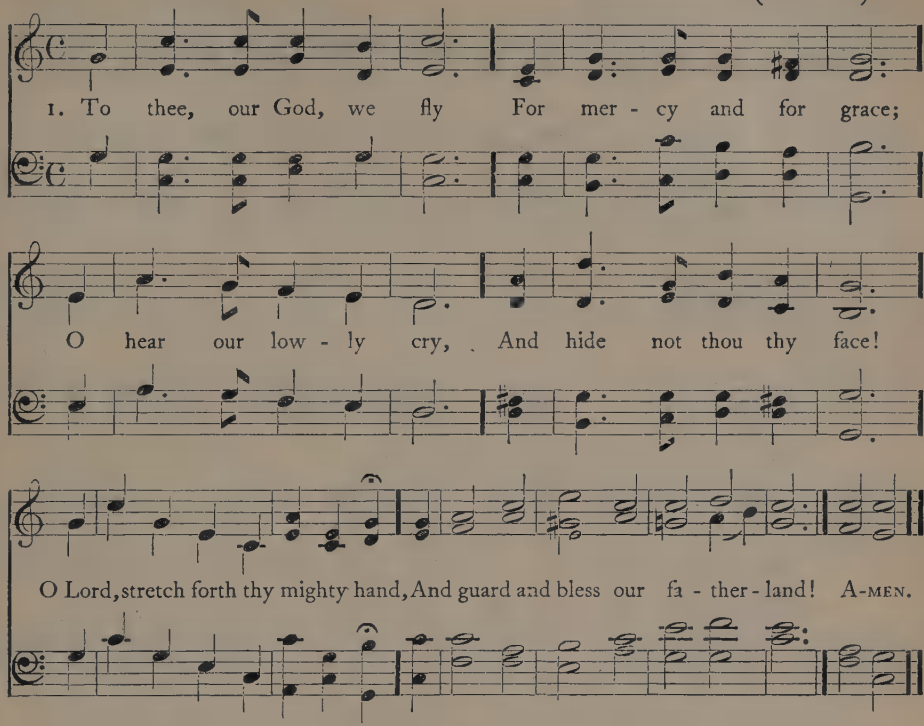
3 When wilt thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men;
God save the people! thine they are,
Thy children, as thine angels fair:
From vice, oppression; and despair,
God save the people!

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, 1850

The Nation

538 FEODORE H. M.

WILLIAM HAYNES (1829–1902)



O, Lord, Save Thy People

2 Arise, O Lord of hosts;
Be jealous for thy name,
And drive from out our coasts
The sins that put to shame:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland!

3 Thy best gifts, from on high
In rich abundance pour,
That we may magnify
And praise thee more and more:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland!

4 The powers ordained by thee
With heavenly wisdom bless;
May they thy servants be,
And rule in righteouness:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland!

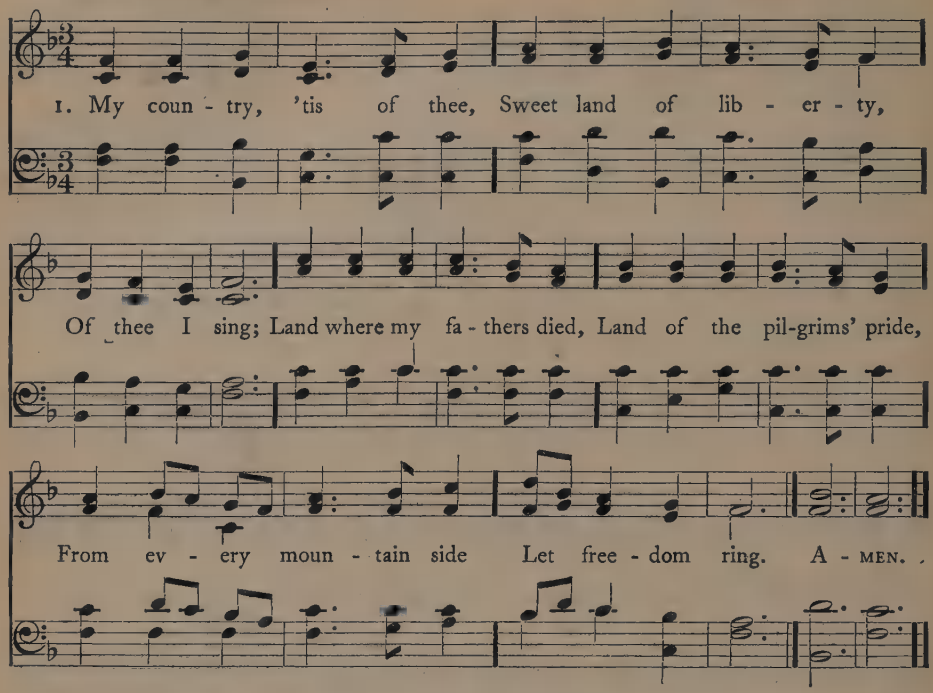
(5) The Church of thy dear Son
Inflame with love's pure fire;
Bind her once more in one,
And life and truth inspire:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland!

(6) Give peace, Lord, in our time;
O let no foe draw nigh,
Nor lawless deed of crime
Insult thy Majesty:
O Lord, stretch forth thy mighty hand,
And guard and bless our fatherland!

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871

The Kingdom of God

539 AMERICA 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 — Henry Carey, 1740



The Land of Liberty

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song:
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,
To thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

-2-19
16-19
11-24-18

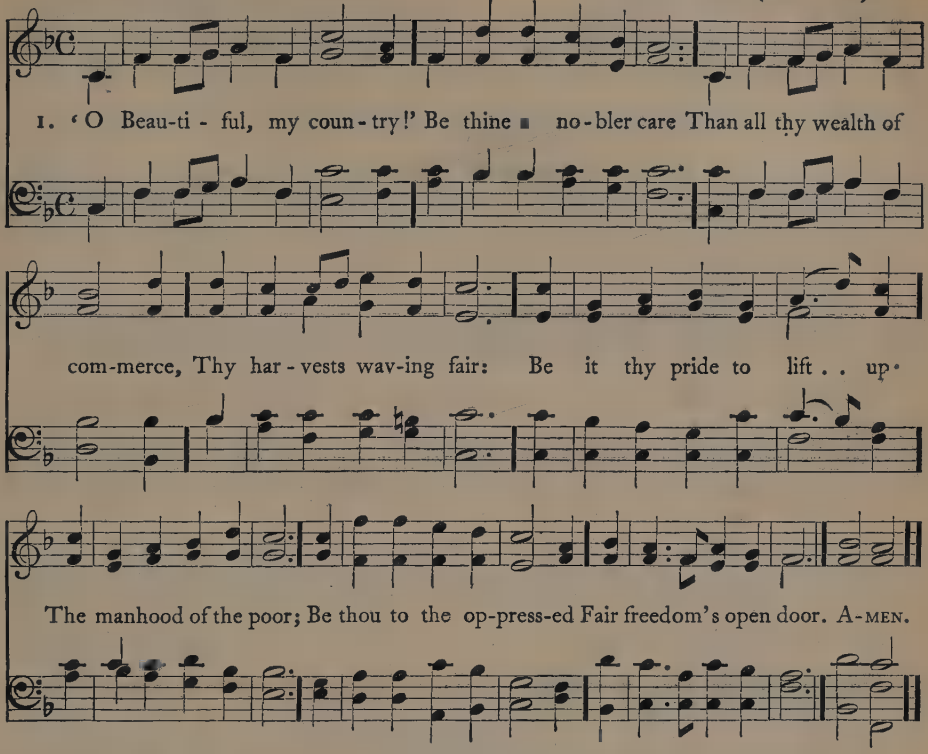
540 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4 *Our Native Land*

1 God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Thou who art strong to save,
Be thou her might!

2 May all her pathways be
Highways of Liberty,
From shore to shore;
Justice sit throned in her,
Truth rise new-crowned in her,
Good-will abound in her,
For evermore!

541 LYMINGTON 7. 6. D.

ROBERT JACKSON (1842–)



'Our Country'

2 For thee our fathers suffered,
For thee they toiled and prayed;
Upon thy holy altar
Their willing lives they laid:
Thou hast no common birthright,
Grand memories on thee shine;
The blood of pilgrim nations
Commingled flows in thine.

3 O Beautiful, our country!
Round thee in love we draw;
Thine is the grace of freedom,
The majesty of law:
Be righteousness thy scepter,
Justice thy diadem;
And on thy shining forehead
Be peace the crowning gem.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1884

540 (*Concluded*) *Our Native Land*

3 For her our prayer shall be,
Our fathers' God, to thee,
On whom we wait:
Be her walls, holiness,
Her rulers, righteousness,
In all her homes be peace,
God save the State!

4 Not for this land alone,
But be God's mercies shown
From shore to shore;
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family
The wide world o'er.

The Kingdom of God

542 MELITA Ss. 61. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1. Our fa-thers' God, from out whose hand The cen-turies fall like grains of sand,
We meet to-day, u-nit-ed, free, And loy-al to our land and thee,
To thank thee for the e-ra done, And trust thee for the open-ing one. A-MEN.

Fathers and Sons

2 Our fathers to their graves have gone;
Their strife is past, their triumph won;
But sterner trials wait the race
Which rises in their honored place,—
A moral warfare with the crime
And folly of an evil time.

3 So let it be! In God's own might
We gird us for the coming fight,
And strong in him whose cause is ours
In conflict with unholy powers,
We grasp the weapons he has given,—
The light, and truth, and love of heaven.

4 O make us, through the centuries long,
In peace secure, in justice strong;
Around our gift of freedom draw
The safeguards of thy righteous law;
And, cast in some diviner mold,
Let the new cycle shame the old!

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1836, 1876

543 GOWER'S RECESSIONAL 8s. 6l.

JOHN H. GOWER, 1903

1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung bat - tle line,

ORGAN.

Ped.

Beneath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do-min-ion o - ver palm and pine,—

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for-get— lest we for-get! A-MEN.

Copyright, by John H. Gower

Or to MELITA, 542

'Recessional'

2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
The captains and the kings depart:
Still stands thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget — lest we forget!

(3) Far-called, our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire;
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget — lest we forget!

4 If drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not thee in awe,
Such boastings as the Gentiles use,
Or lesser breeds without the law,—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget — lest we forget!

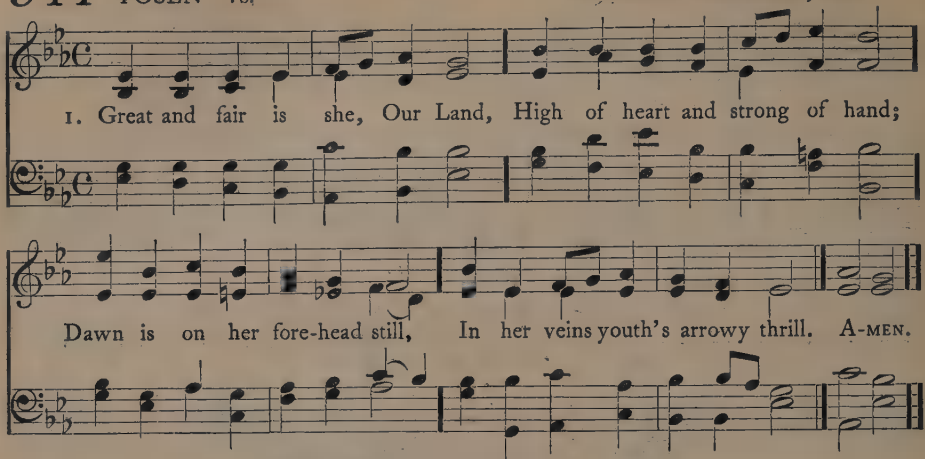
5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard,
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding, calls not thee to guard,
For frantic boast and foolish word,—
Thy mercy on thy People, Lord!

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

The Kingdom of God

544 POSEN 7s.

GEORGE C. STRATTNER, 1691



'Hymn for the American People'

2 Hers are riches, might and fame;
All the earth resounds her name;
In her roadsteads navies ride:
Hath she need of aught beside?

3 Power Unseen, before whose eyes
Nations fall and nations rise,
Grant she climb not to her goal
All-forgetful of the Soul!

4 Firm in honor be she found,
Justice-armed and mercy-crowned,
Blest in labor, blest in ease,
Blest in noiseless charities.

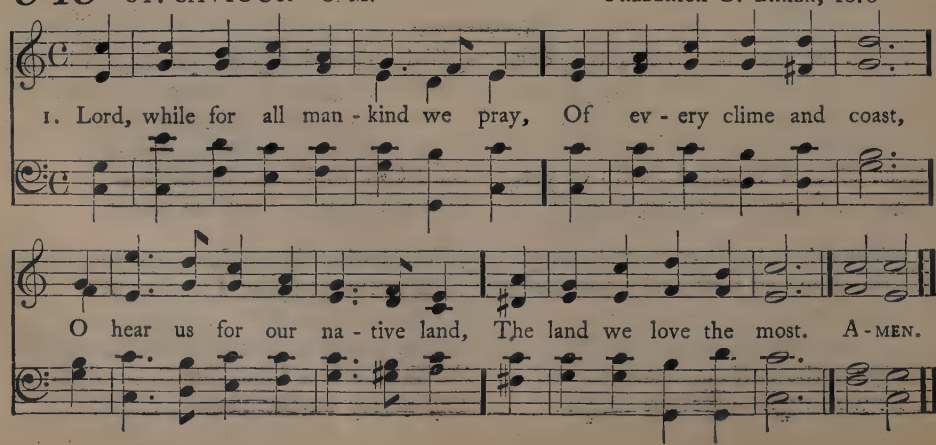
5 Unenslaved by things that must
Yield full soon to moth and rust,
Let her hold a light on high
Men unborn may travel by.

6 Mightier still she then shall stand,
Moulded by thy secret hand,
Power Eternal, at whose call
Nations rise and nations fall!

WILLIAM WATSON, 1910

545 ST. SAVIOUR C. M.

FREDERICK G. BAKER, 1876



546 PRO PATRIA 10s.

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1894

1. God of our fa-thers, whose al - might-y hand Leads forth in beau-ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise. A-MEN.

By permission of H. W. Parker

2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
Be thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay,
Thy word our law, thy paths our chosen way.

3 From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be thy strong arm our ever sure defence;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

4 Refresh thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever thine.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876

545 (ST. SAVIOUR) C. M. *The Land We Love*

1 Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2 Here lies our fathers' sacred dust,
And here our kindred dwell,
Our home is here,—how should we love
Another land so well?

3 O guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless;
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

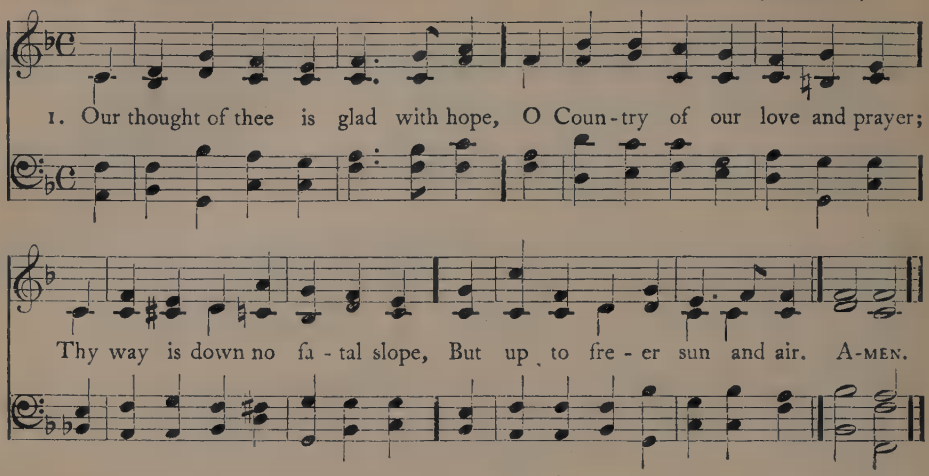
4 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

John R. Wreford, 1837

The Kingdom of God

547 LONG MILFORD L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



'Our Country'

2 Tried as by furnace fires, and yet
By God's grace only stronger made;
In future tasks before thee set
Thou shalt not lack the old-time aid.

3 Great, without seeking to be great
By fraud or conquest, rich in gold,
But richer in the large estate
Of virtue which thy children hold,

4 With peace that comes of purity,
And strength to simple justice due,—
So runs our loyal dream of thee.
God of our fathers, make it true.

5 O land of lands! to thee we give
Our love, our trust, our service free;
For thee thy sons shall nobly live,
And at thy need shall die for thee.

John G. Whittier, 1883

548 LONG MILFORD L. M.

'Land of our birth, our faith, our pride,
For whose dear sake our fathers died;
O Motherland, we pledge to thee
Head, heart, and hand through the years to be.'

1 Father in heaven, who lovest all,
O help thy children when they call,
That they may build from age to age
An undefilèd heritage!

2 Teach us to bear the yoke in youth,
With steadfastness and careful truth,
That, in our time, thy grace may give
The truth whereby the nations live.

3 Teach us to look in all our ends
On thee for Judge and not our friends;
That we, with thee, may walk uncowed
By fear or favor of the crowd.

4 Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
By deed or thought, to hurt the weak,
That, under thee, we may possess
Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

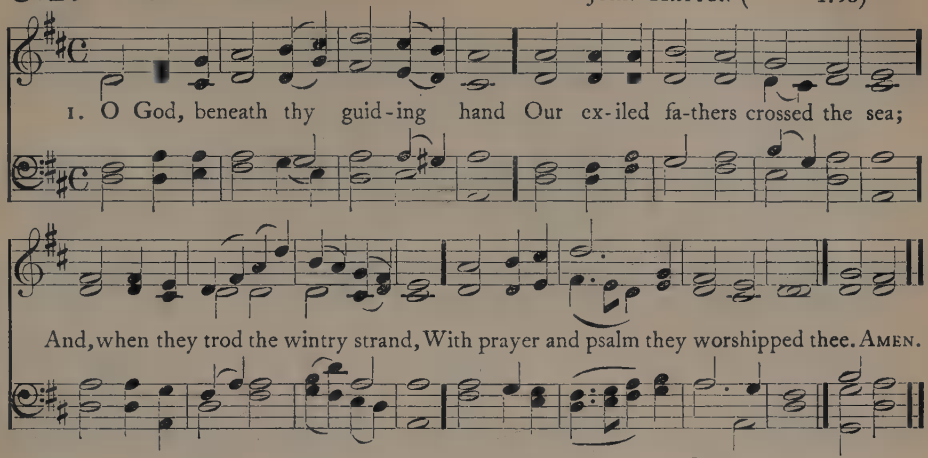
5 Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs,
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906

The Nation

549 DUKE STREET L. M.

JOHN HATTON (–1793)



God be with Us as He was with Our Fathers

2 Thou heard'st, well-pleased, the song, the prayer;
Thy blessing came; and still its power
Shall onward through all ages bear
The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.

4 And here thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore,
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

LEONARD BACON, 1838

550 DUKE STREET L. M.

Home Missions

1 Look from thy sphere of endless day,
O God of mercy and of might;
In pity look on those who stray,
Benighted in this land of light.

2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen,
In crowded mart, by stream or sea,
How many of the sons of men
Hear not the message sent from thee!

3 Send forth thy heralds, Lord, to call
The thoughtless young, the hardened old,
A wandering flock, and bring them all
To the Good Shepherd's peaceful fold.

4 Send them thy mighty word to speak
Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart,
To awe the bold, to stay the weak,
And bind and heal the broken heart.

(5) Then all these wastes, a dreary scene
That make us sadden as we gaze,
Shall grow with living waters green,
And lift to heaven the voice of praise.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1840

551 REX REGUM C. M. D.

JOHN STAINER (1840–1901)

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea. A-MEN.

Or to MATERNA, 552

'America the Beautiful'

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thy every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law.

3 O beautiful for heroes proved
In liberating strife,
Who more than self their country [loved,
And mercy more than life!
America! America!
May God thy gold refine
Till all success be nobleness,
And every gain divine!

4 O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea.

KATHARINE LEE BATES, 1893, 1910

Eternal Life

552 MATERNA C. M. D. SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem, When shall I come to thee? . .

When shall my sor-rows have an end, Thy joys when shall I see? . .

O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil! . .

In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil. A-MEN.

By permission of Charles L. Hutchins

Jerusalem Above, Mother of Us All

2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee,
Nor gloom, nor darksome night;
But every soul shines as the sun,
For God himself gives light.
There lust and lucre cannot dwell,
There envy bears no sway;
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,
But pleasure every way.

3 Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green; [flowers
There grow such sweet and pleasant
As nowhere else are seen;
Quite thro' the streets, with silver sound,
The flood of life doth flow,
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.

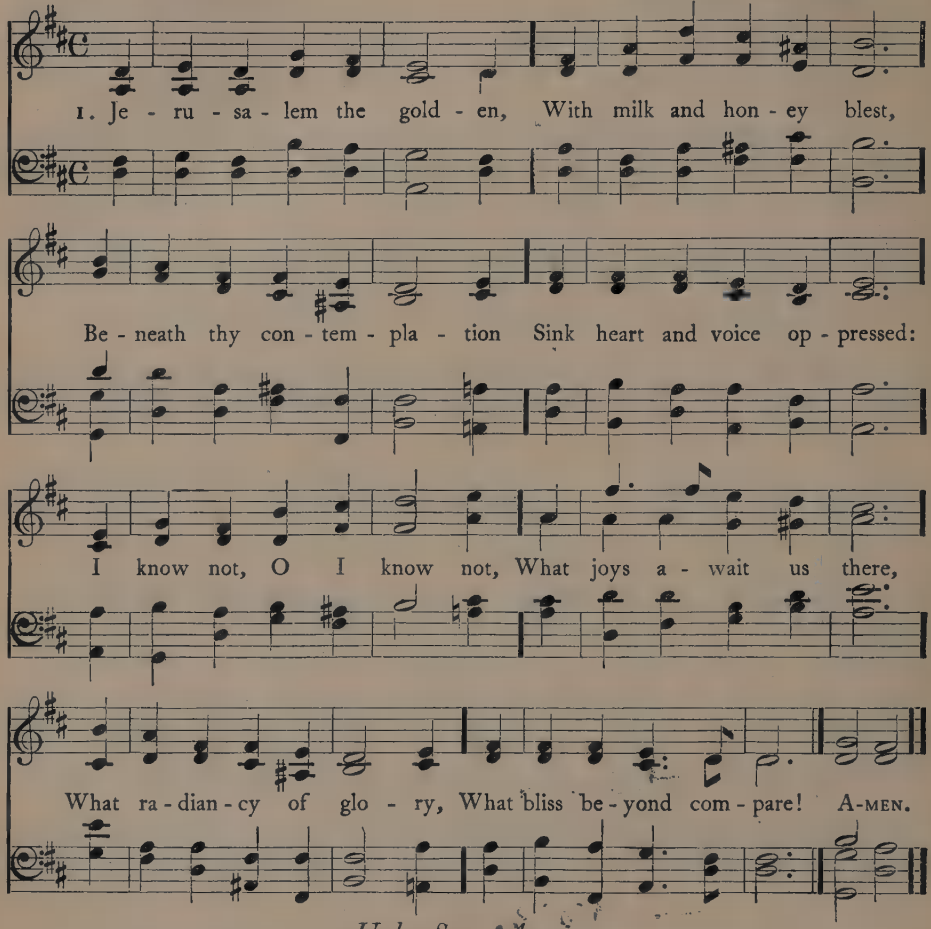
4 There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.
Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

F. B. P., c. 16th Cent.

Eternal Life

553 EWING 7. 6. D.

ALEXANDER EWING, 1853



Urbs Syon Aurea

2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng:
The Prince is ever in them;
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast;
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever and forever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest!

BERNARD OF CLUNY, c. 1145
Tr. *John M. Neale*, 1851

Eternal Life

553 URBS BEATA 7. 6. D. With Refrain GEORGE F. LEJEUNE, 1887

1. Je - ru - sa-lem the gold - en, With milk and hon-ey blest, Beneath thy con-tem-

pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed: I know not, O, I know not,

What joys a - wait us there, What ra-dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond compare!

REFRAIN
SOLO (*ad lib.*)
Je - ru - - - - - - - - - - sa - lem the gold - en!

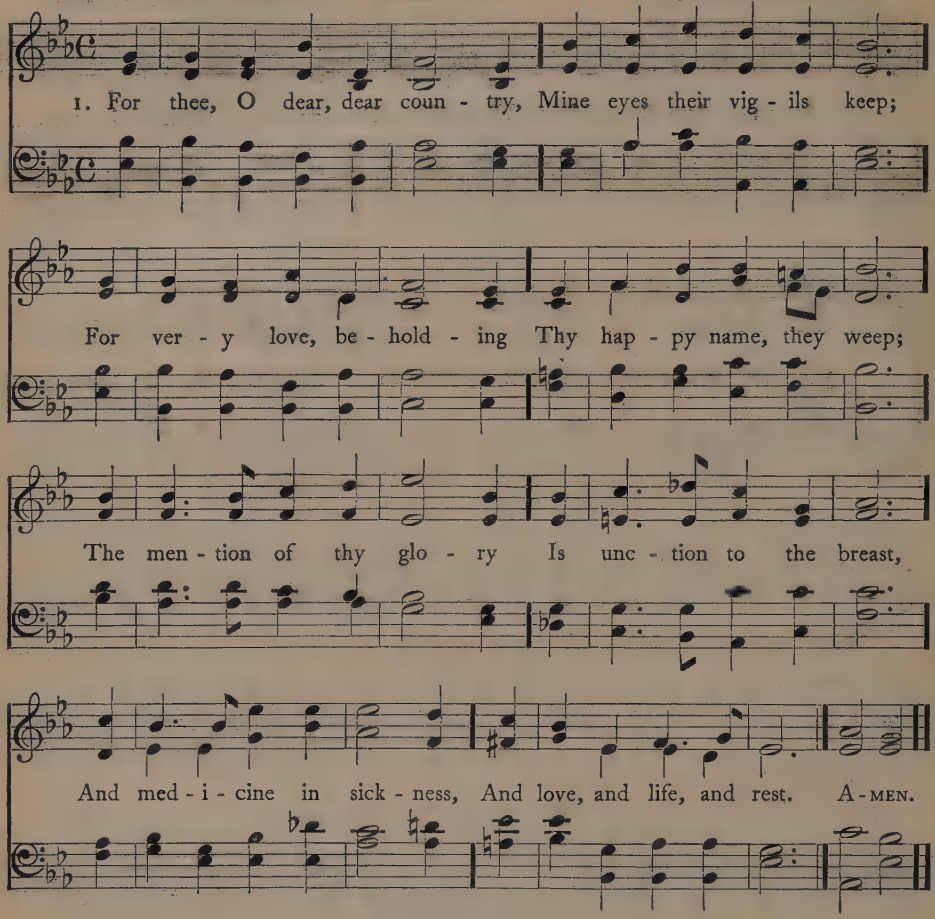
Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,

Be-neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed. A-MEN.

By permission of George F. LeJeune

554 ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON 7. 6. D.

JAMES WALCH, 1875



O Bona Patria

2 Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
Thy saints build up its fabric,
The corner-stone is Christ:
The cross is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

3 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean;
Thou hast no time, bright day;
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I e'er see thy face?
O sweet and blessèd country,
Shall I e'er win thy grace?
Exult, O dust and ashes,
The Lord shall be thy part;
His only, his for ever,
Thou shalt be, and thou art!

BERNARD OF CLUNY, c. 1145
Tr. *John M. Neale*, 1851

555 ALFORD P. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand, In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
The ar-mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis fin-ished, all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin; . .
Fling o-pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in! A-MEN.

Lo, a Great Multitude, Which No Man Could Number

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes,
A thousandfold repaid!

3 O then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore!
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle,
That brimmed with tears of late,
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.

4 Bring near thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of thine elect,
Then take thy power and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens thy promised sign,
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

HENRY ALFORD, 1867

Eternal Life

556 REST 8s. 6l. JOHN STAINER, 1873

1. The saints of God! Their con-flict past, And life's long bat - tle won at last,

No more they need the shield or sword, They cast them down be - fore their Lord:

UNISON PARTS

O hap - py saints, for- ev - er blest, At Je - sus' feet how safe you rest! A-MEN.

'All Saints'

2 The saints of God! Their wanderings done,
No more their weary course they run,
No more they faint, no more they fall,
No foes oppress, no fears appall:
O happy saints, forever blest,
In that dear home how sweet your rest!

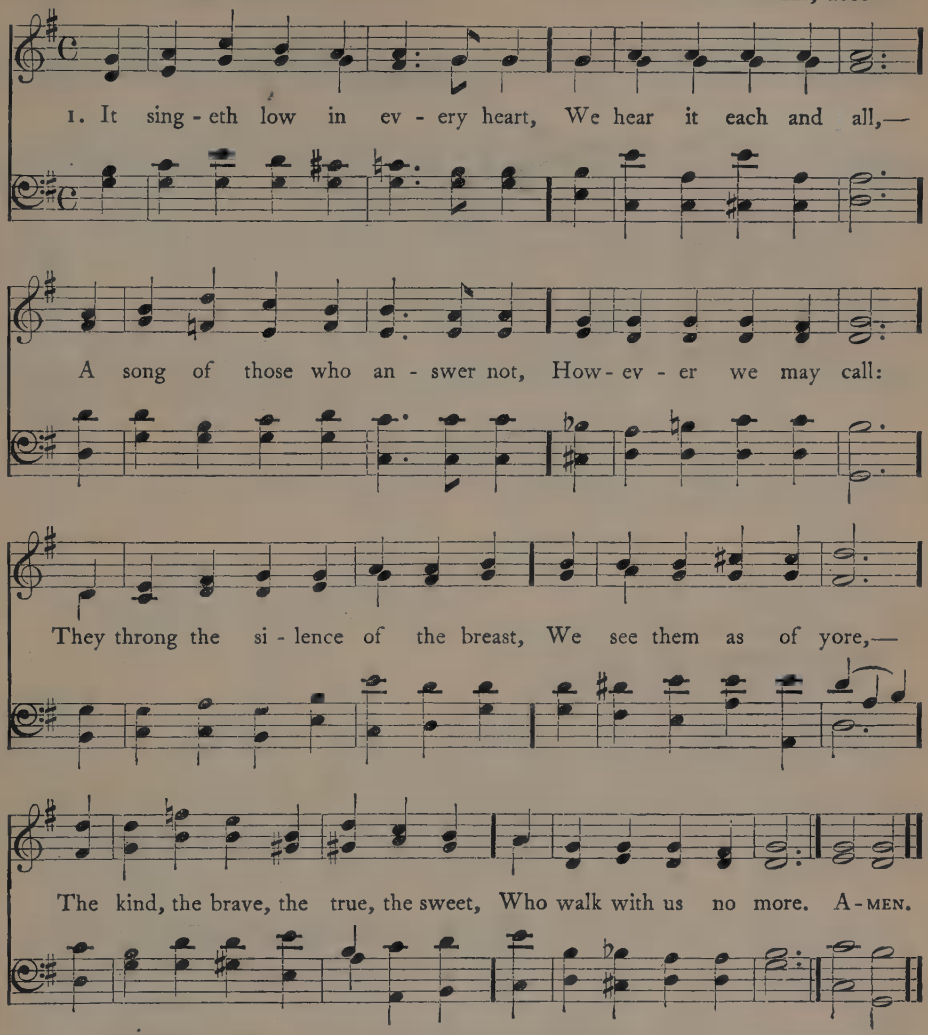
3 The saints of God! Life's voyage o'er,
Safe landed on that blissful shore,
No stormy tempests now they dread,
No roaring billows lift their head:
O happy saints, forever blest
In that calm haven of your rest!

4 O God of saints, to thee we cry;
O Saviour, plead for us on high;
O Holy Ghost, our Guide and Friend,
Grant us thy grace till life shall end,
That with all saints our rest may be
In that bright Paradise with thee.

WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN, 1870

Eternal Life

557 ST. LEONARD C. M. D. HENRY HILES, 1868



'The Abiding Love'

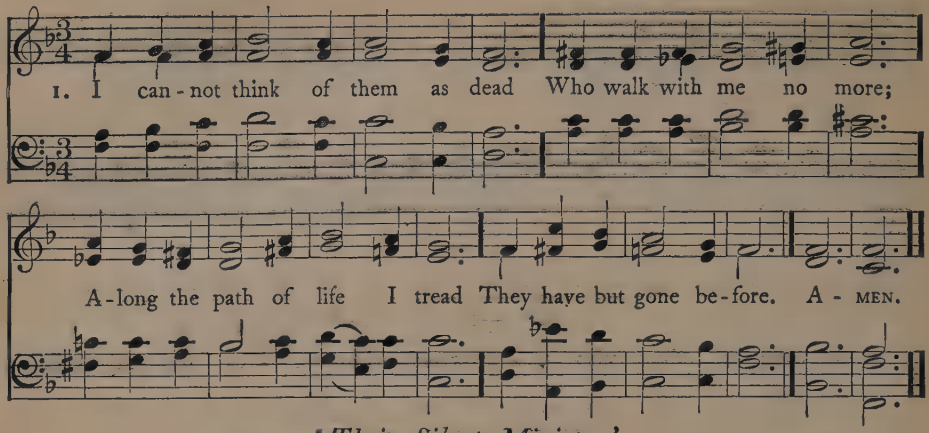
2 'Tis hard to take the burden up,
When these have laid it down;
They brightened all the joy of life,
They softened every frown:
But O, 'tis good to think of them,
When we are troubled sore;
Thanks be to God that such have been,
Though they are here no more!

3 More homelike seems the vast unknown,
Since they have entered there;
To follow them were not so hard,
Wherever they may fare:
They cannot be where God is not,
On any sea or shore;
Whate'er betides, thy love abides,
Our God, for evermore.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1876

558 LYNDHURST C. M.

FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1876



'Their Silent Ministry'

2 The Father's house is mansioned fair
Beyond my vision dim;
All souls are his, and here or there
Are living unto him.

3 And still their silent ministry
Within my heart hath place
As when on earth they walked with me
And met me face to face.

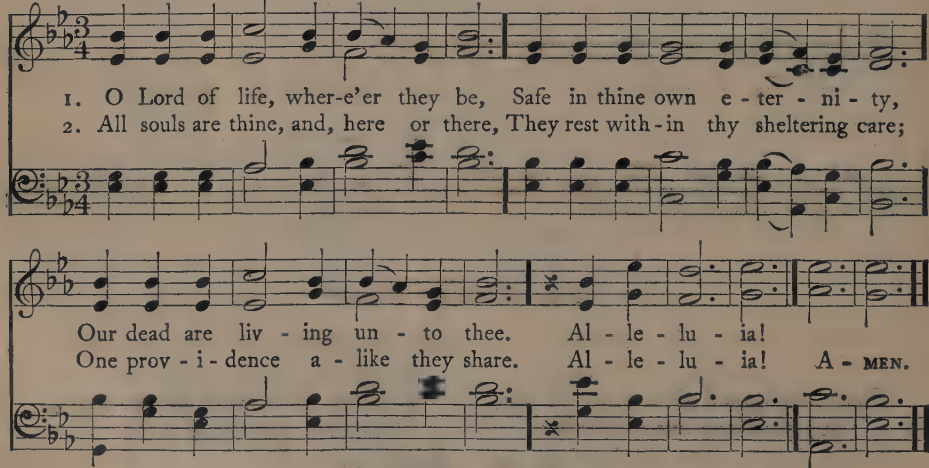
4 Their lives are made forever mine;
What they to me have been
Hath left henceforth its seal and sign
Engraven deep within.

5 Mine are they by an ownership
Nor time nor death can free;
For God hath given to Love to keep
Its own eternally.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1882

559 PALESTRINA 8. 8. 8. With Alleluia

Arr. from PALESTRINA, 1591



'Unto Him All Live'

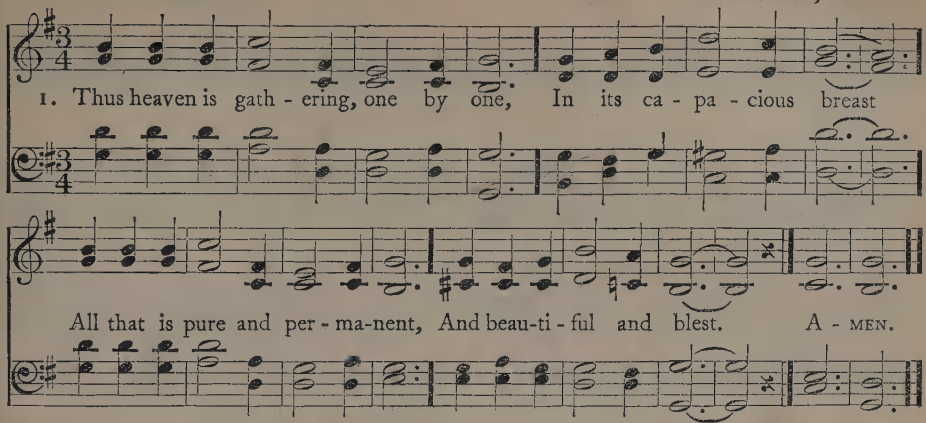
3 Thy word is true, thy ways are just;
Above the requiem, 'dust to dust,'
Shall rise our psalm of grateful trust.

4 O happy they in God who rest,
No more by fear and doubt oppressed!
Living or dying, they are blest.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1888

560 LAMBETH C. M.

WILHELM A. F. SCHULTHES, 1871



'The Whole Family in Heaven and Earth'

2 The family is scattered yet,
Though of one home and heart,—
Part militant in earthly gloom,
In heavenly glory part.

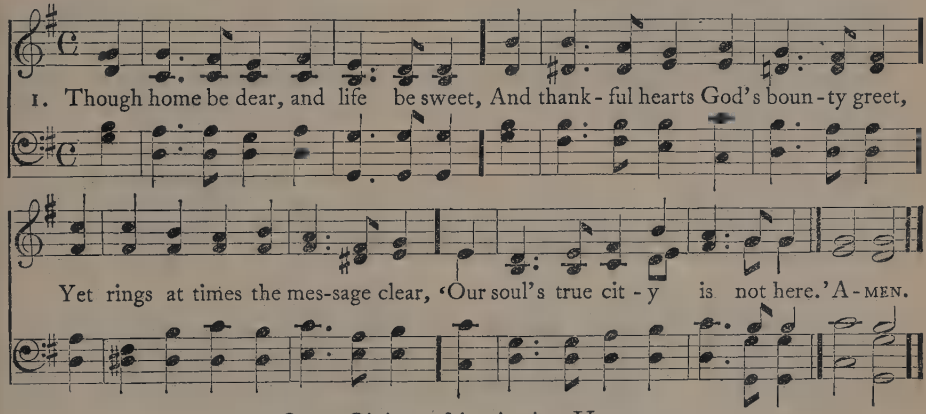
3 But who can speak the rapture when
The circle is complete,
And all the children sundered now
Around one Father meet?

4 One fold, one Shepherd, one employ,
One everlasting home!
'Lo, I come quickly!' 'Even so,
Amen, Lord Jesus, come!'

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1883

561 RACHEL L. M.

E. M. WREN, 1890



Our Citizenship is in Heaven

2 'Mid changing scenes of joy and pain,
There comes, again and yet again,
A vision of the changeless rest,
Where God's own face shall make us blest.

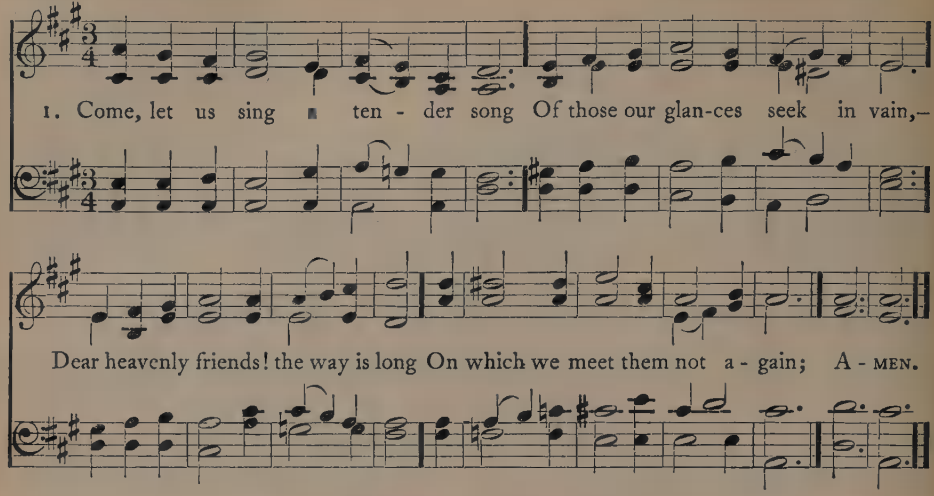
3 And through the web of earthly life,
Its grief and gladness, work and strife,
There runs a thread divine, to tie
Our time-life to the life on high.

4 O help us, Lord, with thankful heart
To grasp each day's eternal part,
And build our home on that calm height
Where saints do walk with thee in light.

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1894

562 GUILDHALL L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883



Heavenly Friendships

2 And still in memory's silent deeps
Their spirits pure with us abide,
And faithful love its secret keeps
Of things beyond the parting tide.

3 All those clear souls whose shining face
Made brightness wheresoe'er they came,
Hearts full of tenderest love and grace,
For truth and right a glorious flame;

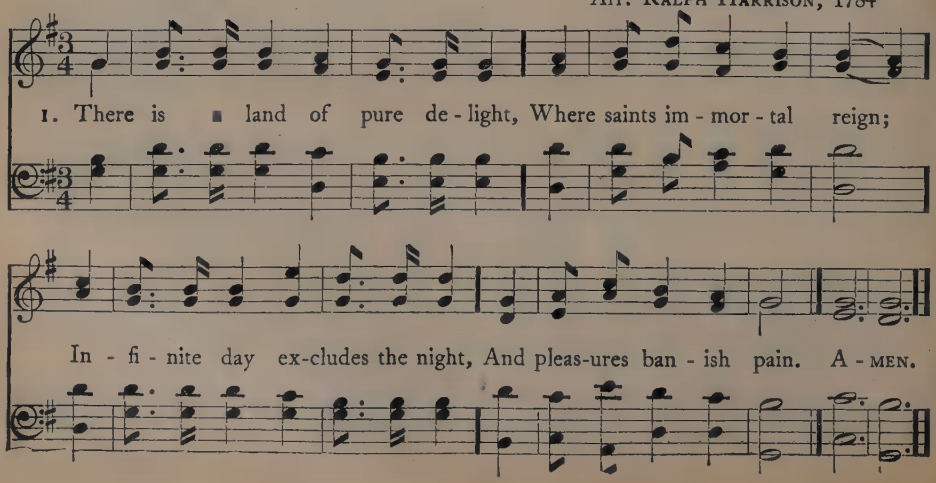
4 And those whom beauty's perfect round
Enticed alway with glowing heart,
Or who in lowly service found
With silent joy the better part,—

5 Come let us sing a tender song
Of these, and all our good and true
Within the veil. God make us strong
All that they dreamed to wake and do.

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1901

563 ARLINGTON C. M.

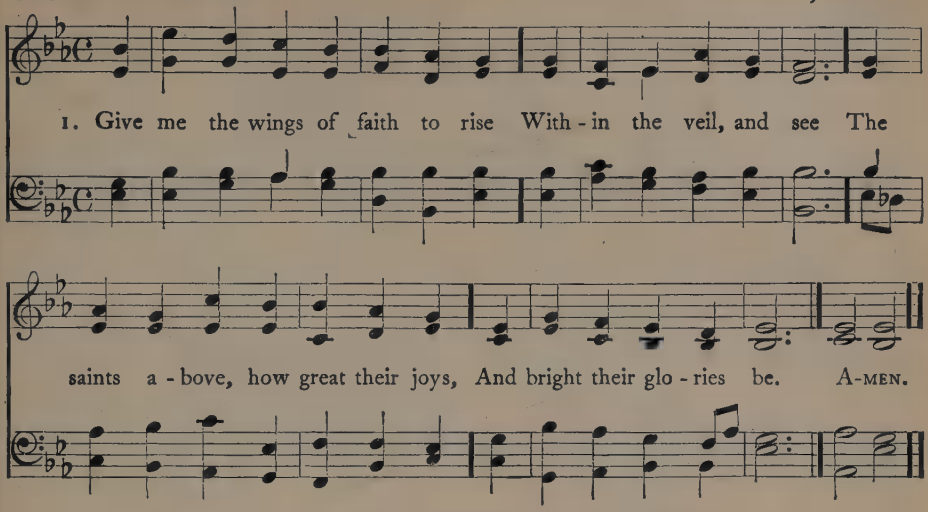
THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762
Arr. RALPH HARRISON, 1784



Eternal Life

564 ST. PETER C. M.

ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826



'Examples of Christ and the Saints'

2 Once they were mourning here below,
And wet their couch with tears;
They wrestled hard, as we do now,
With sins, and doubts, and fears.

3 I ask them whence their victory came;
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to his death.

4 They marked the footsteps that he trod,
His zeal inspired their breast;
And, following their incarnate God,
Possess the promised rest.

5 Our glorious Leader claims our praise
For his own pattern given,
While the long cloud of witnesses
Show the same path to heaven.

ISAAC WATTS, 1709

563 (ARLINGTON) C. M.

The Land of Pure Delight

1 There is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
This heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.

4 But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea;
And linger, shivering, on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes;

6 Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er, [flood,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold
Should fright us from the shore.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707

Eternal Life

565 PILGRIMS 11. 10. With Refrain — HENRY SMART, 1868

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an-gel-ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell-ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

REFRAIN

An-gels of Je-sus, an-gels of light, Sing-ing to wel-come the pilgrims of the night! A-MEN.

2 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.

3 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
'Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;'
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.

4 Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be passed;
All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

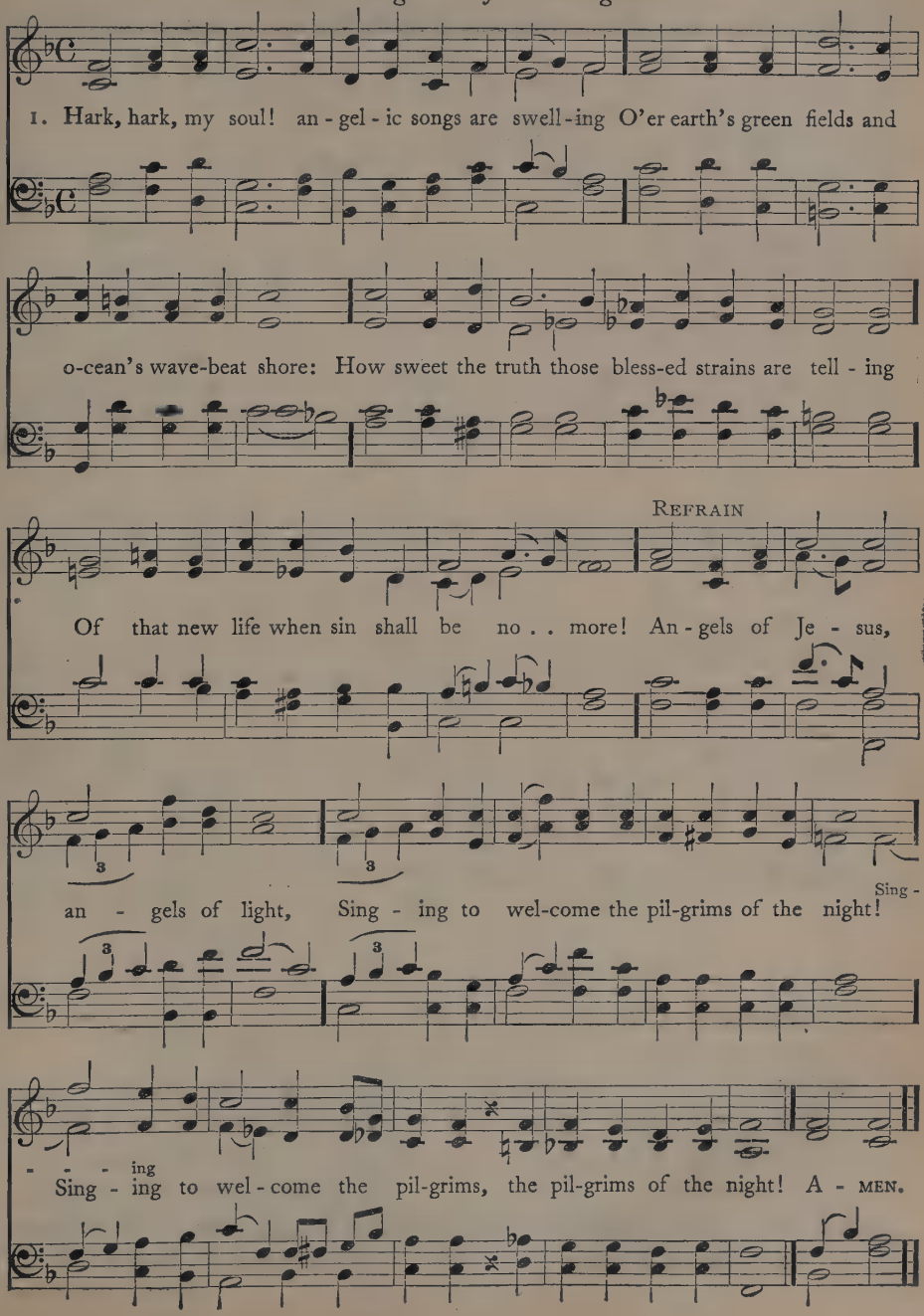
5 Angels, sing on, your faithful watches keeping:
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above:
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

Frederick W. Faber, 1854

Eternal Life

565 VOX ANGELICA 11.10. With Refrain JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

'The Pilgrims of the Night'



Eternal Life

566 RUTHERFORD P. M.

CRÉTIEN D'URHAN, 1834
Arr. EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, 1867

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks,
The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes:
Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, But day - spring is at hand,
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Em - man - uel's land. A-MEN.

'Emmanuel's Land'

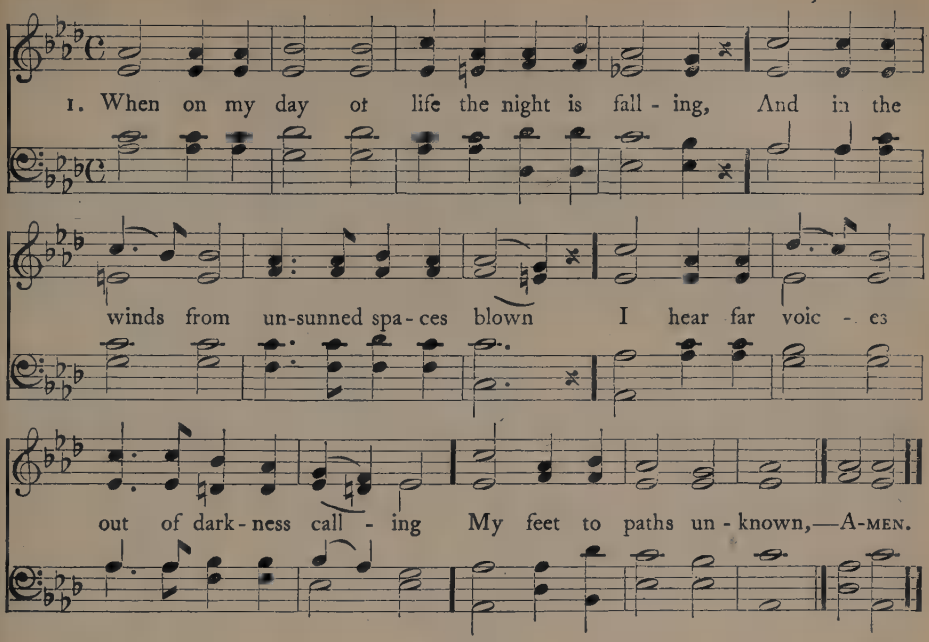
2 O Christ, he is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love!
The streams on earth I've tasted,
More deep I'll drink above.
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time he wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustered with his love:
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Emmanuel's land.

ANNE R. COUSIN, 1857

Eternal Life

567 INTEGER VITAE 11. 10. 11. 6 FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1811



'At Last'

2 Thou who hast made my home of life so pleasant,
Leave not its tenant when its walls decay,
O Love divine, O Helper ever present,
Be thou my strength and stay!

3 I have but thee, my Father, let thy Spirit
Be with me then to comfort and uphold:
No gate of pearl, no branch of palm I merit,
Nor street of shining gold.

4 Suffice it if — my good and ill unreckoned,
And both forgiven through thy abounding grace —
I find myself by hands familiar beckoned
Unto my fitting place,—

5 Some humble door among thy many mansions,
Some sheltering shade where sin and striving cease,
And flows forever through heaven's green expansions
The river of thy peace.

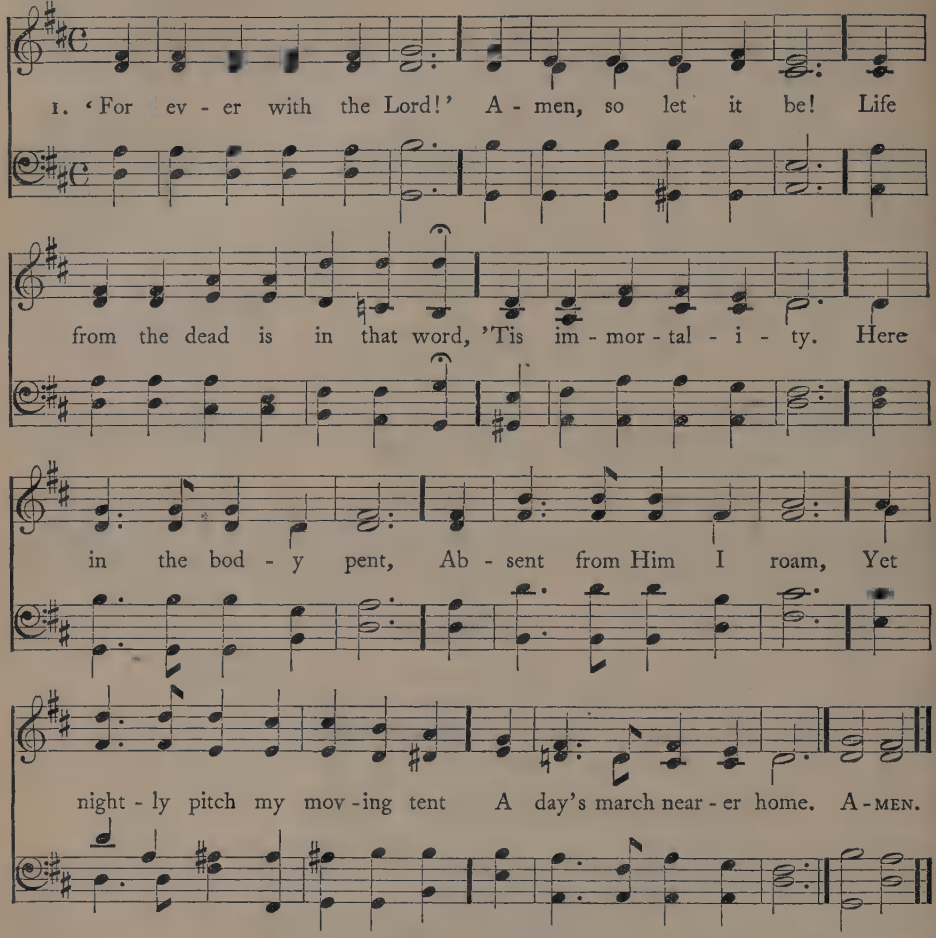
6 There, from the music round about me stealing,
I fain would learn the new and holy song,
And find at last, beneath thy trees of healing,
The life for which I long.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1882

Eternal Life

568 LEOMINSTER S. M. D.

GEORGE W. MARTIN, 1862
Har. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874



'At Home in Heaven'

2 My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

3 'For ever with the Lord!'
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil:
Be thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold thou me, and I shall stand;
Fight, and I must prevail.

4 So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before the throne,
'For ever with the Lord!'

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835

569 PARADISE P. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1866

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - al
All rap-ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A-MEN.

'Paradise'

2 O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

3 O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

4 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above!
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight

Frederick W. Faber, 1862

570 CROSSING THE BAR P. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893

VERSE 1

Sun-set and eve-ning star, And one clear call for me! And may there be no moan-ing

VERSE 2

of the bar When I put out to sea, But such a tide as moving seems a-sleep,

Too full for sound and foam, When that which drew from out the bound-less deep

VERSE 3

Turns a-gain home. Twi-light and evening bell, And af-ter that the dark!

home. Twi - - light and eve-ning bell,

And may there be no sad-ness of fare-well When I em-bark;

Eternal Life

VERSE 4 *cres - - cen - - - - do*

For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far, . .

f

I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crossed the bar. A-MEN.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1889

571 VESPERI LUX 7. 7. 7. 5

JOHN B. DYKES (1823–1876)

1. When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run,

Fa - ther, grant thy wea-ried one . . Rest for ev - er - more! A-MEN.

'The Things Eternal'

2 When the strife of sin is stilled,
When the foe within is killed,
Be thy gracious word fulfilled,—
Peace for evermore!

3 When the darkness melts away
At the breaking of thy day,
Bid us hail the cheering ray,—
Light for evermore!

4 When the heart, by sorrow tried,
Feels at length its throbs subside,
Grant us, where all tears are dried,
Joy for evermore!

5 When for vanished days we yearn,
Days that never can return,
Teach us in thy love to learn
Love for evermore!

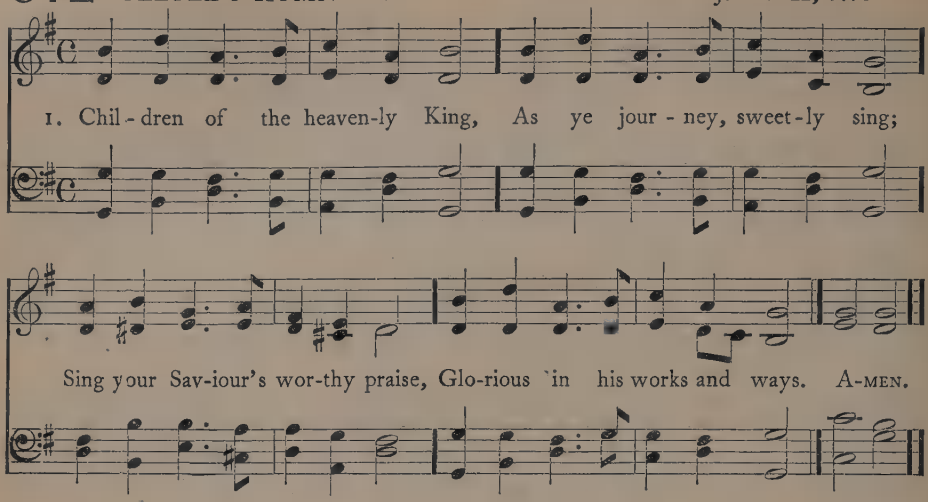
6 When the breath of life is flown,
When the grave must claim its own,
Lord of life, be ours thy crown,—
Life for evermore!

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

Eternal Life

572 PLEYEL'S HYMN 7s.

Arr. from IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1790



Travelling Home

2 We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod;
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light,
Zion's city is in sight;
There our endless home shall be,
There our Lord we soon shall see.

4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand
On the borders of your land;
Jesus Christ, your Father's Son,
Bids you undismayed go on.

5 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

JOHN CENNICK, 1742

573 BASFORD 7. 6. D.

He Turneth the Shadow of Death into Morning

1 Around my path life's mysteries
Their deepening shadows throw;
And, as I gaze and ponder,
They dark, and darker grow;
Yet, still amid the darkness,
I feel the light is near,
And in the awful silence,
God's voice I seem to hear.

2 Thy voice I hear above me,
Which says, 'Wait, trust, and pray;
The night will soon be over,
And light will come with day.'
Amen! the light and darkness
Are both alike to thee:
Then to thy waiting servant,
Alike they both shall be.

3 That great unending future,
I cannot pierce its shroud,
But nothing doubt nor tremble;
God's bow is on the cloud:
To him I yield my spirit,
On him I lay my load;
Fear ends with death; beyond it
I nothing see but God.

Samuel Greg, 1868

New Year

574 BASFORD 7. 6. D. HENRY BASFORD, 1889

1. An - oth - er year is dawn-ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with thee,—
An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres-ence all the days,— A-MEN.

By permission of C. W. Thompson & Co.

Another Year with God

2 Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace,
Another year of gladness
In the shining of thy face,
Another year of leaning
Upon thy loving breast,
Another year of trusting,
Of quiet, happy rest,—

3 Another year of service,
Of witness for thy love,
Another year of training
For holier work above.
Another year is dawning,
Dear Father, let it be
On earth, or else in heaven,
Another year for thee.

Frances R. Havergal, 1874

575 AMSTERDAM P. M.

'THE FOUNDERY COLLECTION,' 1742

1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things Towards heaven, thy na - tive place.
Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre - pared a - bove. A - MEN.

'The Pilgrim's Song'

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So my soul, derived from God,
Pants to view his glorious face,
Forward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon our Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and you know
Happy entrance will be given,
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchanged for heaven.

ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742

New Year

576 BENEVENTO 7s. D.

Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1792

1. While with cease - less course the sun Hast - ed through the form - er year,

Man - y souls their race have run, Nev - er-more to meet us here:

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;

We a lit - tle lon - ger wait, But how lit - tle none can know. A - men.

Here We have no Continuing City

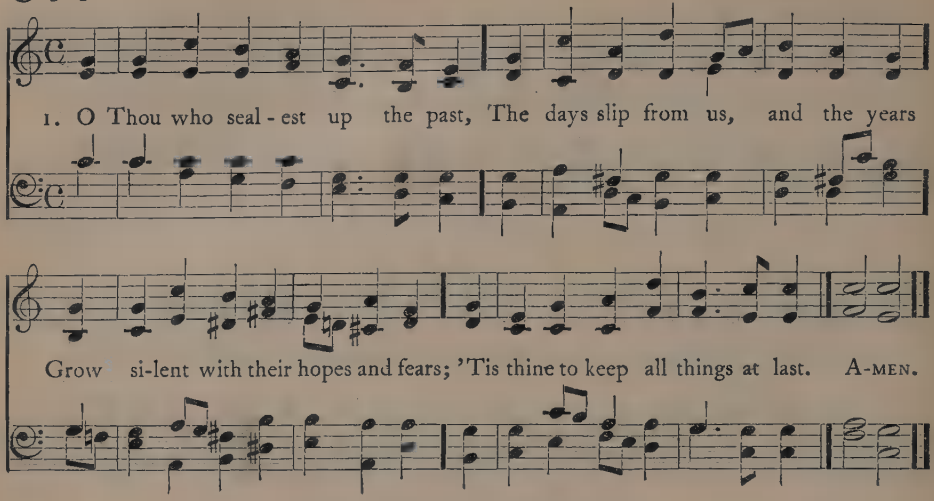
2 As the wingèd arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find,
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind,—
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream;
Upward, Lord, our spirits raise,
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive;
Pardon of our sins renew;
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view;
Bless thy word to young and old;
Fill us with a Saviour's love;
And when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above.

John Newton, 1774

577 DEVENTER L. M.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872



The Opener of the Years

2 We have not done the things we would,
A blotted page we render back;
And yet, whate'er our work may lack,
Thy work goes on, and thou art good.

3 Thou movest in the moving years;
Wherever man is, there thou art
To overrule his feebler part,
And bring a blessing out of tears.

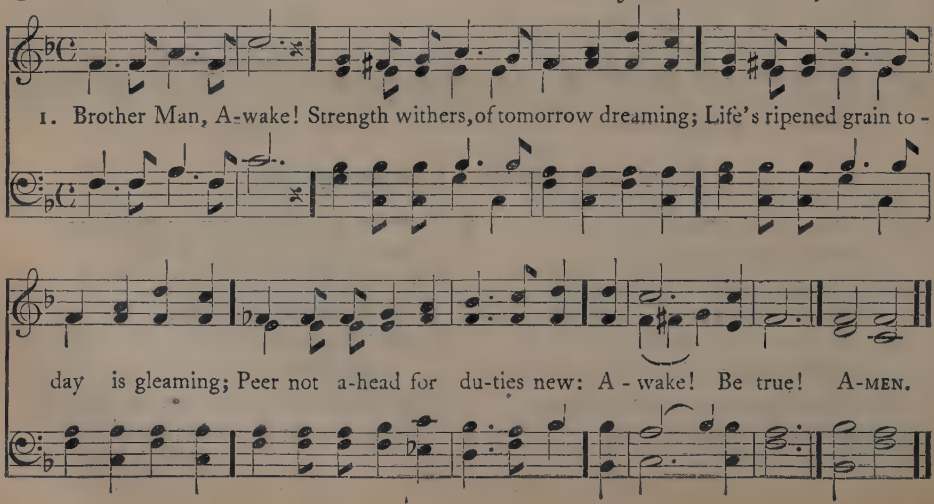
4 We own thy promise, for we find
In all thy dealings evermore
Thou teachest that the things before
Are better than the things behind.

5 Thou Opener of the years to be,
Let me not lose, in woe or weal,
The touch of thy strong hand I feel
Upholding and directing me.

SAMUEL V. COLE, 1887

578 ZEAL P. M.

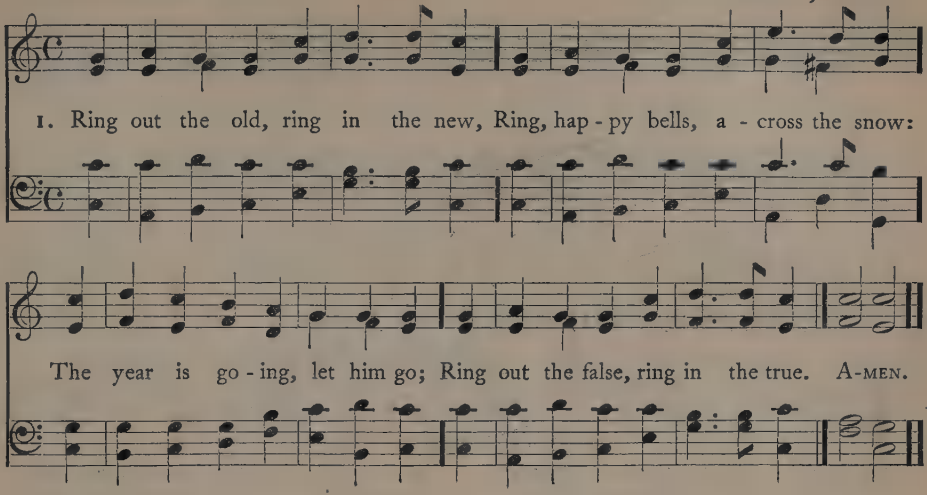
JOHN P. MARSHALL, 1912



New Year

579 LAUDS L. M.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1850



Or to WALTHAM, 159

Ring out the Old, Ring in the New

2 Ring out the grief that saps the mind
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

3 Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife,
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

4 Ring out old shapes of foul disease
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

5 Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850

578 (ZEAL) P. M. *'Brother Man, Awake'*

1 Brother Man, Awake!
Strength withers, of to-morrow dreaming;
Life's ripened grain to-day is gleaming;
Peer not ahead for duties new:
Awake! Be true!

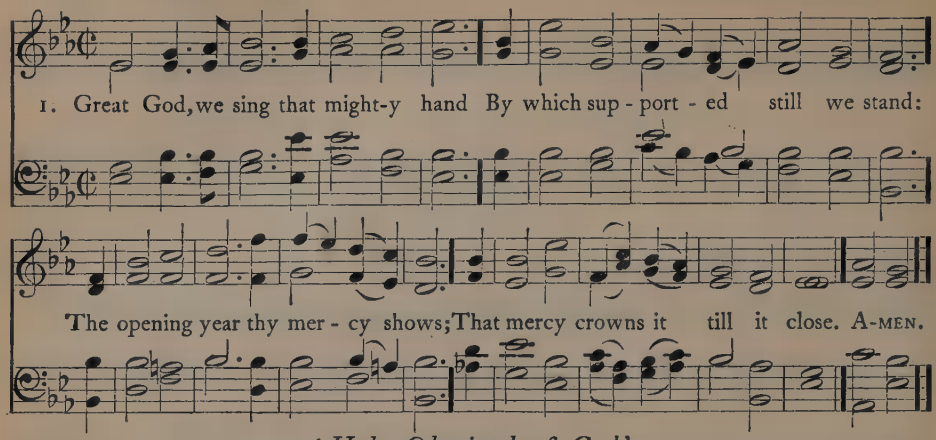
2 Brother Man, Lay hold!
This is no time for idle scorning;
East is aflame with New Year's morning;
Short is the day, the workers few:
Lay hold! Be true!

3 Brother Man, Give ear!
Hear human needs for helpers calling,
Voices insistent calling, calling;
Hear, from the throng love speaks to you!
God's man, Be true!

OSCAR E. MAURER, 1908

580 TRURO L. M.

CHARLES BURNEY, 1760



'Help Obtained of God'

2 By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God,
By his incessant bounty fed,
By his unerring counsel led.

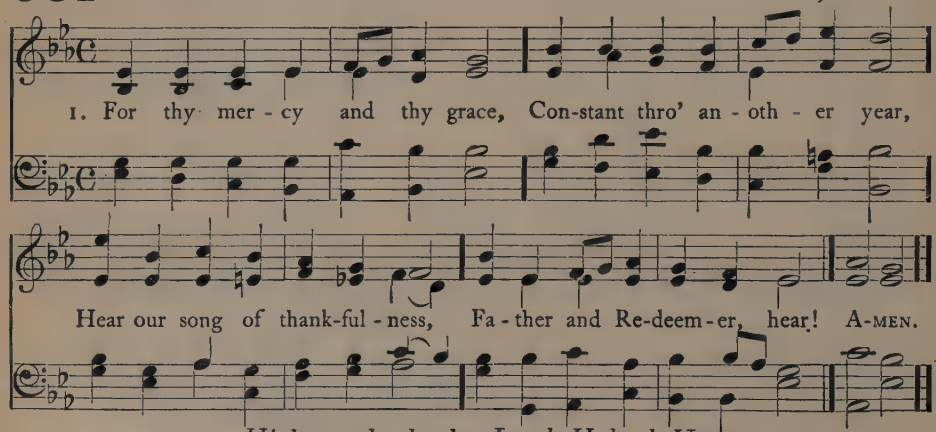
3 With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian care commit,
And, peaceful, leave before thy feet.

4 In scenes exalted or depressed,
Thou art our joy, and thou our rest;
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702–1751)

581 POSEN 7s.

GEORGE C. STRATTNER, 1691



Hitherto hath the Lord Helped Us

2 Dark the future; let thy light
Guide us, bright and morning Star:
Fierce our foes, and hard the fight,
Arm us, Saviour, for the war.

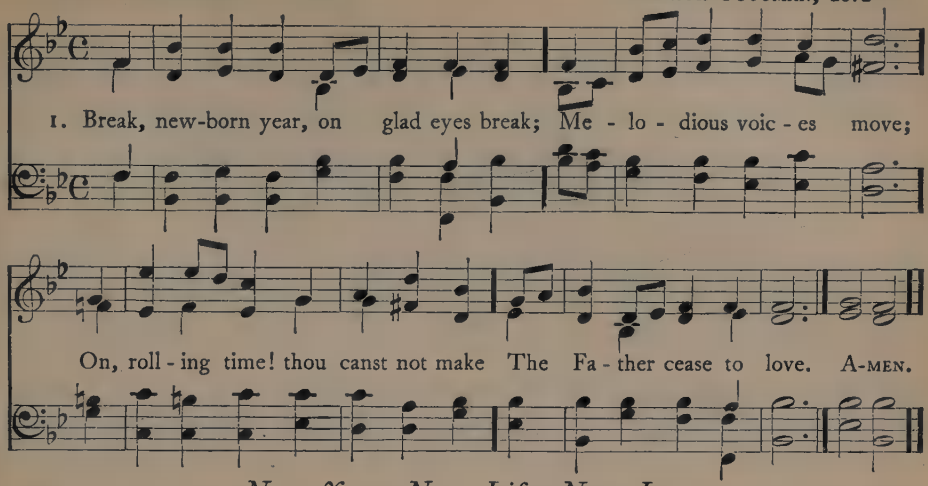
3 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living Way.

4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore thine own;
Help, O, help us to endure!
Fit us for the promised crown.

HENRY DOWNTON, 1841

582 MIRFIELD C. M.

ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872



New Year, New Life, New Love

2 The parted year had wingèd feet,
The Saviour still doth stay;
The new year comes, but, Spirit sweet,
Thou goest not away.

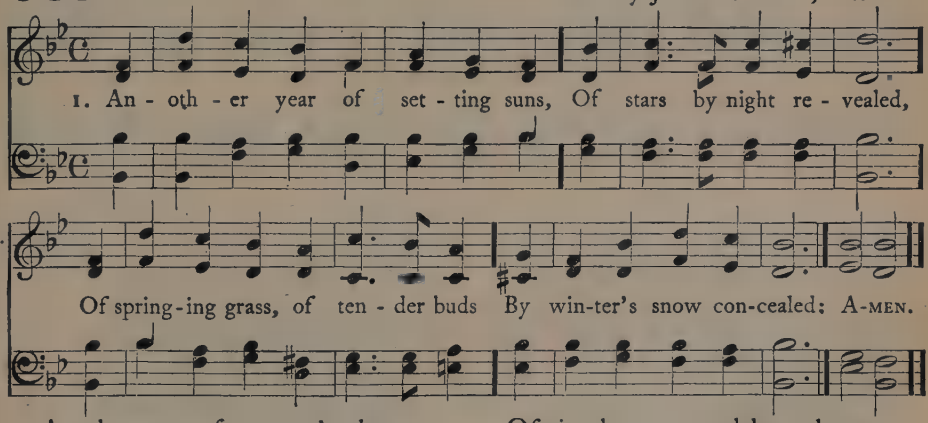
3 Lord, from this year more service win,
More glory, more delight;
O, make its hours less sad with sin,
Its days with thee more bright!

4 Then we may bless its precious things,
If earthly cheer should come;
Or gladsome mount on angel wings,
If thou wouldst take us home.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1855

583 HOLY CROSS C. M.

Arr. by JAMES C. WADE, 1865



2 Another year of summer's glow,
Of autumn's gold and brown,
Of waving fields, and ruddy fruit
The branches weighing down:

3 Another year of happy work,
That better is than play;
Of simple cares, and love that grows
More sweet from day to day:

4 Another year to follow hard
Where better souls have trod,
Another year of life's delight,—
Another year of God!

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1873

584 CLARION C. M. D.

GEORGE E. ALVIS, 1890

1. The old year's long cam-paign is o'er; Be-hold a new be-gun! . .
Not yet is closed the ho-ly war, Nor yet the tri-umph won; . . .
Not yet the end, not yet re-pose; We hear our Cap-tain say,—
'Go forth a-gain to meet your foes, Ye chil-dren of the day! A-MEN.

Children of the Day

2 'Go forth, firm faith on every heart,
Bright hope on every helm;
Through that shall pierce no fiery dart,
And this no fear o'erwhelm:
Go in the spirit and the might
Of Him who led the way;
Close with the legions of the night,
Ye children of the day!'

3 So forth we go to meet the strife,
We will not fear nor fly;
We love the holy warrior's life,
His death we hope to die:
We slumber not, that charge in view,—
'Toil on while toil ye may,
Then night shall be no night to you,
Ye children of the day!'

4 Lord God, the high and holy One,
Thine own sustain, defend;
And give, though dim this earthly sun,
Thy true light to the end;
Till morning tread the darkness down,
And night be swept away,
And infinite sweet triumph crown
The children of the day!

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1868

New Year

585 ST. ALBAN 6. 5. 12l.

F. JOSEPH HAYDN, 1774
Arr. JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

1. Stand-ing at the por - tal Of the ope-ning year, Words of com-fort meet us,
Hush-ing ev - ery fear; Spo-ken thro' the si - lence By our Fa-ther's voice,
Ten-der, strong, and faith-ful, Mak-ing us re - joice. On-ward, then, and fear not,
Children of the day; For his word shall nev - er, Nev-er pass a - way. A-MEN.

REFRAIN

I, the Lord, am with Thee

2 'I, the Lord, am with thee,
Be thou not afraid;
I will help and strengthen,
Be thou not dismayed:
Yea, I will uphold thee
With my own right hand;
Thou art called and chosen
In my sight to stand.'

3 For the year before us,
O what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy
Living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful
Shall his grace abound;
For the faint and feeble
Perfect strength be found.

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break.
Resting on his promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873

586 MONKLAND 7s.

JOHN B. WILKES, 1861

1. Lo, the earth is risen a - gain From the win - ter's bond and pain!

Bring we leaf and flower and spray To a - dorn our hol - i - day! A-MEN.

'In Newness of Life'

2 Once again the word comes true,
Lo, he maketh all things new!
Now the dark, cold days are o'er,
Light and gladness are before.

3 How our hearts leap with the spring!
How our spirits soar and sing!
Light is victor over gloom,
Life triumphant o'er the tomb.

4 Change, then, mourning into praise,
And, for dirges, anthems raise:
All our fears and griefs shall be
Lost in immortality.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1876

587 SOHO C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1886

1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new-born life how glad!

What joy the hap - py earth to greet, In new, bright rai-ment clad! A - MEN.

588 SUMMERFORD 10s.

JOHN T. GRIMLEY, 1887

1. Praise be to God, who bids the earth re - joice, Sends pleas-ant spring and birds' me - lo - dious voice, . . Bright, sun - ny days, and soft re - viv - ing showers, Cloth - ing the earth in leaves and love - ly flowers. A-MEN.

2 Lord, in thy garden waiting here we stand,
Asking a springtide blessing at thy hand,
Plants of thy planting, praying thee to give
Water of life that we may grow and live.

3 Send down thy Spirit like the April rain,
Wakening our wintry hearts to life again,
Bidding each soul like a fair garden bloom
In faith and works, and love's most sweet perfume.

4 Thus in thy sunshine may we ever grow,
And bud and flower in ordered season blow,
Till, when the autumn crowns our blissful days,
Our fruit be found abounding to thy praise.

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1881

587 (SOHO) C. M. *'The Divine Renewer'*

1 The glory of the spring how sweet!
The newborn life how glad!
What joy the happy earth to greet,
In new, bright raiment clad!

2 Divine Renewer, thee I bless,
I greet thy going forth;
I love thee in the loveliness
Of thy renewèd earth.

3 Creator Spirit, work in me
These wonders sweet of thine;
Divine Renewer, graciously
Renew this heart of mine.

4 Still let new life and strength upspring,
Still let new joy be given;
And grant the glad new song to ring
Through the new earth and heaven.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1867

589 RUTH 6. 5. D.

SAMUEL SMITH, 1865

1. Sum-mer suns are glow-ing O - ver land and sea, Hap-py light is flow-ing
Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - ery-thing re - joi - ces In the mel-low rays;
All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise. A-MEN.

Truly the Light is Sweet

2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And his banner gleameth
Everywhere unfurled:
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heaven above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

3 Lord, upon our blindness
Thy pure radiance pour;
For thy lovingkindness
Make us love thee more:
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across our sky,
Then, the veil uplifting,
Father, be thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt thee,
Though thou veil thy light;
Life is dark without thee;
Death with thee is bright.
Light of Light! shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go thou still before us
To the endless day.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1871

590 BERTHOLD 7. 6. D.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872

1. With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems sweet and clear.
For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
For blos-soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor-ship thee. A-MEN.

Declare His Works with Singing

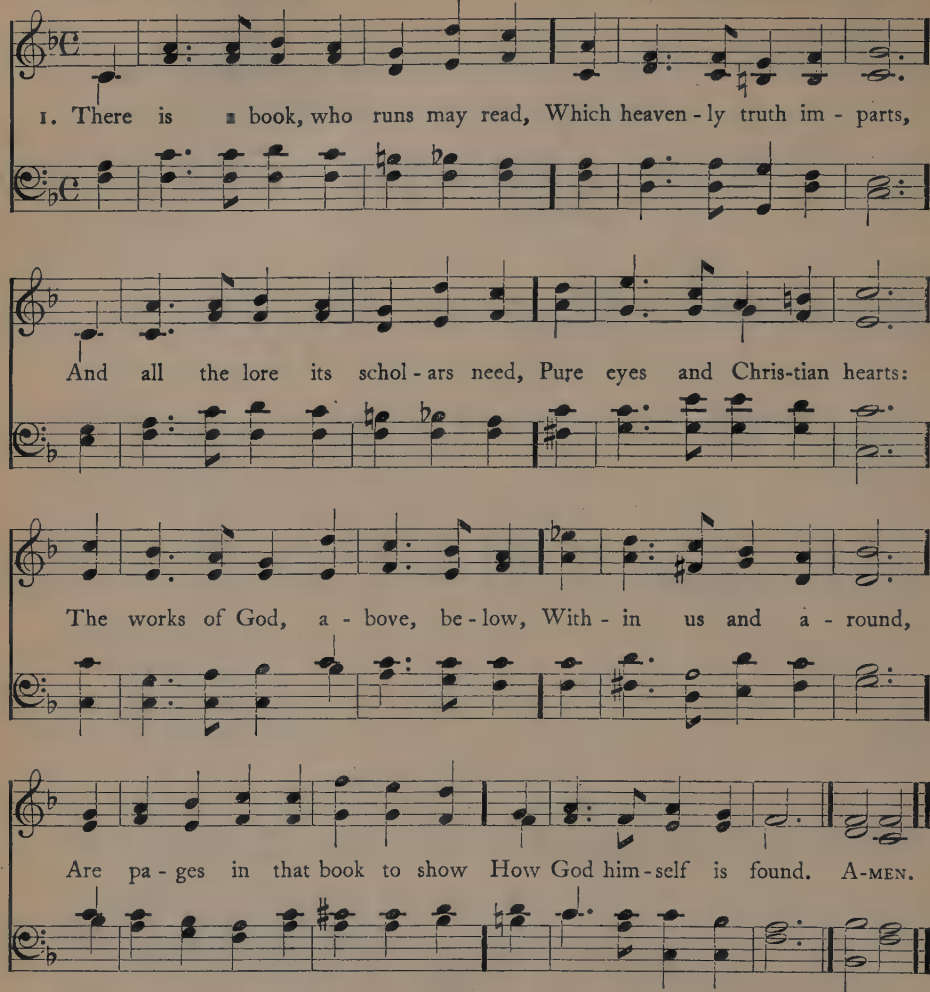
2 For though no eye beholds thee,
No hand thy touch may feel,
Thy universe unfolds thee,
Thy starry heavens reveal;
The earth and all its glory,
Our homes and all we love,
Tell forth the wondrous story
Of One who reigns above.

3 And shall we not adore thee
With more than joyous song,
Nor live in truth before thee,
All beautiful and strong?
Lord, bless our weak endeavor
Thy servants true to be,
And through all life, forever,
To live our praise to thee.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT, 1890

591 LAND OF REST C. M. D.

RICHARD S. NEWMAN, 1879



The Bible of Nature

2 The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.
The dew of heaven is like thy grace,
It steals in silence down;
But, where it lights, the favored place
By richest fruits is known.

3 The raging fire, the roaring wind,
Thy boundless power display;
But in the gentler breeze we find
The Spirit's viewless way.
Thou, who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out thee
And read thee everywhere.

JOHN KEBLE, 1819

592 DIX 7s. 6l.

CONRAD KOCHER, 1838

1. { Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
{ Boun - teous source of ev - ery joy, Let thy praise our tongues em - ploy;

All to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow. A-MEN.

Thanksgiving

2 All that Spring with beauteous hand
Scatters o'er the smiling land,
All the plenteous Summer pours,
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores,—
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

3 Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams,
Pure religion's holier beams,—
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.

4 As thy prospering hand hath blest,
May we give thee of our best,
And by deeds of kindly love
For thy mercies grateful prove,
Singing thus, through all our days,
Praise to God, immortal praise!

Anna L. Barbauld, 1772

593 LAND OF REST C. M. D.

We Are Happy Now Because God Wills It

1 The sweet June days are come again,
With sun and clouds between,
And, fed alike by sun and rain,
The trees grow broad and green:
Spreads broad and green the leafy tent,
Upon whose grassy floor
Our feet, too long in cities pent,
Their freedom find once more.

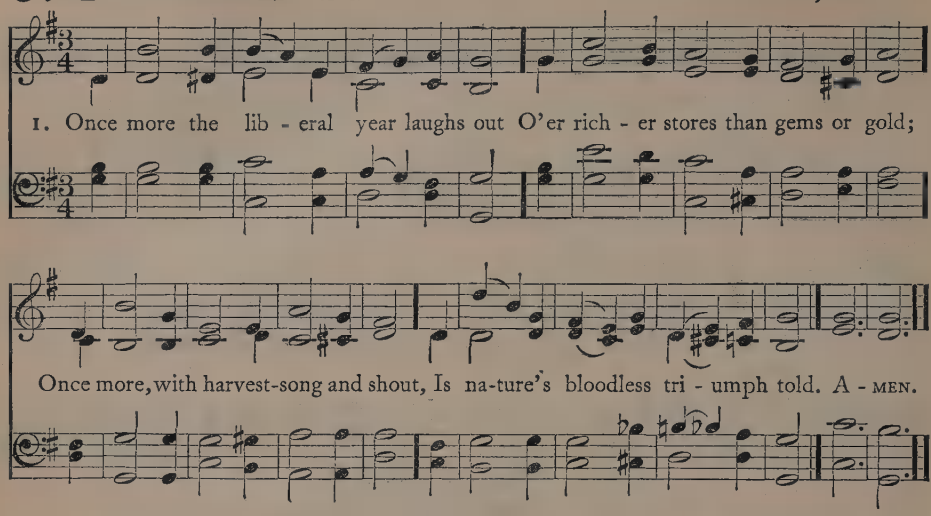
2 The sweet June days are come again;
Once more the glad earth yields
Her golden wealth of ripening grain;
And breath of clover fields,
And deepening shade of summer woods,
And glow of summer air,
And winging thoughts, and happy moods
Of love and joy and prayer.

3 The sweet June days are come again;
The birds are on the wing;
God's praises, in their loving strain,
Unconsciously they sing:
We know who giveth all the good
That doth our cup o'erbrim,—
For summer joy in field and wood,
We lift our song to Him.

Samuel Longfellow, 1859

594 BROOKFIELD L. M.

THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855



The Liberal Year

2 O favors every year made new!
O blessings with the sunshine sent!
The bounty overruns our due,
The fulness shames our discontent.

3 We shut our eyes, the flowers bloom on;
We murmur, but the corn ears fill;
We choose the shadow, but the sun
That casts it, shines behind us still.

4 Now let these altars, wreathed with flowers
And piled with fruits, awake again
Thanksgiving for the golden hours,
The early and the latter rain.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1859

595 BOLLES 8. 7. D.

Blessings of Sunshine and Shower

1 A gladsome song of praise we sing,
And thankfully we gather,
To bless the love of God above,
Our everlasting Father.
In him rejoice with heart and voice,
Whose glory fadeth never,
Whose providence is our defence,
Who lives and loves forever.

2 From shades of night he calls the light,
And from the sod the flower;
And every cloud his blessings break
In sunshine or in shower:
For nothing falls unknown to him,
Or care, or joy, or sorrow,
And he whose mercy ruled the past
Will be our stay to-morrow.

3 Then praise the Lord with one accord,
To his great name give glory,
And of his never-changing love
Repeat the wondrous story.
In him rejoice with heart and voice,
Whose glory fadeth never,
Whose providence is our defence,
Who lives and loves forever.

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1876

596 BOLLES 8. 7. D.

GERMAN, 15TH CENT.
Arr. FREDERIC F. BULLARD

1. To thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of ad - o - ra - tion,
To thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion.
Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing,
The val-leys stand so thick with corn That e - ven they are sing - ing. A-MEN.

By permission Universalist Publishing House

They Shout for Joy, They Also Sing

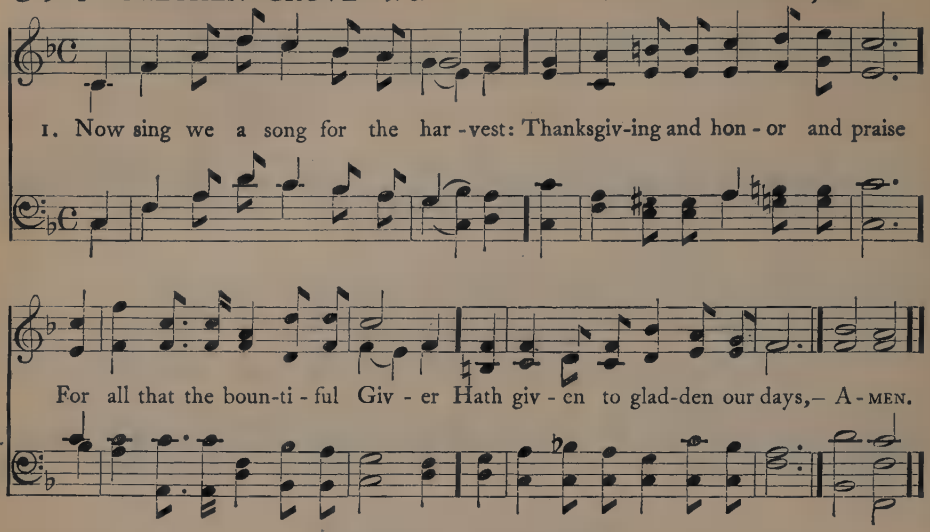
2 And now on this our festal day,
Thy bounteous hand confessing,
Upon thine altar, Lord, we lay
The first fruits of thy blessing.
By thee the souls of men are fed
With gifts of grace supernal;
Thou who dost give us daily bread,
Give us the bread eternal!

3 We bear the burden of the day,
And often toil seems dreary;
But labor ends with sunset ray,
And rest is for the weary.
May we, the angel-reaping o'er,
Stand at the last accepted,
Christ's golden sheaves, for evermore
To garners bright elected.

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1864

597 BEECHEN GROVE 9. 8.

Arr. from SAMUEL REAY, 1882



'A Song for the Harvest'

2 For grasses of upland and lowland,
For fruits of the garden and field,
For gold which the mine and the furrow
To delver and husbandman yield.

3 And thanks for the harvest of beauty,
For that which the hands cannot hold,
The harvest eyes only can gather,
And only our hearts can enfold:

4 We reap it on mountain and moorland,
We glean it from meadow and lea,
We garner it in from the cloudland,
We bind it in sheaves from the sea.

5 But now we sing deeper and higher,
Of harvests that eye cannot see;
They ripen on mountains of duty,
Are reaped by the brave and the free.

6 O thou who art Lord of the harvest,
The Giver who gladdens our days,
Our hearts are forever repeating,
Thanksgiving, and honor, and praise!

JOHN W. CHADWICK, 1871

Autumn

598 DRESDEN P. M.

JOHANN A. P. SCHULZ (1747–1800)

1. We plough the fields, and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered

By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in win-ter, The warmth to swell the grain,

REFRAIN

The breez-es, and the sun-shine, And soft re-fresh-ing rain. All good gifts a-round us

Are sent from heaven above; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all his love! A-MEN.

Wir Pflügen und Wir Streuen

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey him;
By him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, his children,
He gives our daily bread.

3 We thank thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seedtime and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food:
No gifts have we to offer
For all thy love imparts,
But that which thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS, 1782
Tr. JANE M. CAMPBELL, 1861

599 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7s. D. GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home!

All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;

God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:

Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home! A-MEN.

The Song of Harvest Home

2 All the world is God's own field,
Fruit unto his praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear:
Lord of harvest, grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

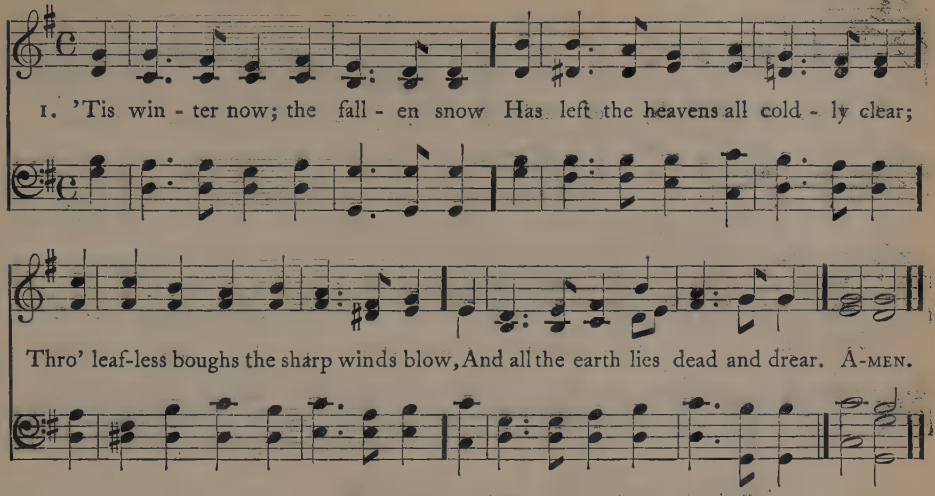
3 For the Lord our God shall come,
And shall take his harvest home;
From his field shall in that day
All offences purge away;
Give his angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In his garner evermore.

4 Even so, Lord, quickly come
To thy final harvest-home;
Gather thou thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In thy presence to abide:
Come, with all thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious harvest-home!

HENRY ALFORD, 1844

600 RACHEL L. M.

E. M. WREN, 1890



'Hymn of Winter'

2 And yet God's love is not withdrawn;
His life within the keen air breathes,
His beauty paints the crimson dawn,
And clothes the boughs with glittering wreaths.

3 And tho' abroad the sharp winds blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

4 O God, who givest the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Us warmly in thy love enfold,
And keep us through life's wintry days!

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

601 ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7s. D.

'The Year of the Lord'

1 Praise to God and thanks we bring,—
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing!
Praises to the Glorious One,
All his year of wonder done!
Praise him for his budding green,
April's resurrection-scene;
Praise him for his shining hours,
Starring all the land with flowers!

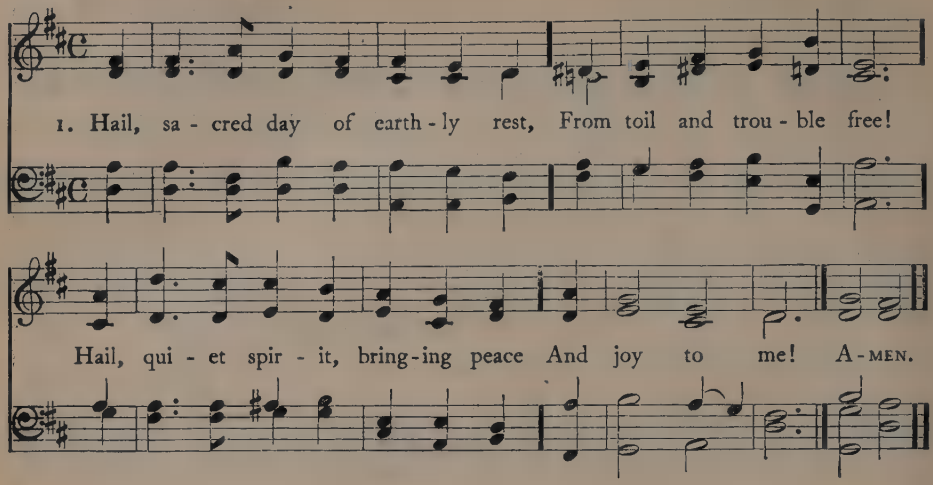
2 Praise him for his summer rain,
Feeding day and night the grain;
Praise him for his tiny seed,
Holding all his world shall need;
Praise him for his garden root,
Meadow grass and orchard fruit;
Praise for hills and valleys broad,
Each the table of the Lord!

3 Praise him now for snowy rest,
Falling soft on nature's breast;
Praise for happy dreams of birth,
Brooding in the quiet earth!
For his year of wonder done,
Praise to the All-glorious One!
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing
Praise, and love, and thanksgiving!

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1882

602 WREFORD 8. 6. 8. 4

EDMUND S. CARTER, 1874



'Blessed are They that Dwell in Thy House'

2 A holy stillness, breathing calm
On all the world around,
Uplifts my soul, O God, to thee,
Where rest is found.

3 All earthly things appear to fade,
As rising high and higher,
The yearning voices strive to join
The heavenly choir.

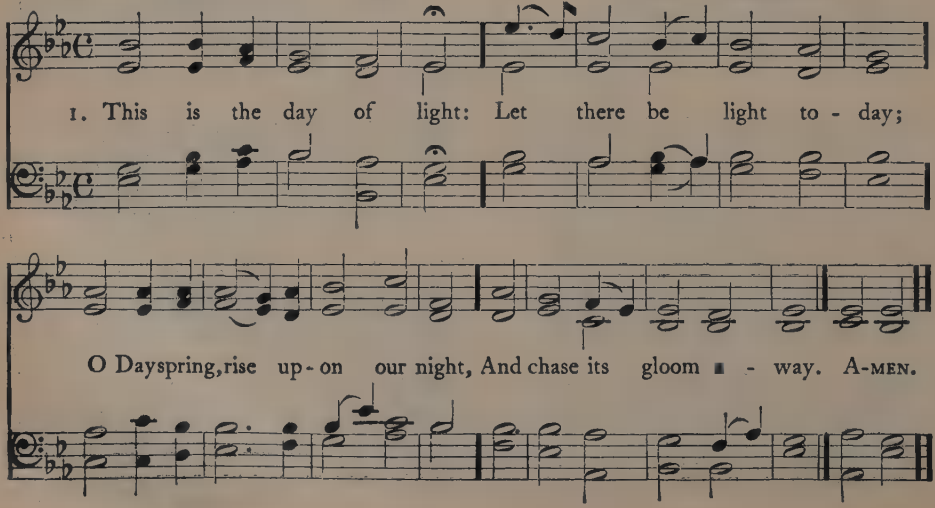
4 For those who sing with saints below
Glad songs of heavenly love,
Shall sing, when songs on earth have [ceased,
With saints above.

5 Accept, O God, my hymn of praise,
That thou this day hast given
Sweet foretaste of that endless day
Of rest in heaven.

GODFREY THRING, 1863

603 MORNINGTON S. M.

GARRET WELLESLEY, 1760



The Lord's Day

604 SABBATH 7s. 6l.

LOWELL MASON, 1824

1. { Safe - ly through an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bless-ing seek, (*Omit.*) . . . . . } Wait-ing in his courts to - day; Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter-nal rest; Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest. A - MEN.

2 While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face;
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in thee.

3 Here we come thy name to praise,
Let us feel thy presence near;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
May the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove
Till we join the Church above.

John Newton, 1774

603 (MORNINGTON) S. M.

Light, Rest, Peace and Prayer

1 This is the day of light:
Let there be light to-day;
O Day-spring, rise upon our night,
And chase its gloom away.

2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed thou thy freshening dew.

3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

(5) This is the first of days:
Send forth thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise,
O Vanquisher of death!

JOHN ELLERTON, 1867

605 ST. ANSELM 7. 6. D.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright, On thee the high and low - ly, Bend - ing before the throne, Sing 'Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly!' To the great Three in One. A-MEN.

Rest and Gladness

2 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

3 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

605 MENDEBRAS 7. 6. D.

GERMAN MELODY. Arr. LOWELL MASON

1. { O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,
{ O balm of care and sadness, Most beauti - ful, most bright, } On thee, the high and low-ly,

Morning

606 KELSO 7s. 6l.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1872

1. Ev - ery morn-ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
For thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com-pas - sion doth en - dure. A-MEN.

Mercies New Every Morning

2 Still the greatness of thy love,
Daily doth our sins remove,
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast,
Gives unbought, to those who pray,
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Every morning, for the strife,
Feed us with the bread of life.

Greville Phillimore, 1863

605 (*Concluded*)

Bend-ing be - fore the throne, Sing, 'Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho - ly!' To the great Three in One. A-MEN.

The Lord's Day

607 HINCHMAN P. M.

UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1869

1. Light of Light, en - light - en me, Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;

Sun of grace, the shad-ows flee, Bright - en thou my Sab-bath morn-ing;

With thy joy - ous sun-shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest. A - MEN.

Licht vom Licht Erleuchte Mich

2 Fount of all our joy and peace,
To thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release,
And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless thy word, that it may prove
Rich in fruits that thou dost love.

3 Kindle thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying:
Clear the shadows from my eyes,
That from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That thine altar doth not know.

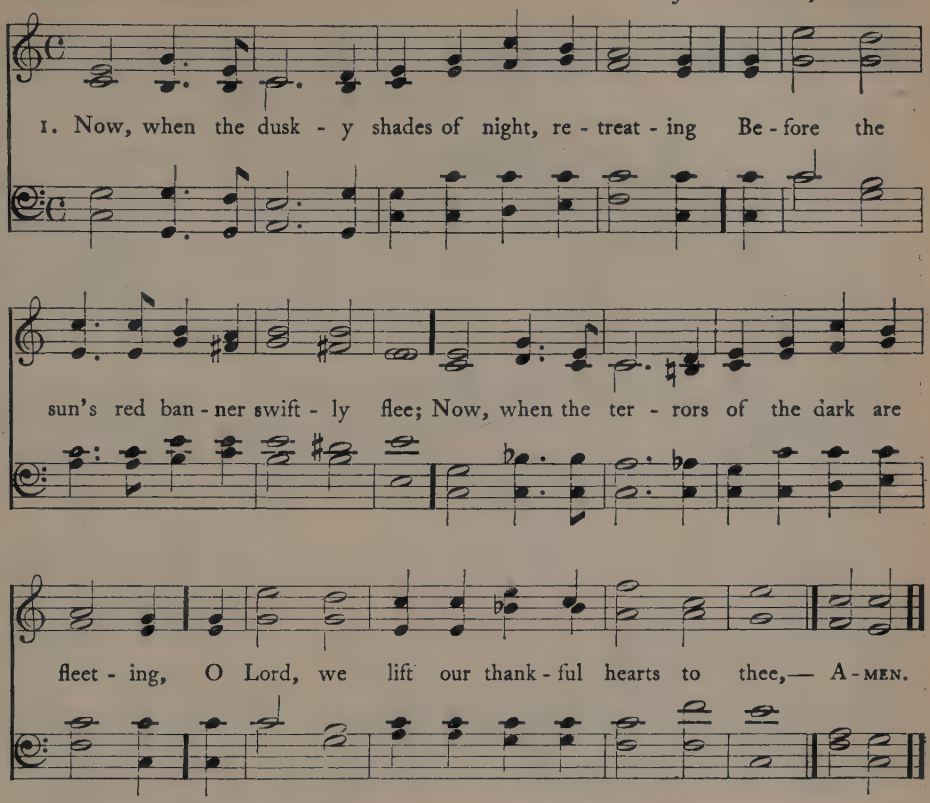
4 Let me with my heart to-day,
Holy, holy, holy! singing,
Rapt awhile from earth away,
All my soul to thee upspringing,
Have a foretaste inly given
How they worship thee in heaven.

5 Hence all care, all vanity,
For the day to God is holy;
Come, thou glorious Majesty,
Deign to fill this temple lowly;
Naught to-day my soul shall move,
Simply resting in thy love.

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1714
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

Morning

608 MATINS 11. 10 JOHN STAINER, 1872



'Ecce Jam Noctis Tenuatur Umbra'

2 To thee, whose word, the fount of light unsealing,
When hill and dale in thickest darkness lay,
Awoke bright rays across the dim earth stealing,
And bade the even and morn complete the day.

3 Look from the tower of heaven, and send to cheer us
Thy light and truth, to guide us onward still;
Still let thy mercy, as of old, be near us,
And lead us safely to thy holy hill.

4 So, when that morn of endless light is waking,
And shades of evil from its splendors flee,
Safe may we rise, the earth's dark breast forsaking,
Through all the long bright day to dwell with thee.

HEDGE AND HUNTINGTON'S 'HYMNS', 1853

609 CANONBURY L. M.

Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839

1. O God, thy world is sweet with prayer; The breath of Christ is in the air;
We rise on thy free Spir-it's wings, And ev-ery tho't with-in us sings. A-MEN.

Joy Cometh with the Morning

2 Thou art our Morning and our Sun,
Our work is glad, in thee begun;
Our footworn path is fresh with dew,
For thou createst all things new.

3 O God, within us and above,
Close to us in the Christ we love,
Through him, our only guide and way,
May heavenly life be ours to-day!

LUCY LARCOM, 1892

610 SUNRISE P. M.

JOHN STAINER, 1872

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing
O'er the earth an - oth - er day: Come, to Him who made this splendor,
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble powers can pay. A-MEN.

610 HAYDN P. M.

Arr. from F. Joseph Haydn, 1791

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; Now is break - ing
O'er the earth an - oth - er day: Come to Him who made this splen-dor,
See thou ren - der All thy fee - ble powers can pay. A - men.

Seele Du Musst Munter Werden

2 Thou, too, hail the light returning;
Ready burning
Be the incense of thy powers;
For the night is safely ended:
God hath tended
With his care thy helpless hours.

3 Pray that he may prosper ever
Each endeavor,
When thine arm is good and true;
But that he may ever thwart thee,
And convert thee,
When thou evil wouldst pursue.

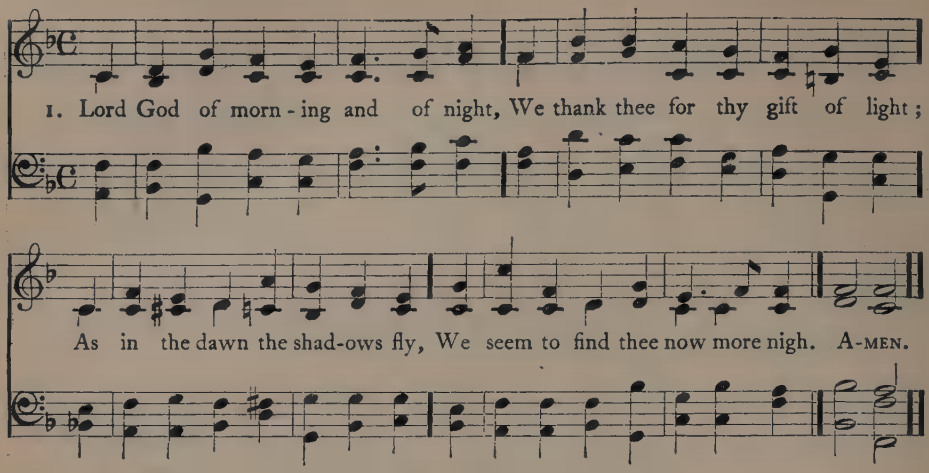
4 Think that he thy ways beholdeth;
He unfoldeth
Every fault that lurks within;
Every stain of shame glossed over
Can discover,
And discern each deed of sin.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But his Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

F. R. L. von Canitz (1654–1699)
Tr. *Henry J. Buckoll*, 1841

611 LONG MILFORD L. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY (1838–1896)



Morning Aspiration

2 Fresh hopes have wakened in the heart,
Fresh force to take the loftier part;
Thy slumber-balms our strength restore,
Thro' out the day to serve thee more.

3 Yet whilst thy will we would pursue,
Oft what we would we cannot do;
The sun may stand in zenith skies,
But on the soul thick midnight lies.

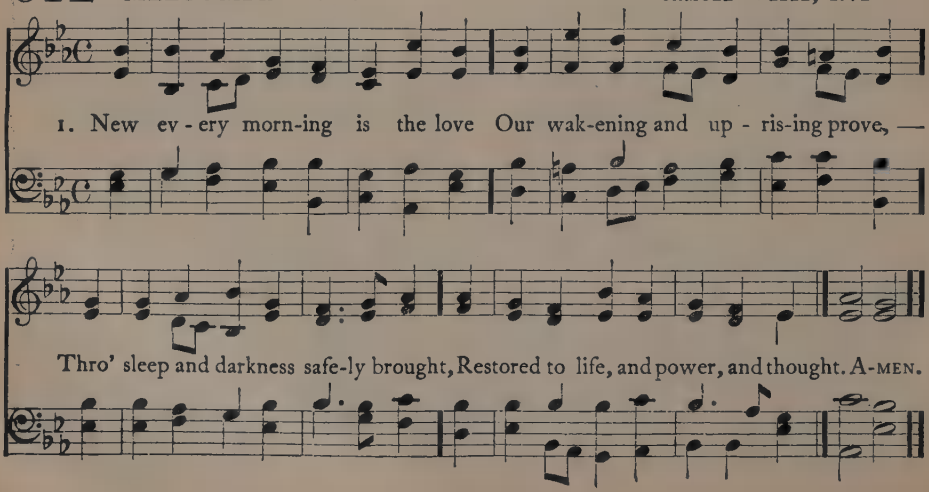
4 O Lord of lights, 'tis thou alone [own:
Canst make our darkened hearts thine
Tho' this new day with joy we see,
Great dawn of God, we cry for thee.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend;
Praise him thro' time, till time shall end:
Till psalm and song his name adore
Thro' heaven's great day of evermore.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1862

612 MELCOMBE L. M.

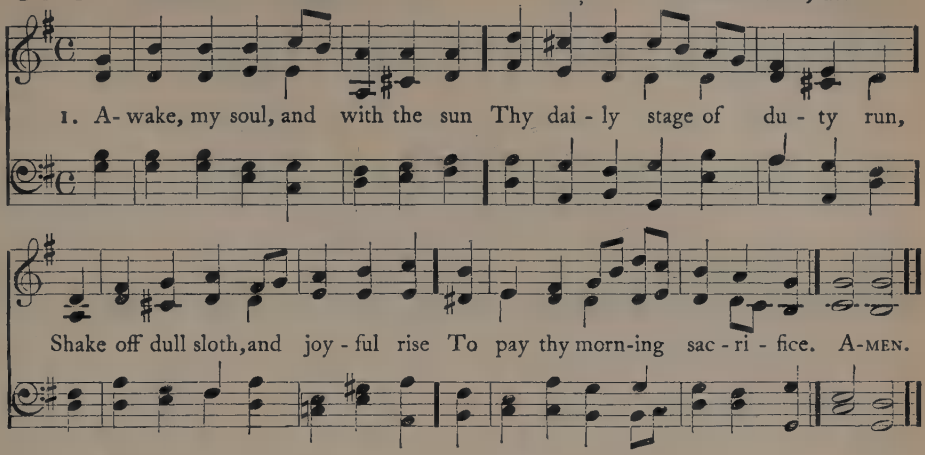
SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792



Morning

613 MORNING HYMN L. M.

FRANÇOIS H. BARTHÉLÉMON, 1791



'A Morning Hymn'

2 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long, unwearied, sing
High praise to the eternal King.

3 Lord, I my vows to thee renew:
Disperse my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1692

612 (MELCOMBE) L. M.

New Life with the New Day

1 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,—
Thro' sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray,—
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,
As more of heaven in each we see;
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask,—
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

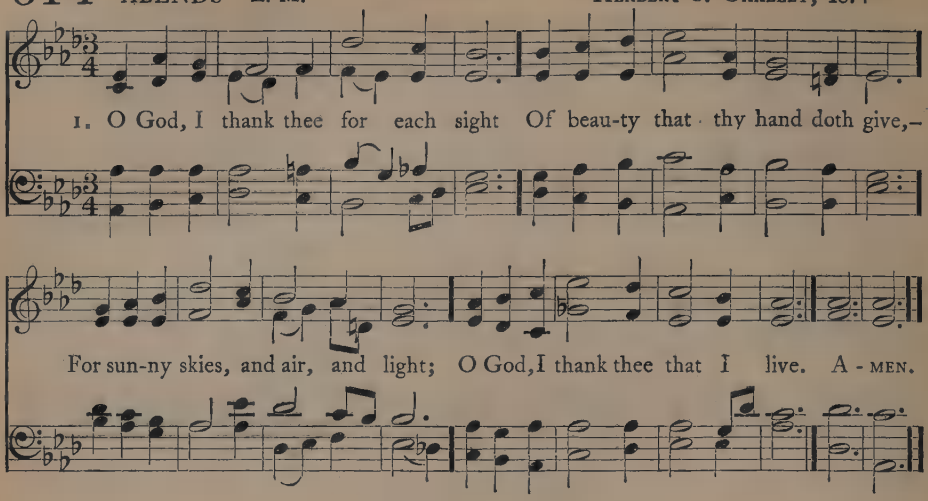
6 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above,
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

JOHN KEBLE, 1822

Morning

614 ABENDS L. M.

HERBERT S. OAKELEY, 1874



The Joy of Living

2 That life I consecrate to thee;
And ever, as the day is born,
On wings of love my soul would flee,
And thank thee for another morn,—

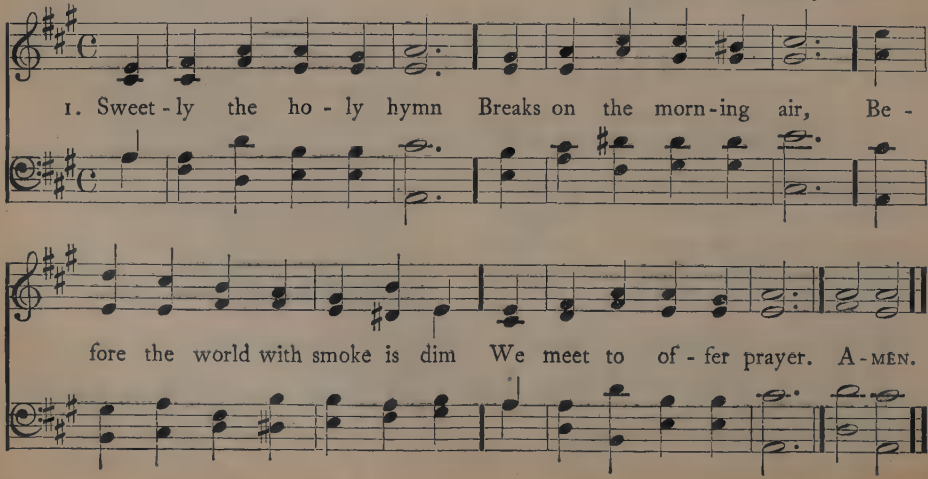
3 Another day in which to cast
Some silent deed of love abroad,
That greatening as it journeys past
May do some earnest work for God,—

4 Another day to do, to dare,
To tax anew my growing strength,
To arm my soul with faith and prayer,
And so reach heaven and thee at length.

CAROLINE A. MASON (1823–1890)

615 GARRETT S. M.

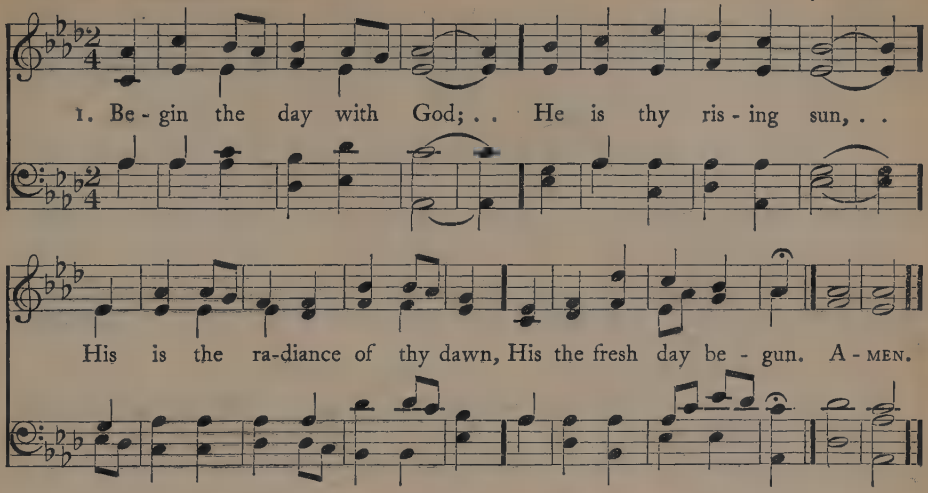
GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1872



Morning

616 CAMBRIDGE S. M.

RALPH HARRISON, 1784



'Begin with God'

2 Sing a new song at morn;
Join the glad woods and hills;
Join the fresh winds and seas and plains;
Join the bright flowers and rills.

3 Awake, cold lips, and sing;
Arise, dull heart, and pray;
Lift up, O man, thy heart and eyes;
Brush slothfulness away.

4 Cast every weight aside;
Do battle with each sin;
Fight with the faithless world without,
The faithless heart within.

5 Look up beyond these clouds:
Thither thy pathway lies;
Mount up, away, and linger not:
Thy goal is yonder skies.

HORATIUS BONAR, 1861

615 (GARRETT) S. M.

Early Morning Hymn

1 Sweetly the holy hymn
Breaks on the morning air,
Before the world with smoke is dim
We meet to offer prayer.

2 While flowers are wet with dews,
Dew of our souls descend;
Ere yet the sun the day renews,
O Lord, thy Spirit send.

3 Upon the battle-field,
Before the fight begins,
We seek, O Lord, thy sheltering shield,
To guard us from our sins.

4 On the lone mountain side,
Before the morning's light,
The Man of sorrows wept and cried,
And rose refreshed with might.

5 O, hear us, then, for we
Are very weak and frail.
We make the Saviour's name our plea,
And surely must prevail.

CHARLES H. SPURGEON, 1866

Morning

617 ST. CLEMENT 9. 8

CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD, 1874

1. Hail, ho - ly Light! the world re - joi - ces As morn - ing
breaks and shad - ows fly; All na - ture blends her myr - iad
voi - ces To greet the day - spring from on high. A - MEN.

Hail, Holy Light!

2 Break forth, in glory far excelling,
O Light eternal, Love divine!
Let thy bright beams, all shades dispelling,
Around us and within us shine.

3 The heavenly hosts fall down before thee,
And, Holy! cry, nor ever rest;
The saints on earth, with them, adore thee,
Creator, Saviour, Spirit blest.

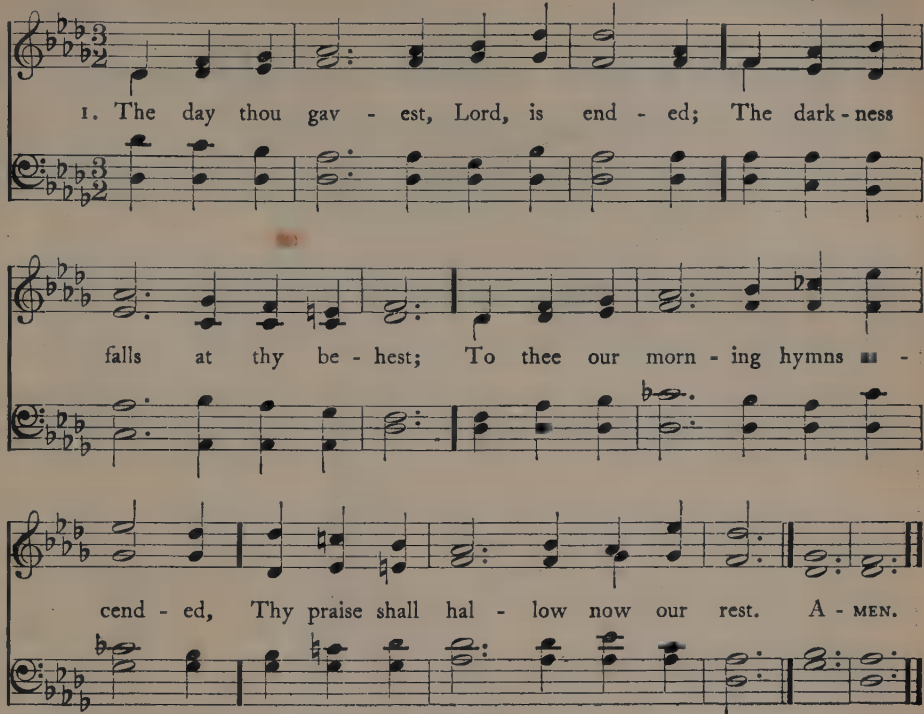
4 O God, if we could duly praise thee,
Could we but voice the love we see,
As sweet a song as angels raise thee,
Our Sabbath morning hymn should be.

5 Accept, O Father, we entreat thee,
The worship which thy children bring;
O grant us grace in heaven to greet thee,
And with all saints thy love to sing.

EDWIN P. PARKER, 1890

618 CHURCH VIGILANT 9. 8

CHARLES L. ZIEGLER, 1902



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Earth's Girdle of Praise

2 We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

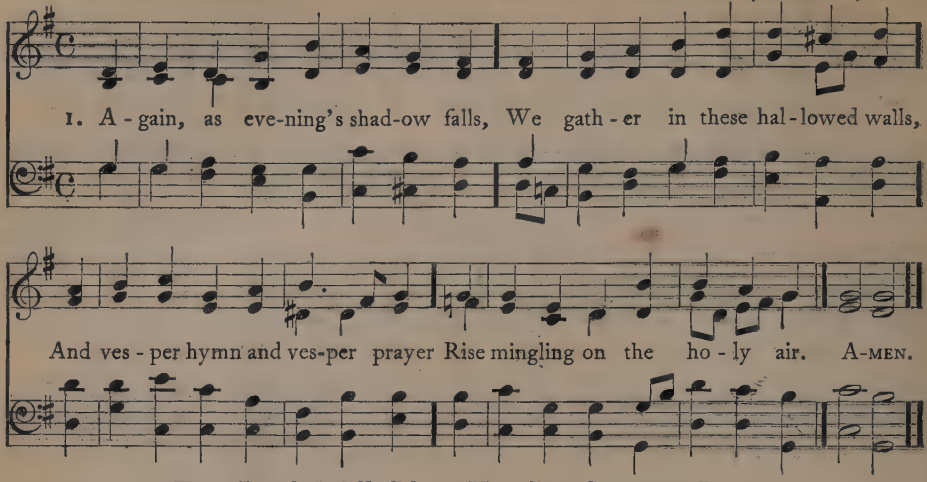
4 The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

5 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;
But stand, and rule, and grow, for ever,
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

619 COMMUNION L. M.

GEORGE M. GARRETT (1834–1897)



The Lord Will Bless His People with Peace

2 May struggling hearts that seek release
Here find the rest of God's own peace,
And, strengthened here by hymn and prayer,
Lay down the burden and the care.

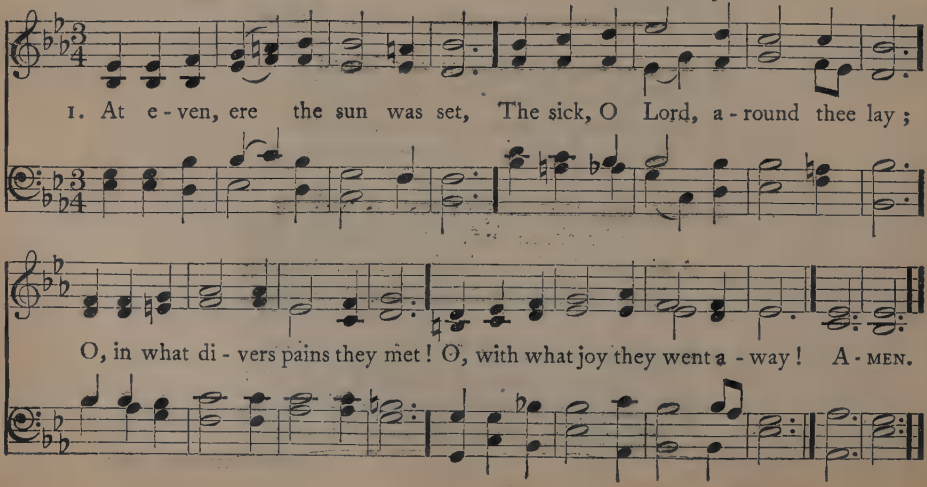
3 O God, our Light, to thee we bow;
Within all shadows standest thou:
Give deeper calm than night can bring,
Give sweeter songs than lips can sing.

4 Life's tumult we must meet again,
We cannot at the shrine remain;
But in the spirit's secret cell
May hymn and prayer forever dwell.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

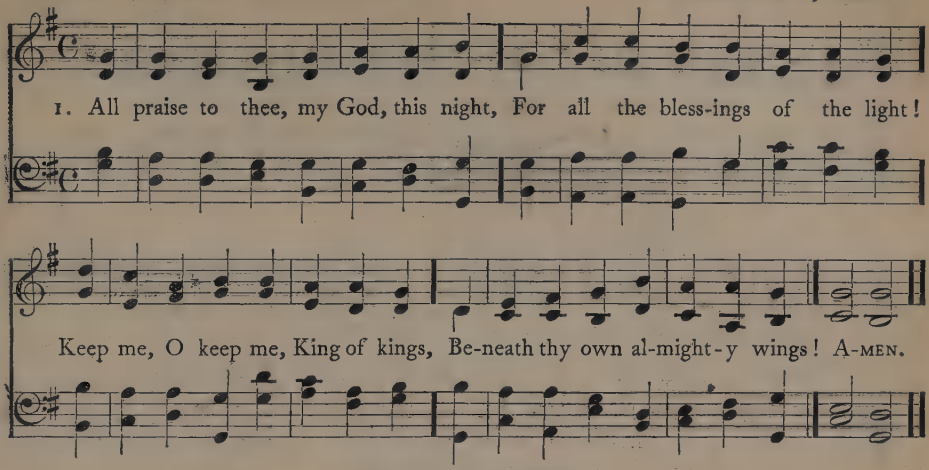
620 ANGELUS L. M.

GEORG JOSEPH, c. 1657



621 TALLIS' CANON L. M.

THOMAS TALLIS, 1560



An Evening Hymn

2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly tho'ts supply,
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

4 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

THOMAS KEN, 1692

620 (ANGELUS) L. M.

In Thy Mercy Heal Us All

1 At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
O, in what divers pains they met!
O, with what joy they went away!

2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
Oppressed with various ills, draw near:
What if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.

3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
For some are sick, and some are sad,
And some have never loved thee well,
And some have lost the love they had.

4 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
For none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best
Are conscious most of wrong within.

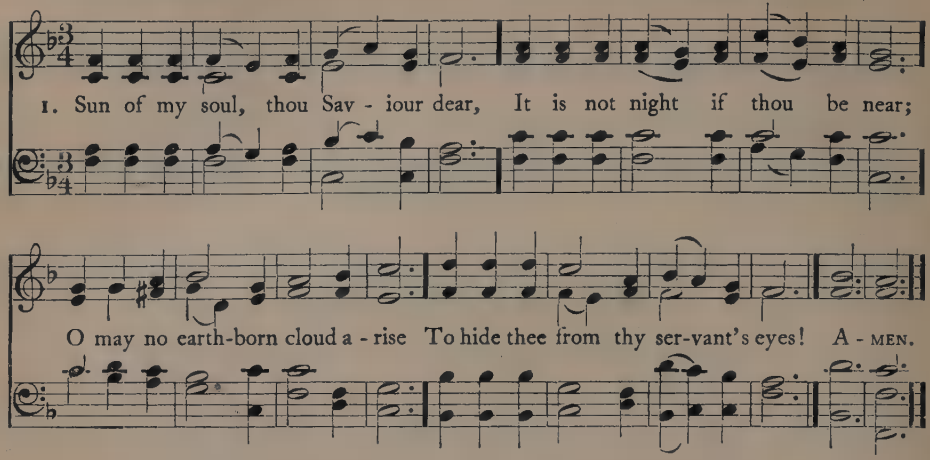
5 O Saviour Christ, thou too art man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.

6 Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from thee can fruitless fall;
Hear, in this solemn evening hour,
And in thy mercy heal us all.

HENRY TWELLS, 1868

622 HURSLEY L. M.

Arr. by W. H. Monk (1823–1889)



'Abide with Us for It is Toward Evening'

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin,
Let him no more lie down in sin.

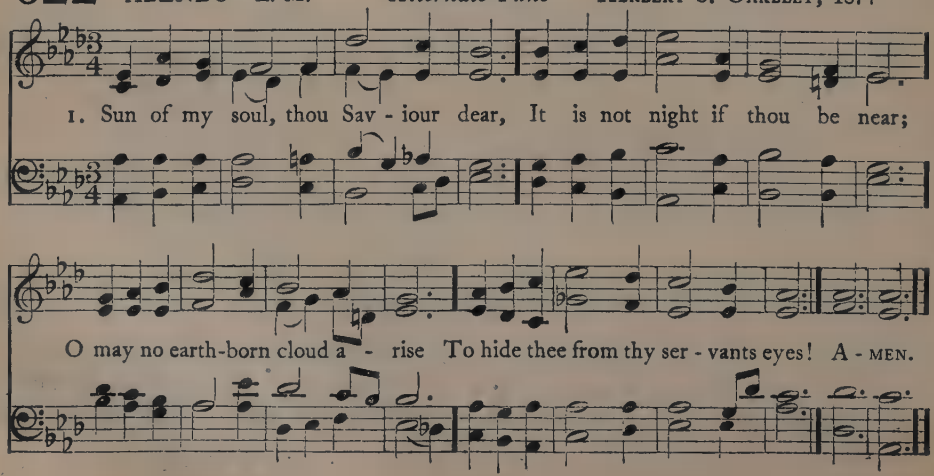
5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light:

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

John Keble, 1820

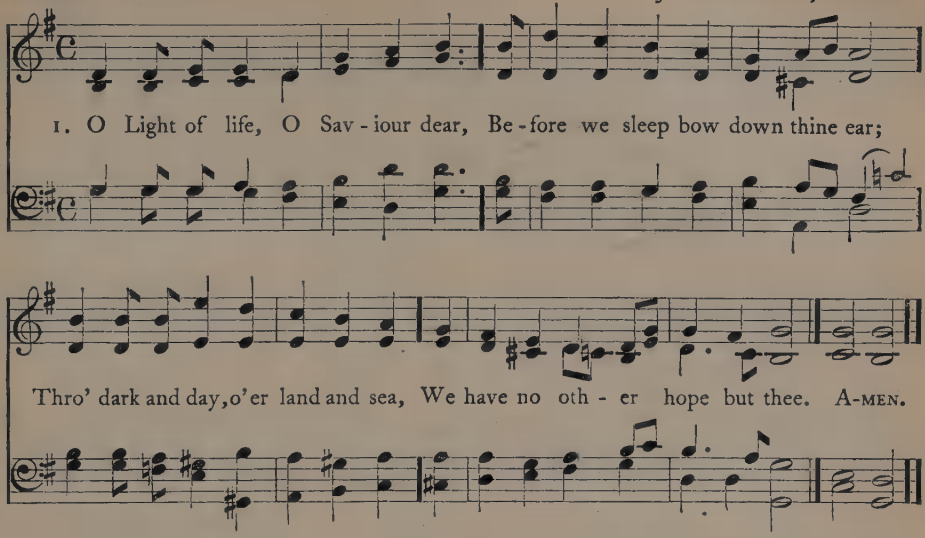
622 ABENDS L. M.

Alternate Tune Herbert S. Oakeley, 1874



623 KEBLE L. M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1875



Light in the Darkness

2 Oft from thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the heart;
Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
We seek for God, and find him not.

3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight!
What dawning risen upon the night!
Thou givest thyself to us, and we
Find guide and path and all in thee.

4 Thro' day and darkness, Saviour dear,
Abide with us, more nearly near,
Till on thy face we lift our eyes,
The Sun of God's own Paradise.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our Friend,
Praise him, thro' time, till time shall end,
Till psalm and song his name adore,
Thro' heaven's great day of evermore.

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, 1865

624 KEBLE L. M. *'Evening Hymn'*

1 Great God, who knowest each man's need,
Bless thou our watch and guard our sleep,
Forgive our sins of thought and deed,
And in thy peace thy servants keep.

2 We thank thee for the day that's done,
We trust thee for the days to be;
Thy love we learn in Christ thy Son;
O may we all his glory see!

EMILY, LADY TENNYSON, 1885

625 HURSLEY L. M.

Rerum Deus Tenax Vigor

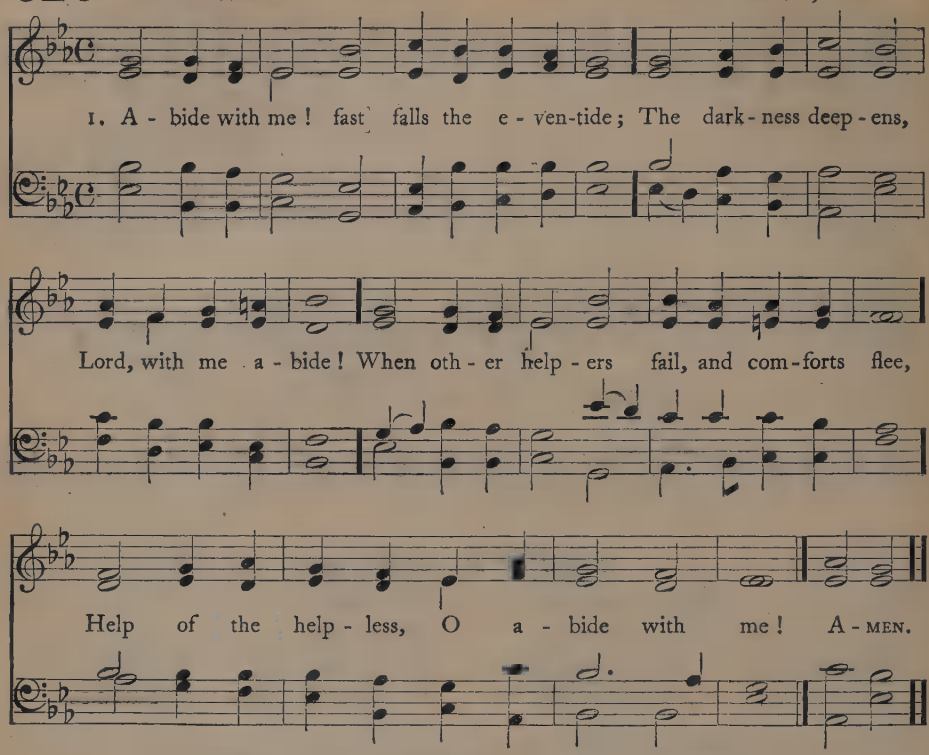
1 O thou true Life of all that live,
Who dost, unmoved, all motion sway,
Who dost the morn and evening give,
And thro' its changes guide the day,—

2 Thy light upon our evening pour,
So may our souls no sunset see,
But death to us an open door
To an eternal morning be!

ST. AMBROSE? (340–397)
Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849

626 EVENTIDE 10s.

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



Abide with Us for It is toward Evening

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me!

3 I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O, abide with me!

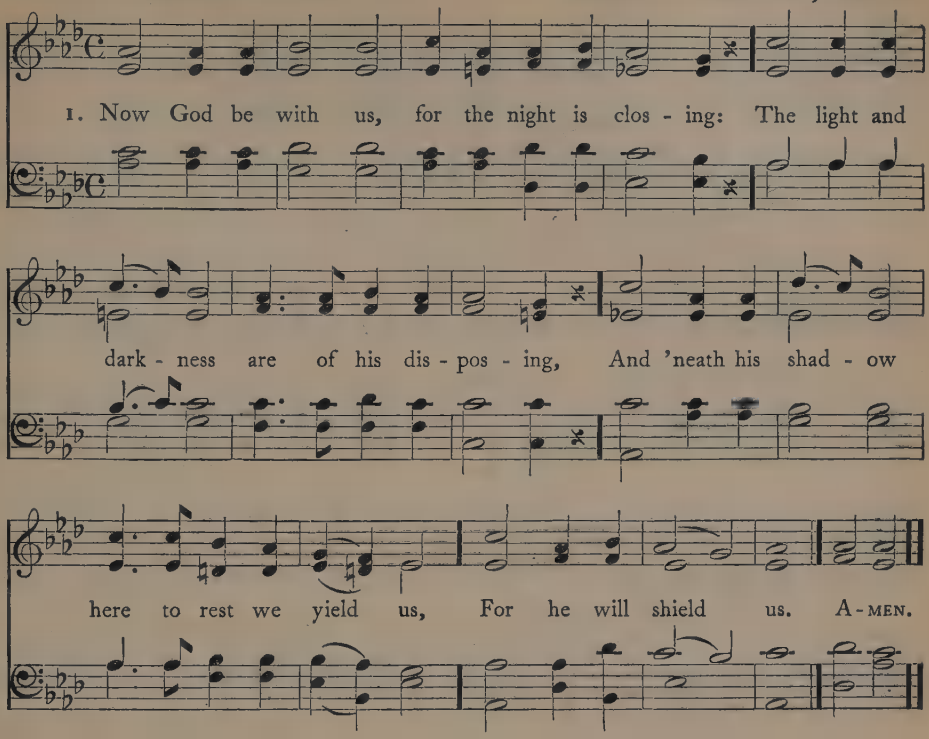
4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life and death, O Lord, abide with me!

HENRY F. LYTE, 1847

627 INTEGER VITÆ 11. 11. 11. 5

FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1810



Die Nacht ist Kommen drin Wir Ruhen Sollen

2 Let pious thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us,
Our earliest thoughts be thine when morning wakes us,
All day serve thee, in all that we are doing
Thy praise pursuing.

3 As thy beloved, soothe the sick and weeping,
And bid the captive lose his griefs in sleeping;
Widows and orphans, we to thee commend them,
Do thou befriend them.

4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us,
Save thee, O Father, who thine own hast made us;
But thy dear presence will not leave them lonely
Who seek thee only.

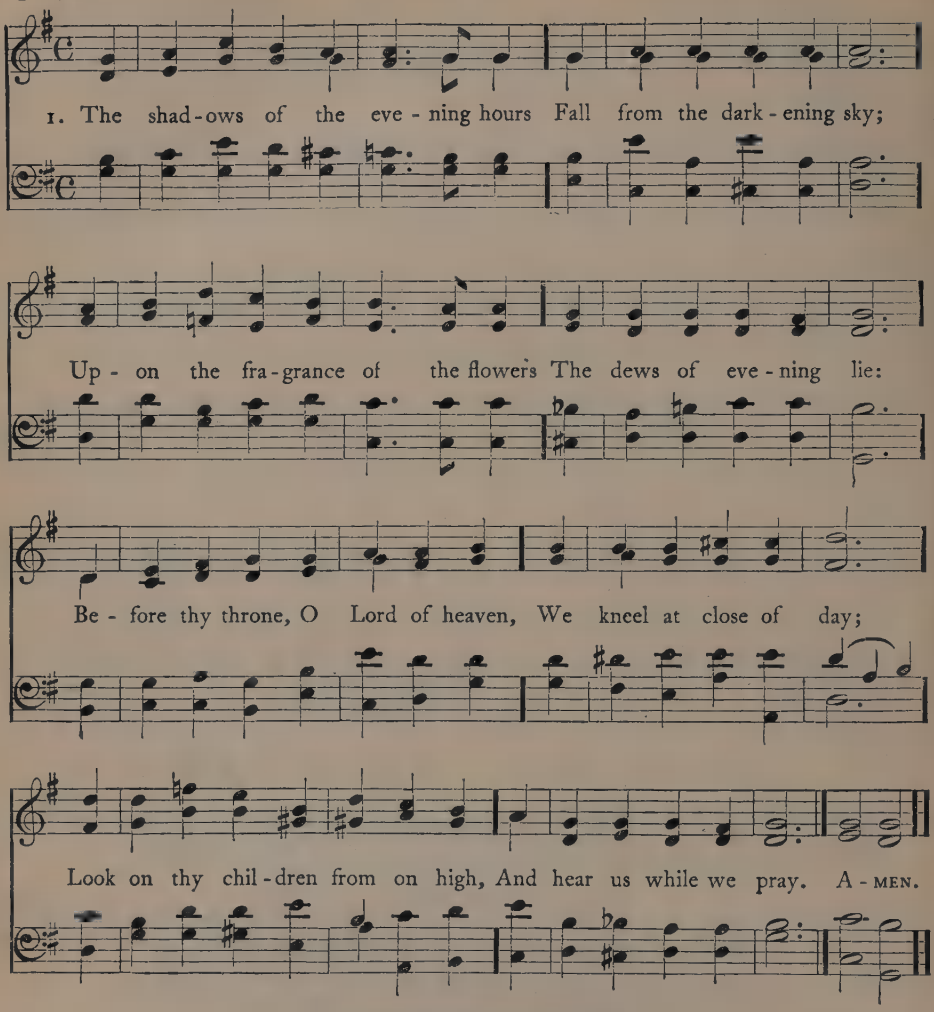
5 Father, thy name be praised, thy kingdom given,
Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in heaven;
Keep us in life, forgive our sins, deliver
Us now and ever!

PETRUS HERBERT, 1566
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1863

Evening

628 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

HENRY HILES, 1868



So He Giveth His Beloved Sleep

2 The sorrows of thy servants, Lord,
O do not thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before thy mercy rise:
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows from our souls.

3 Let peace, O Lord, thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears and perils, thou
Our trembling hearts defend;
Give us a respite from our toil,
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
O give us now repose.

Adelaide A. Procter, 1862

629 CHAUTAUQUA P. M.

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.

REFRAIN

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee, Heaven and earth are prais - ing thee, O Lord most high. A - MEN.

By permission of J. H. Vincent

'Vesper Hymn'

2 Lord of life, beneath the dome
Of the universe, thy home,
Gather us who seek thy face
To the fold of thy embrace,
For thou art nigh.

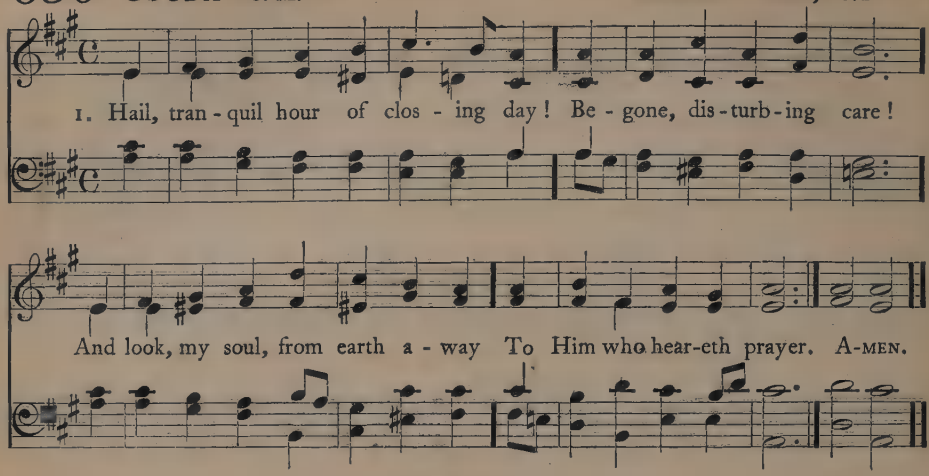
3 While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of Love, enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil thy face
Our hearts ascend.

4 When, for ever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise,
And shadows end.

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877

630 GOUDA C. M.

BERTHOLD TOURS, 1872



'Evening Twilight'

2 How sweet the tear of penitence
Before his throne of grace,
While, to the contrite spirit's sense,
He shows his smiling face!

3 How sweet, through long-remembered years,
His mercies to recall,
And, pressed with wants, and griefs, and fears,
To trust his love for all!

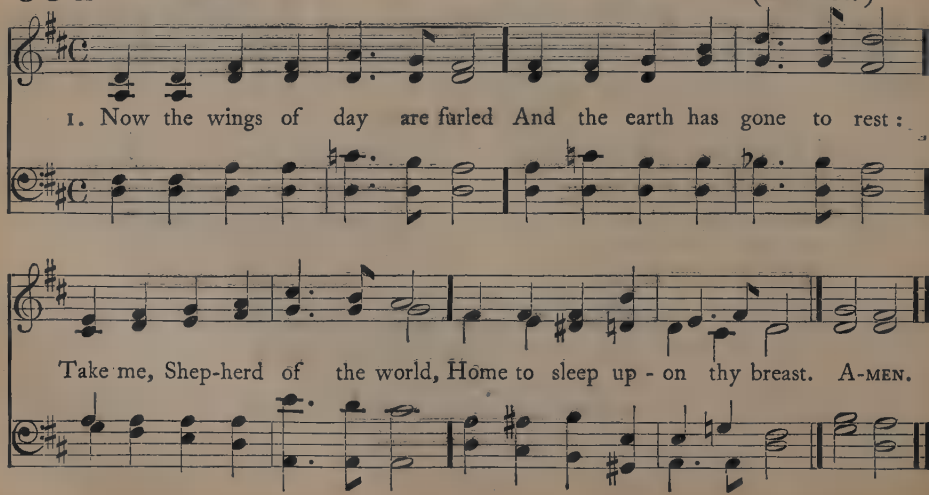
4 How sweet to look, in thoughtful hope,
Beyond this fading sky,
And hear him call his children up
To his fair home on high!

5 Calmly the day forsakes our heaven
To dawn beyond the west;
So let my soul, in life's last even,
Retire to glorious rest.

LEONARD BACON, 1845

631 CYPRUS 7s.

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN (1809–1847)



632 CONFIDENS P. M.

FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1898

1. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies, The shad-ows gen - tly lay
Their peace on wea - ry eyes. In ten-derer shad - ow thou, O Lord, dost
calm My heart, that brings to thee Once more her eve - ning psalm. A-MEN.

Copyright, 1898, by Oliver Ditson Company

Evening Sacrifice

2 As Christ upon the cross,
His head inclined,
And to his Father's arms
His parting soul resigned,
So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge
In whom all spirits live;

3 So now beneath his eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,
Save that his will be done
Whate'er betide,—
Dead to herself, and dead
In him to all beside.

4 Thus would I live; yet now
Not I, but he
In all his power and love
Henceforth alive in me,
One sacred Trinity,
One Lord divine;
Myself for ever his,
And he for ever mine!

Latin, 1805. *Tr. Edward Caswall*, 1858

631 (CYPRUS) 7s. *He Giveth His Beloved Sleep*

2 All the night from dream to dream,
Keep my spirit pure and bright,
Fill the darkness with the stream
Of thine everlasting light.

3 If I waken, calm and fair
Be the thoughts that in me rise,
And thy presence in the air
Make my heart a paradise.

4 But if trouble in my heart,
Or fierce pain me restless keep,
Then to me thy peace impart,
Give me, thy belovèd, sleep.

5 So, when morning with his wing
Wakens me to work and play,
I may rise with joy and sing,
'God has turned my night to day.'

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

Evening

633 ARTAVIA P. M.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1887

1. Up - on the hills the wind is bleak and cold, The sweet young grass - es with - er on the wold, And we, O Lord, have wan - dered from thy fold; But eve - ning brings us home. A - MEN.

Evening Brings Us Home

2 We have been wounded by the hunter's darts,
Our eyes are very heavy, and our hearts
Search for thy coming, when the light departs;
At evening bring us home.

3 The darkness gathers; through the gloom no star
Rises to guide us; we have wandered far;
Without thy lamp we know not where we are;
At evening bring us home.

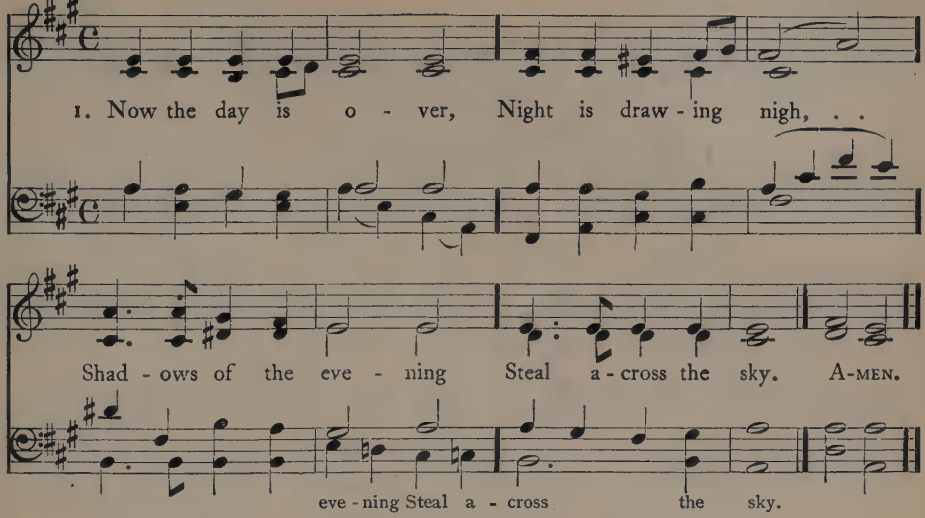
4 We fare bewildered through the falling snow;
O thou dear Shepherd, leave us not to go
Without thy heartening voice, thy guiding glow;
At evening bring us home.

John Skelton (1831–1897)

Evening

634 MERRIAL 6. 5

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868



Thou, Lord, Only Makest Me Dwell in Safety

2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4 Comfort every sufferer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil,
From their sin restrain.

5 Through the long night-watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865

635 ARTAVIA P. M. *'All's Well'*

1 The day is ended. Ere I sink to sleep
My weary spirit seeks repose in thine;
Father, forgive my trespasses, and keep
This little life of mine.

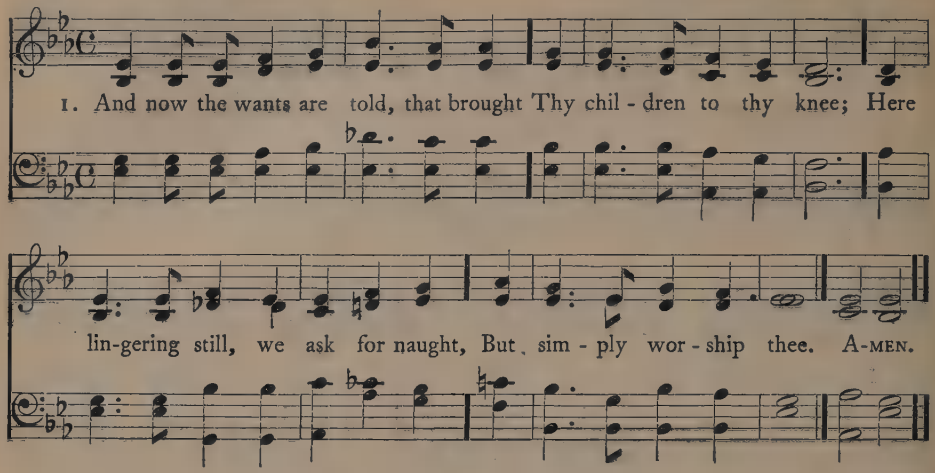
2 With lovingkindness curtain thou my bed,
And cool in rest my burning pilgrim feet,
Thy pardon be the pillow for my head;
So shall my rest be sweet.

3 At peace with all the world, dear Lord, and thee,
No fears my soul's unwavering faith can shake;
All's well, whichever side the grave for me
The morning light may break.

HARRIET MCEWEN KIMBALL, 1866

636 BRECON C. M.

NICHOLAS HEINS, 1900



'For the Close of Service'

2 For thou art God, the One, the Same,
O'er all things high and bright;
And round us when we speak thy name,
There spreads a heaven of light.

3 O wondrous peace, in thought to dwell
On excellence divine,
To know that naught in man can tell
How fair thy beauties shine!

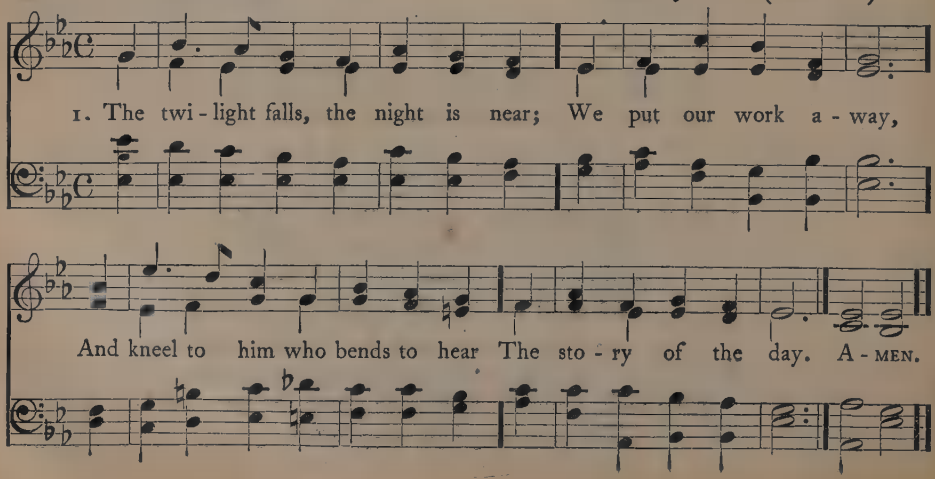
4 O thou, above all blessings blest,
O'er thanks exalted far!
Thy very greatness is a rest
To weaklings as we are.

5 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run!

WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1865

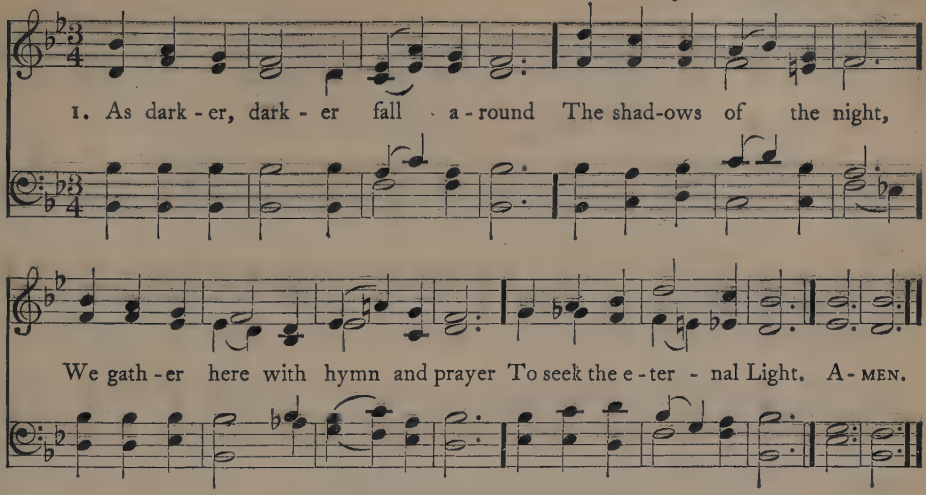
637 ABENDRUHE C. M.

ROBERT JACKSON (1840–)



638 SAWLEY C. M.

JAMES WALCH, 1860



For All Conditions of Men

2 Father in heaven, to thee are known
Our many hopes and fears,
Our heavy weight of mortal toil,
Our bitterness of tears.

3 We pray thee for all absent friends,
Who have been with us here;
And in our secret heart we name
The distant and the dear.

4 For weary eyes and aching hearts,
And feet that from thee rove,
The sick, the poor, the tried, the fallen,
We pray thee, God of love.

5 We bring to thee our hopes and fears,
And at thy footstool lay;
And, Father, thou who lovest all
Wilt hear us when we pray.

'*Catholic Choralist*', 1842
'HYMNS OF THE SPIRIT', 1864

637 (ABENDRUHE) C. M.

God Knows

1 The twilight falls, the night is near;
We put our work away,
And kneel to him who bends to hear
The story of the day.

2 The common story; yet we kneel
To tell it at thy call,
And cares grow lighter when we feel
Our Father knows them all.

3 Yes, all,—the morning and the night,
The joy, the grief, the loss,
The mountain track, the valley bright,
The daily thorn and cross.

4 Thou knowest all: we lean our head,
Our wearied eyelids close,
Content and glad awhile to tread
The way our Father knows.

5 And thou hast loved us! all our heart
With answering love is stirred;
And poverty and toil and smart,
Find healing in that word.

6 And so we lay us down to rest,
As nightly shadows fall;
And lean, confiding, on his breast
Who knows and pities all.

c. 1831

639 NACHTLIED 10s. 6l.

HENRY SMART, 1872

1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to close, . . Faint - er and yet more faint the sun - light glows: O Bright - ness of . . thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, thou E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now: Where thou art pres - ent dark - ness can - not be; Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with thee. A - MEN.

Darkness and Light are Both Alike to Thee

2 Thou who in darkness walking didst appear
Upon the waves, and thy disciples cheer,
Come, Lord, in lonesome days, when storms assail,
And earthly hopes and human succors fail;
When all is dark, may we behold thee nigh,
And hear thy voice, 'Fear not, for it is I!'

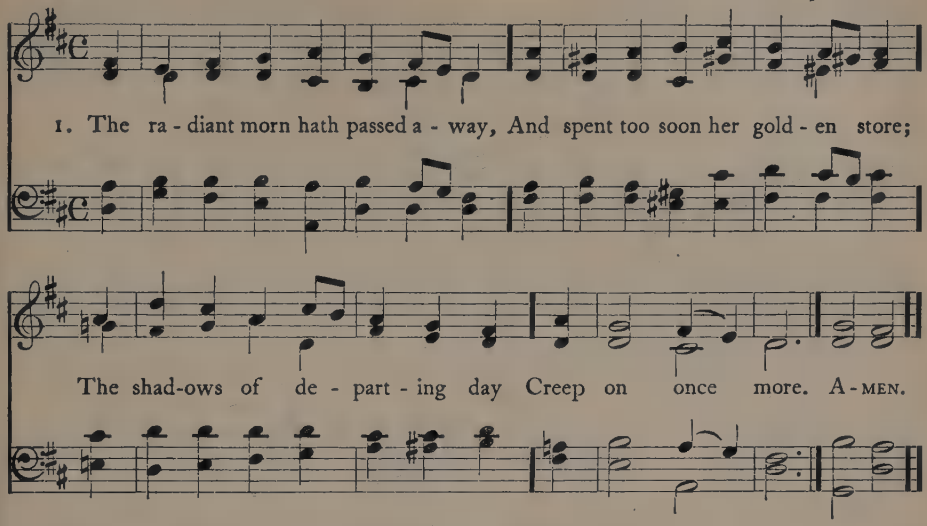
3 Our changeful lives are ebbing to an end;
Onward to darkness and to death we tend;
O Conqueror of the grave, be thou our Guide,
Be thou our Light in death's dark eventide;
Then in our mortal hour will be no gloom,
No sting in death, no terror in the tomb.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1863

Evening

640 RADIANT MORN 8. 8. 8. 4

CHARLES F. GOUNOD, 1872



'There shall be no Night There'

2 Our life is but an autumn sun,
Its glorious noon how quickly past!
Lead us, O Christ, our life-work done,
Safe home at last.

3 O by thy soul-inspiring grace
Uplift our hearts to realms on high;
Help us to look to that bright place
Beyond the sky,—

4 Where light, and life, and joy, and peace,
In undivided empire reign,
And thronging angels never cease
Their deathless strain,—

5 Where saints are clothed in spotless white,
And evening shadows never fall,
Where thou, eternal Light of Light,
Art Lord of all.

GODFREY THRING, 1864

641 NACHTLIED 10s. Φῶς ἱλαρὸν ἁγίας δόξης

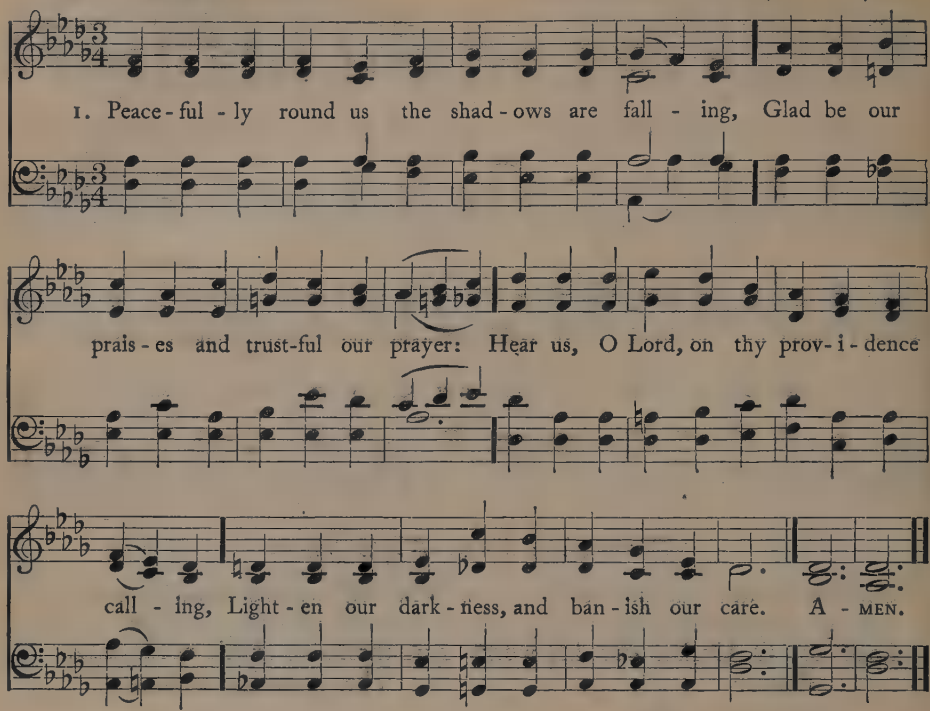
1 Hail, gladdening Light, of His pure glory poured,
Who is the immortal Father, heavenly blest,
Holiest of holies — Jesus Christ, our Lord!
Now are we come to the sun's hour of rest;
All times are ordered in thy word alone,
Therefore the day and night thy glories own.

2 The lights of evening now around us shine;
We hymn thy blest humanity divine:
Worthiest art thou at all times to be sung,
By grateful hearts, with undefiled tongue,
Son of our God, Giver of life, alone!
Therefore shall all the worlds thy glories own.

GREEK, 2D OR 3D CENT. TR. *John Keble*, 1834

642 CURFEW 11. 10

FREDERICK C. MAKER (1844–)



Lighten Our Darkness, O Lord

2 Hushed are the sheep-bells afar on the moorland,
O'er the still meadows the night breezes sweep,
Faint fall the footsteps in city and hamlet,
Safely the children are folded in sleep.

3 Softly may weary ones rest from their duty,
Bright be the dreams of the troubled and worn,
While through the shade beam the stars in their beauty,
Watching the world till the breaking of morn.

4 Lord of the night, let thine angels defend us;
Sunshine and gloom are alike unto thee:
Lord of the day, let thy Spirit attend us,
Bless us and keep us wherever we be.

AMBROSE N. BLATCHFORD, 1878

643 ST. SYLVESTER 8. 7 *Thou Shalt Rest in Safety*

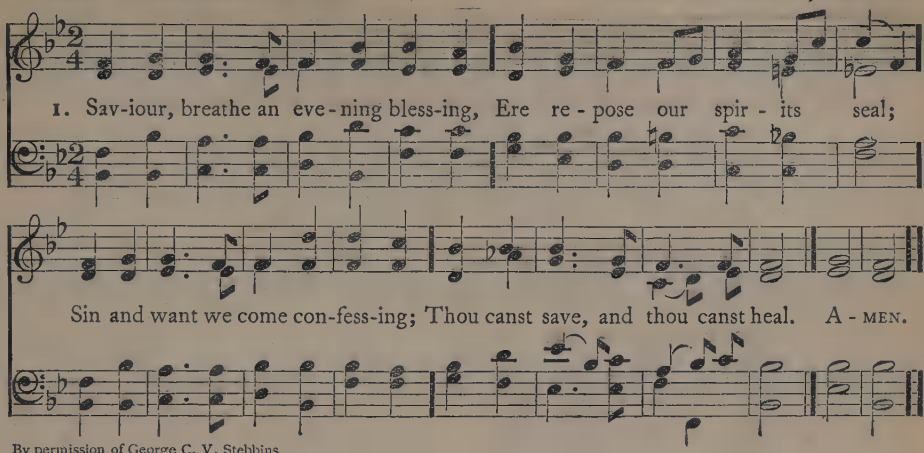
1 Through the day thy love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest.

2 Pilgrims here on earth and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,—
Us and ours preserve from dangers,
In thine arms may we repose.

THOMAS KELLY, 1806

644 EVENING PRAYER 8. 7

GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878



By permission of George C. V. Stebbins

The Lord Our Keeper

2 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou art he who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

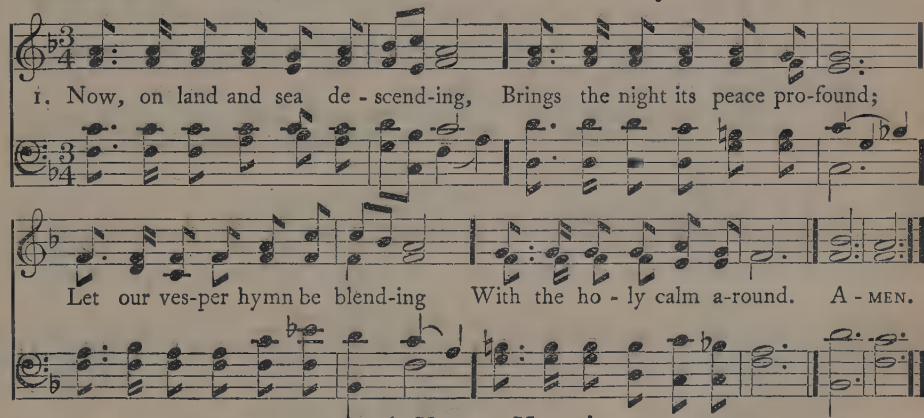
3 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrow past us fly,
Angel guards from thee surround us,
We are safe if thou art nigh.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the heavenly morn awake us,
Clad in light, and deathless bloom.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820

645 ST. SYLVESTER 8. 7

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861



'A Vesper Hymn'

2 Soon as dies the sunset glory,
Stars of heaven shine out above,
Telling still the ancient story,—
Their Creator's changeless love.

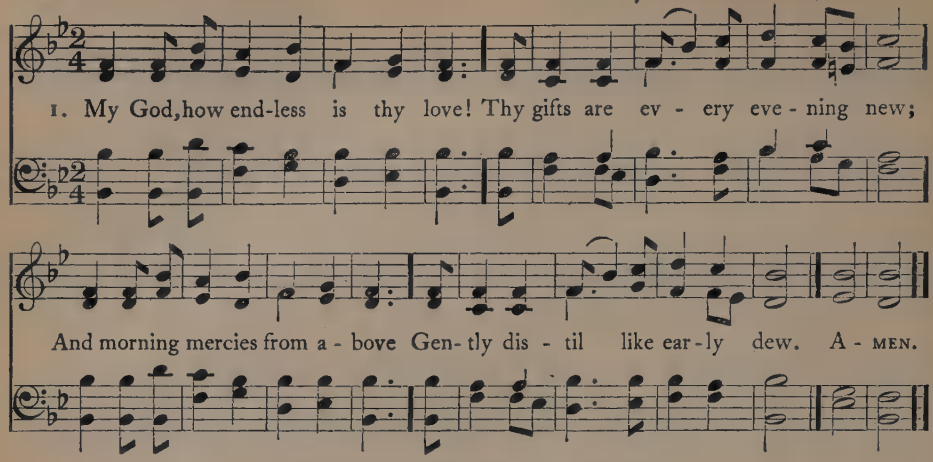
3 Now, our wants and burdens leaving
To his care who cares for all,
Cease we fearing, cease we grieving;
At his touch our burdens fall.

4 As the darkness deepens o'er us,
Lo! eternal stars arise;
Hope and faith and love rise glorious,
Shining in the spirit's skies.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1859

646 WARD L. M.

Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1830



'*A Song for Morning or Evening*'

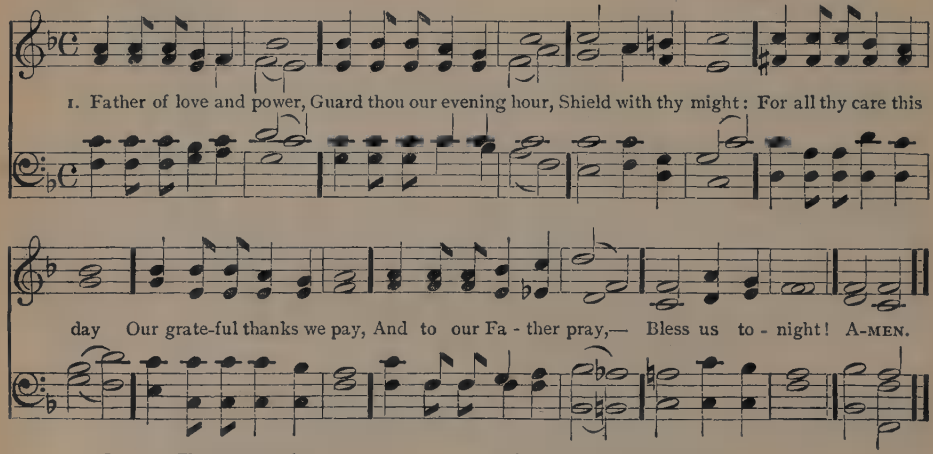
2 Thou spread'st the curtains of the night,
Great Guardian of my sleeping hours:
Thy sovereign word restores the light,
And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3 I yield my powers to thy command,
To thee I consecrate my days;
Perpetual blessings from thy hand
Demand perpetual songs of praise.

Isaac Watts, 1709

647 KIRBY BEDON 6. 6. 4. 6. 6. 6. 4

Edward Bunnett, 1887



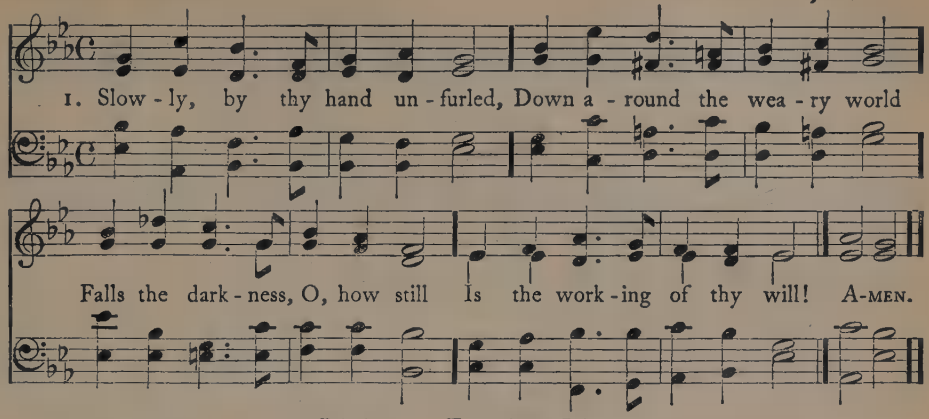
2 Jesus, Emmanuel,
Come in thy love to dwell
In hearts contrite:
For all our sins we grieve,
But we thy grace receive,
And in thy word believe:
Bless us to-night!

3 Spirit of holiness,
Gentle, transforming grace,
Indwelling light,
Soothe thou each weary breast,
Now let thy peace possessed
Calm us to perfect rest,
Bless us to-night!

George Rawson, 1853

648 FURNESS 7s.

GEORGE M. GARRETT, 1872



Light at Evening Time

2 Mighty Maker, ever nigh,
Work in me as silently,
Veil the day's distracting sights,
Show me heaven's eternal lights;

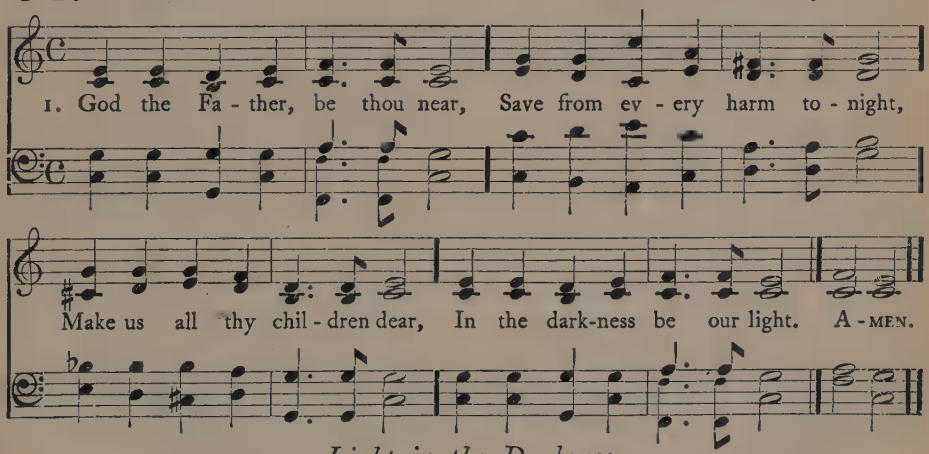
3 Living worlds to view be brought
In the boundless realms of thought,
High and infinite desires,
Flaming like those upper fires;

4 Holy truth, eternal right,
Let them break upon my sight,
Let them shine, serene and still,
And with light my being fill.

WILLIAM H. FURNESS, 1823

649 REDHEAD 7s.

RICHARD REDHEAD, 1853



Light in the Darkness

2 God the Saviour, be our peace,
Put away our sins to-night,
Speak the word of full release,
Turn our darkness into light.

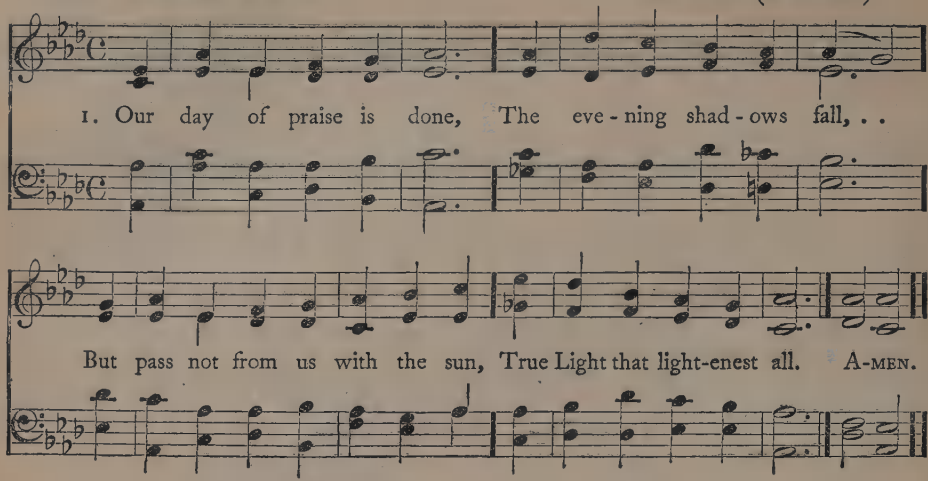
3 Holy Spirit, deign to come,
Sanctify us all to-night,
In our hearts prepare thy home,
Then our darkness shall be light.

4 Holy Trinity, be nigh,
Mystery of love adored,
Help to live and help to die:
Lighten all our darkness, Lord.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1858

650 SCHUMANN S. M.

ROBERT SCHUMANN (1810–1856)



The Praise that Never Dies

2 Around the throne on high,
Where night can never be,
The white-robed harpers of the sky
Bring ceaseless hymns to thee.

3 Too faint our anthems here,
Too soon of praise we tire;
But O, the strains how full and clear
Of that eternal choir!

4 Yet, Lord, to thy dear will
If thou attune the heart,
We in thine angels' music still
May bear our lower part.

5 'Tis thine each soul to calm,
Each wayward thought reclaim,
And make our life a daily psalm
Of glory to thy name.

6 A little while, and then
Shall come the glorious end;
And songs of angels and of men
In perfect praise shall blend.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1868

651 SCHUMANN S. M. *Still with Thee*

1 Still with thee, O my God,
I would desire to be;
By day, by night, at home, abroad,
I would be still with thee.

2 With thee when dawn comes in
And calls me back to care,
Each day returning to begin
With thee, my God, in prayer.

3 With thee amid the crowd
That throngs the busy mart,
To hear thy voice, where time's is loud,
Speak softly to my heart.

4 With thee when day is done,
And evening calms the mind;
The setting as the rising sun
With thee my heart would find.

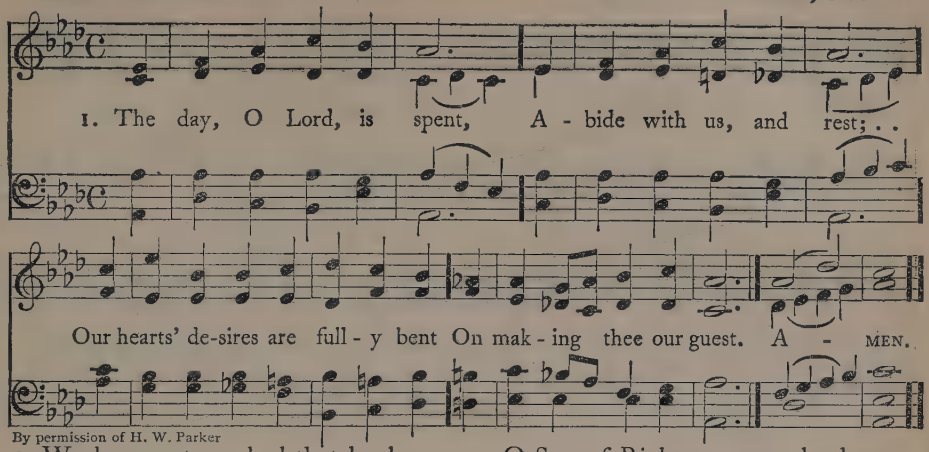
5 With thee when darkness brings
The signal of repose,
Calm in the shadow of thy wings,
Mine eyelids I would close.

6 With thee, in thee, by faith
Abiding, I would be;
By day, by night, in life, in death,
I would be still with thee.

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857

652 GARDEN CITY S. M.

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890



By permission of H. W. Parker

2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where holy angels round thee stand,
Whose sun can never set.

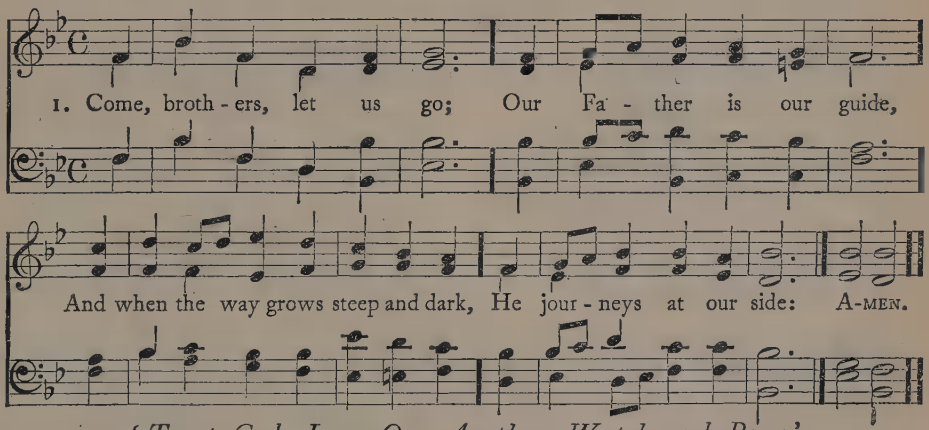
3 Our sun is sinking now,
Our day is almost o'er;
O Sun of Righteousness, do thou
Shine on us evermore.

4 From men below the skies,
And all the heavenly host,
To God the Father praise arise,
The Son, and Holy Ghost.

JOHN M. NEALE, 1843

653 FESTAL SONG S. M.

WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894



'Trust God, Love One Another, Watch and Pray'

2 Our spirits he would cheer;
The sunshine of his love
Revives and helps us as we rove;
Ah, blest our lot e'en here!

3 Come, brothers, let us go;
We travel hand in hand,
Each in his brother finds his joy
In this wild stranger land:

4 The strong be quick to raise
The weaker when they fall;
Let love, and peace, and patience bloom
In ready help for all.

GERHARD TERSTEEGEN, 1738
Tr. *Catherine Winkworth*, 1855

Evening

654 ST. ANATOLIUS NEW 7. 6. 7. 6. 5. 8 — John B. Dykes, 1862

1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to thee! I pray thee that of - fence-less The hours of dark may be: O Sav-iour, keep me in thy sight, And guard me through the com - ing night. A-men.

Τὴν ἡμέραν διελθών

2 The joys of day are over:
I lift my heart to thee,
And call on thee that sinless
The hours of gloom may be.
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And save me through the coming night.

3 The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to thee,
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesus, keep me in thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

4 Be thou my soul's Preserver,
O God, for thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go.
Lover of men, O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all.

Greek c. 6th Century. Tr. John M. Neale, 1862

655 BENISON 8. 7 — *Part in Peace*

1 Part in peace: is day before us?
Praise his name for life and light;
Are the shadows lengthening o'er us?
Bless his care who guards the night.

2 Part in peace: with deep thanksgiving,
Rendering, as we homeward tread,
Gracious service to the living,
Tranquil memory to the dead.

3 Part in peace: such are the praises
God, our Maker, loveth best;
Such the worship that upraises
Human hearts to heavenly rest.

4 Part in peace: our duties call us;
We must serve as well as praise;
Ask not what may here befall us;
Leave to God the coming days.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

656 ST. ANATOLIUS 7. 6. 7. 6. 8. 8

ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1862

1. The day of prayer is end - ing, Our feet must home-ward go:
The shades of night, as - cend - ing, Creep o'er the world be - low: But
still the mountain sum - mits fair Glow with the light of praise and prayer. A-MEN.

2 Here, in green pastures guiding,
Thou, Lord, did'st lead thy flock;
Here, from life's noonday hiding,
We found the cooling rock:
But now we leave the hills of praise
To tread again earth's common ways.

3 To life's dull path returning,
And duty's narrow sphere,
Still in our hearts keep burning
The vision witnessed here;
Still may thy spell of peace and power
Breathe strength for every toilsome hour.

ELLA S. ARMITAGE (1841–)

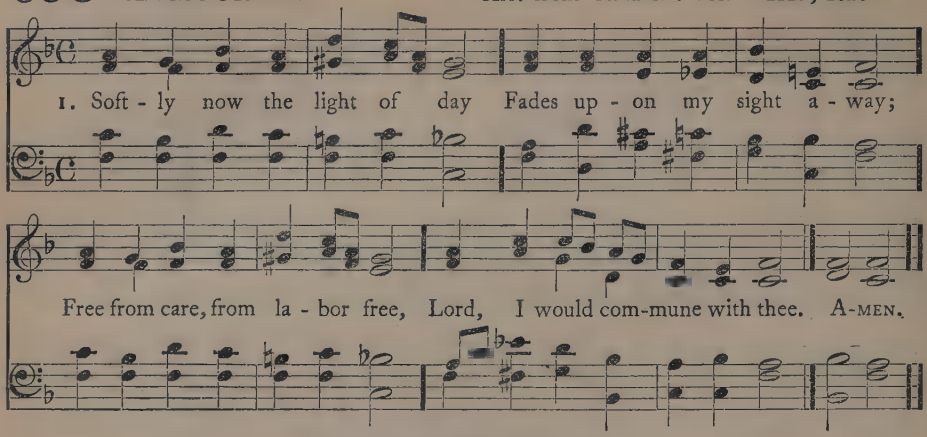
657 BENISON 8. 7

Arr. from MENDELSSOHN, 1840

1. Fa-ther, give thy ben - e - dic - tion: Give thy peace be - fore we part:
2. Let thy voice with sweet com-mand-ing, Bid our griefs and strug-gles end:
Still our minds with truth's con-vic-tion, Calm with trust each anx-ious heart.
Peace which pass-eth un - der-stand-ing On our wait - ing spir - its send. A-MEN.

658 SEYMOUR 7s.

Arr. from Carl M. von Weber, 1826



An Evening Prayer

2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

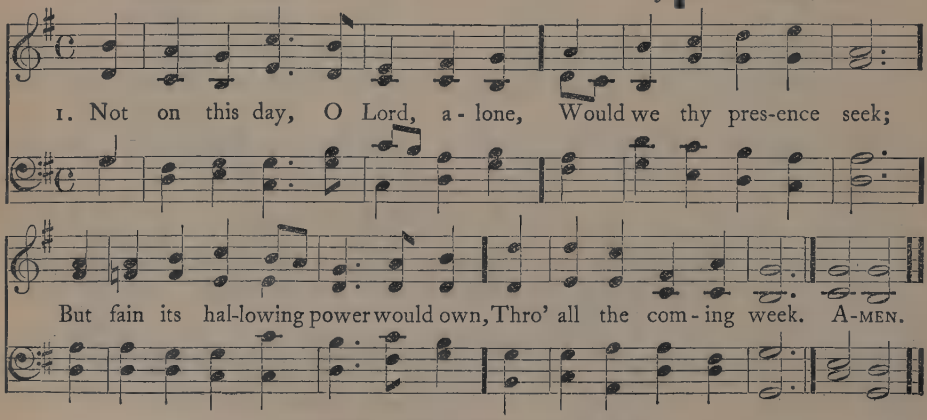
3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

George W. Doane, 1824

659 FAITH C. M.

John B. Dykes, 1867



Sunday Hallowing the Week

2 If calm and bright its moments prove,
Untouched by pain or woe,
May they reflect a thankful love
To thee, from whom they flow.

3 Or should they bring us grief severe,
Still may we lean on thee;
And though our eyes let fall the tear,
At peace our spirits be.

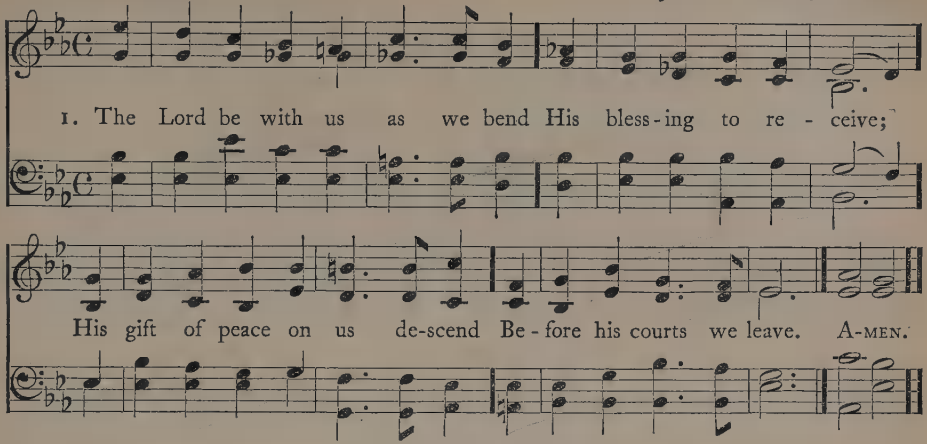
4 In every scene, or dark, or bright,
Thy favor may we seek;
And O, do thou direct us right
Through all the coming week!

William Gaskell, 1837

Close of Worship

660 HOLY TRINITY C. M.

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1861



The Lord be with Us

2 The Lord be with us as we walk
Along our homeward road;
In silent thought, or friendly talk,
Our hearts be near to God.

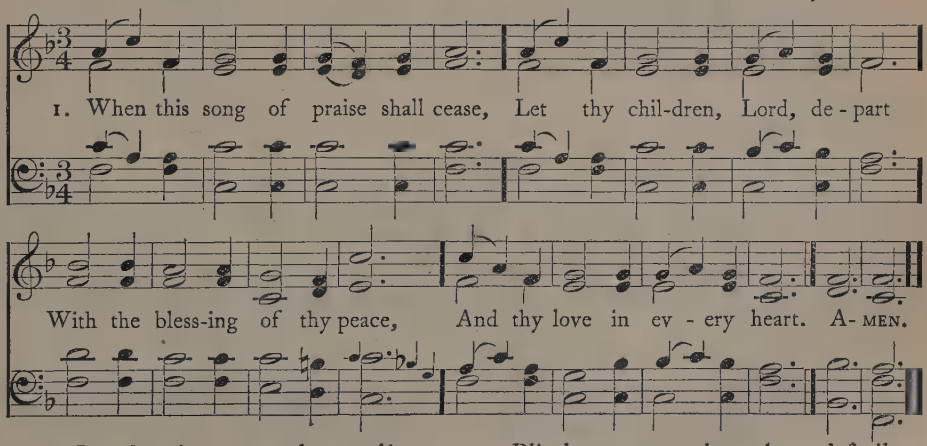
3 The Lord be with us till the night
Enfold our day of rest;
Be he of every heart the light,
Of every home the guest.

4 The Lord be with us through the hours
Of slumber calm and deep,
Protect our homes, renew our powers,
And guard his people's sleep.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

661 ALETTA 7s.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1858



2 O, where'er our path may lie,
Father, let us not forget
That we walk beneath thine eye,
That thy care upholds us yet.

3 Blind are we, and weak, and frail;
Be thine aid forever near;
May the fear to sin prevail
Over every other fear.

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1869

662 ST. RAPHAEL 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1863

1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace:
O re - fresh us, Trav - elling through this wil - der - ness. A-MEN.

Bless our Going out

2 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound:
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

3 So that when thy love shall call us,
Saviour, from the world away,
Let no fear of death appal us,
Glad thy summons to obey:
May we ever
Reign with thee in endless day.

John Fawcett, 1773

663 HESPERUS L. M.

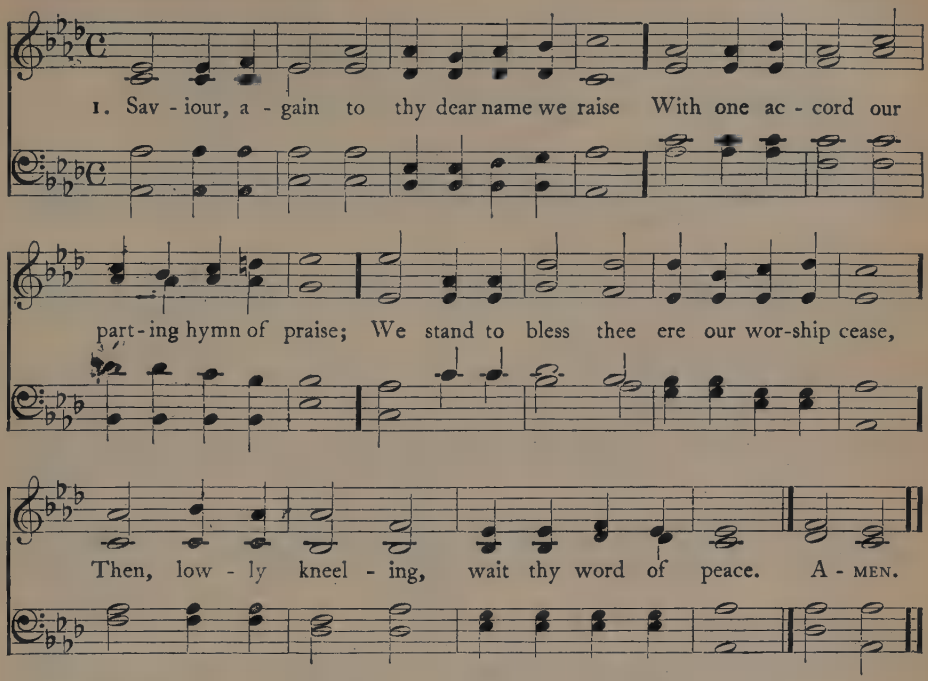
HENRY BAKER, 1866

Benediction

1. Now while we sing our clos - ing psalm With rev-erent lips and glow - ing heart,
May peace from out the e-ter - nal calm Rest on our spir - its as we part. A-MEN.

664 BENEDICTION 10s.

EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1868



My Peace I Give unto You

2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way:
With thee began, with thee shall end the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace,

JOHN ELLERTON, 1866

663 (HESPERUS) L. M. *Benediction*

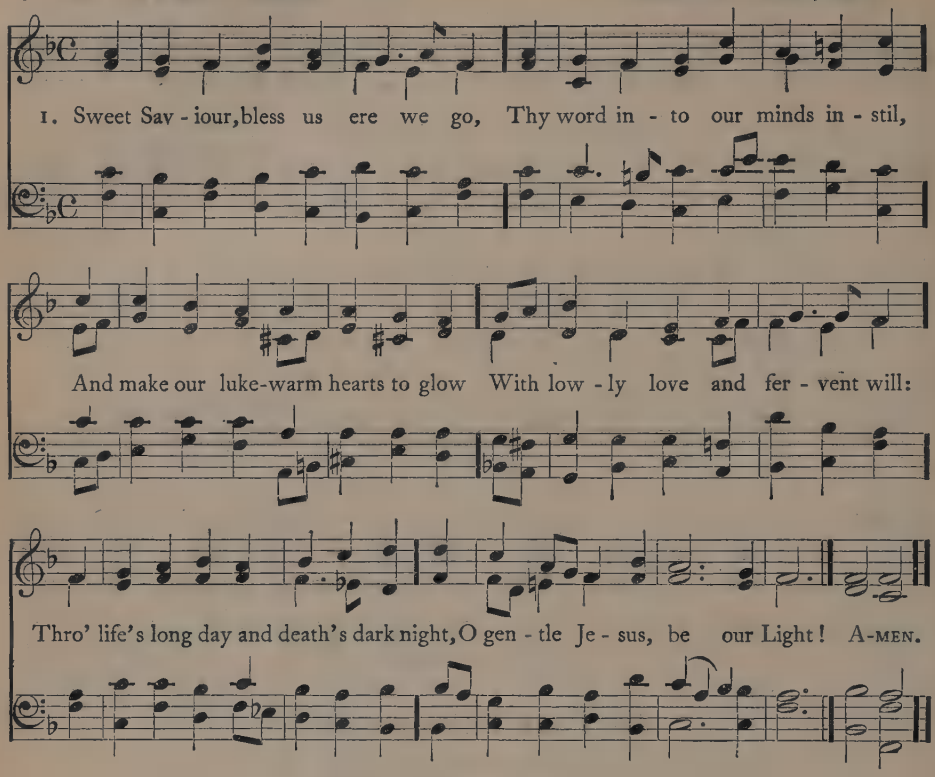
1 Now while we sing our closing psalm
With reverent lips and glowing heart,
May peace from out the eternal calm
Rest on our spirits as we part.

2 May light to guide us every hour,
From thee, eternal Sun, descend;
And strength from thee, almighty Power,
Be with us now and to the end.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW (1819–1892)

665 ST. MATTHIAS 8s. 6l.

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861



Bless Us Ere We Go

2 The day is done, its hours have run;
And thou hast taken count of all,—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall:
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light!

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace:
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light!

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like thee:
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light!

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus and our All:
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light!

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849

666 ELVEY P. M.

GEORGE J. ELVEY (1816–1893)

1. The peace which God be-stows, Which from his pres-ence flows, The peace the
2. Ere dai - ly strifes be - gin The war with -out, with - in, The God of

Fa - ther giv - eth to the Son, Be known in ev - ery mind, The
love, in spir - it and in power, Now on each bend - ed head His

bro-ken heart to bind, And bless each trav-eler as he jour-neys on.
deep-est bless-ings shed, And keep us all thro' ev - ery trou-bled hour. A-MEN.

Felicia D. Hemans (1793–1835)

667 DORRNANCE 8. 7

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1848

1. May the grace of Christ our Sav - iour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,
2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

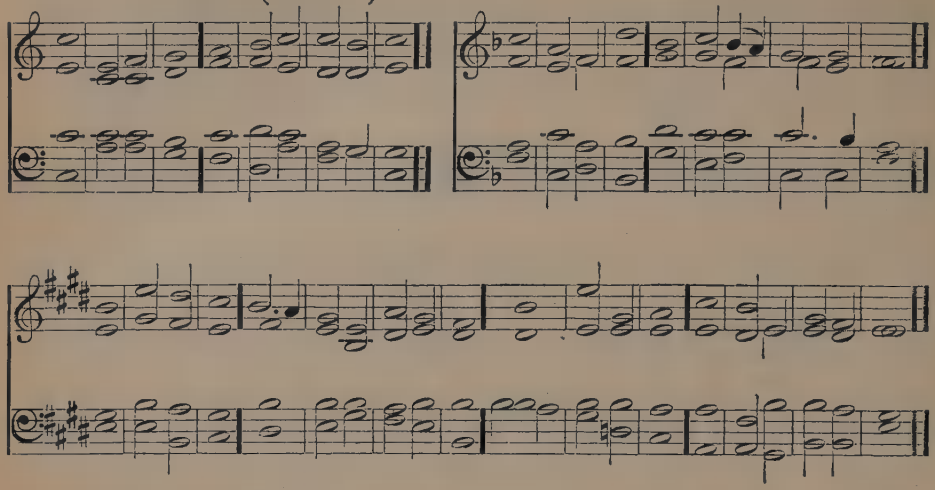
With the Ho - ly Spir-it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.
And pos-sess, in sweet com-mun-ion, Joys which earth cannot af - ford. A - MEN.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779

Canticles

668 *Jubilate Deo*

EDWIN G. MONK (1819–1901) | BENJAMIN COOKE



O be joyful in the *Lord*, ...	all ye	lands:	
Serve the Lord with *gladness*, ...			
. . . . . and come before his	pres - ence	with a	song.
Be ye sure that the *Lord*	he is	God:	
It is he that hath made us, and not we *our-*			
selves: we are his *people* . . and the	sheep of	his —	pasture.
O go your way into his gates with *thanks-*			
giving . . . . . and into his	courts with	praise:	
Be thankful unto *him*, ... and	speak good	of his	name.
For the Lord is *gracious*, . . his mercy is	ev - er-	lasting:	
And his truth *endureth* . . . from gener-	ation . to	gen - er-	ation.
Glory be to the *Father*, ... and	to the	Son,	
And	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
As it was in the *beginning*, is *now*, . and	ev - er	shall be,	
World	with - out	end. A-	men.

In chanting the CANTICLES sing the first, the *Recitative*, portion of each line of the words to the first tone of the music, rapidly, with marked pause on italicised words; the second, or *Rhythmic*, in strict time like an allegro in 2-2 tempo. Prolong through the half measure a syllable followed by dash. A dot marks the center of the measure and guides to the accent.

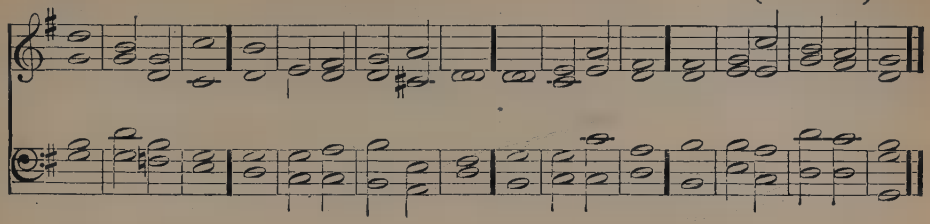
Sing the first line of the words to the first, the second, to the second half of the music. Use two lines of words to each singing of the music of a single chant, four lines in case of a double chant.

Canticles

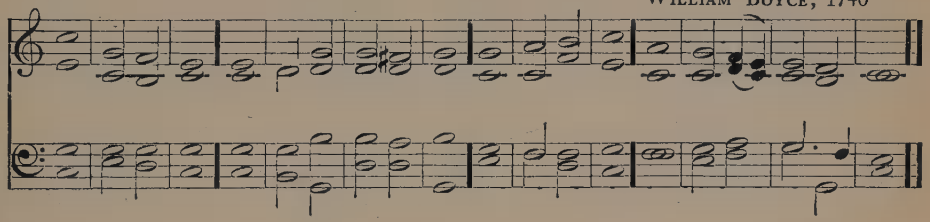
669

Venite, Exultemus Domino

HENRY SMART (1813–1879)



WILLIAM BOYCE, 1740



O come, let us *sing* . . . un- | to the | Lord:
Let us heartily *rejoice* . . in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

Let us come before his *pres-* . ence | with thanks- | giving:
And *show* . . . . . ourselves | glad in | him with | psalms.

For the *Lord* . . . . . is a | great — | God:
And a *great* . . . . . | King a- | bove all | gods.

In his hands are all the *cor-* : ners | of the | earth:
And the *strength* . . . of the | hills is | his — | also.

The sea is *his*, ... | and he | made it:
And his *hands* . . . . . pre- | pared the | dry — | land.

O come, let us *wor-* . . . ship | and fall | down:
And *kneel* . . . . . be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

For *he* . . . . . is the | Lord our | God:
And we are the people of his *pasture*
. . . . . and the | sheep of | his — | hand.

O worship the *Lord* in the . . | beauty of | holiness:
Let the whole *earth* . . . . . | stand in | awe of | him:

For he cometh, for he *cometh*, to | judge the | earth:
And with righteousness to judge the
world . . . . . and the | peo - ple | with his | truth.

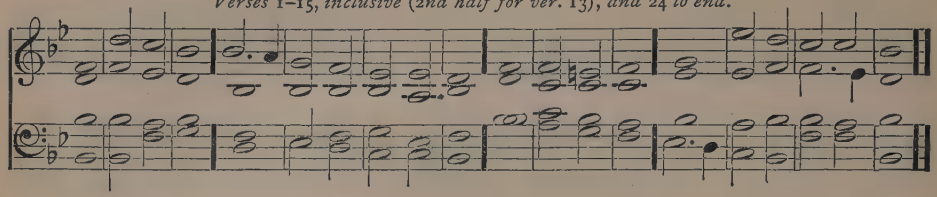
Glory be to the *Father*, . . . and | to the | Son,
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;

As it was in the *beginning*, is *now*, and | ev - er | shall be,
World . . . . . | with - out | end. A- | men.

670 *Te Deum Laudamus*

FIRST SETTING — HENRY LAWES, 1596–1662

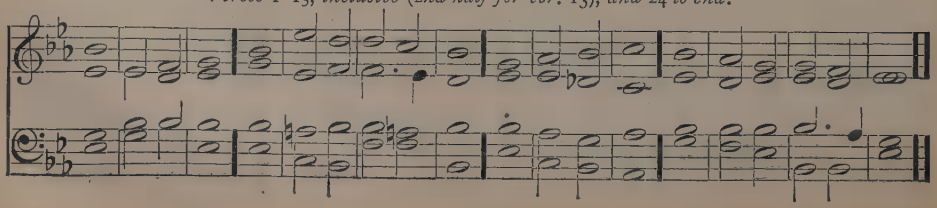
Verses 1–15, inclusive (2nd half for ver. 13), and 24 to end.



1	We *práise*	thee, O	God:	
	We *acknówledge*	thee to	be the	Lord.
2	All the *eárth* . . . . . doth	wor - ship	thee,	
	The	Fa - ther	ev - er-	lasting.
3	To thee all *angels*	cry a-	loud,	
	The *heávens* . . . . . and	all the	powers there-	in.
4	To thee *cherubím* . . . and	ser - a-	phim:	
	Con-	tin - ual-	ly do	cry,
5	*Holy*, ...	ho - ly,	holy!	
	Lord	God of	Sab - a-	oth;
6	Heaven and earth are *fúll* . of the	ma- jes-	ty	
	Of	thy —	glo- —	ry.
7	The glorious *cómpany*	of the a-	postles	
	Praise	— —	— —	thee.
8	The goodly *fellowship*	of the	prophets	
	Praise	— —	— —	thee.
9	The *nóble*	army of	martyrs	
	Praise	— —	— —	thee.
10	The holy *Chúrch* . throughout	all the	world	
	Dóth . . . . . ac-	know- —	ledge —	thee,
11	*The*	Fa- —	ther	
	Of . . . . . an	infin - ite	ma - jes-	ty;
12	Thine *ador-*	a - ble,	true,	
	And	on- —	— ly	Son;
13	*Also* . . . . . the	Ho - ly	Ghost,	
	The	Com- —	fort- —	er.
14	*Thóu* . . . . . art the	King of	glory:	
	O	— —	— —	Christ:
15	Thou art the *éver-*	last - ing	Son	
	Of	— the	Fa- —	ther.

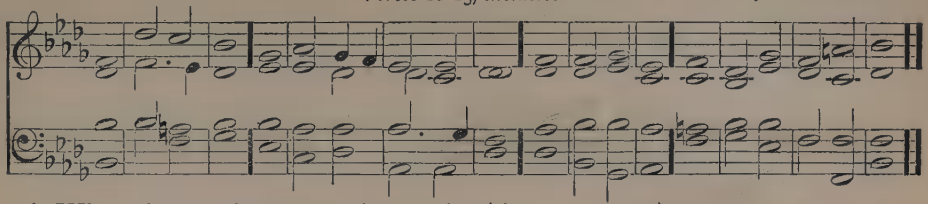
SECOND SETTING — JOHN RANDALL, 1719–1799

Verses 1–15, inclusive (2nd half for ver. 13), and 24 to end.



670 (*Concluded*) *Te Deum Laudamus*

FIRST SETTING *Verses 16–23, inclusive* ROBERT COOKE, 1768–1814



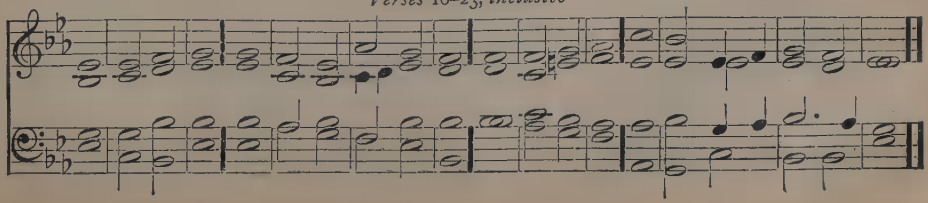
16	When thou tookest upon thee *tó* de-	liv - er	man,	
	Thou didst humble *thyself* . to be	born . . .	of a	virgin.
17	When thou hadst *overcóme* . . the	sharpness of	death,	
	Thou didst open the *Kíngdom* . of	Heaven to	all be-	lievers.
18	Thou sittest at the *right*	hand of	God,	
	In . . . . . the	Glo - ry	of the	Father.
19	We *beliéve* . . . . . that	thou shalt	come	
	To	be —	our —	Judge.
20	We therefore *práy* . . . . thee,	help thy	servants,	
	Whom thou hast *redéemed* . . .	with thy	pre - cious	blood.
21	Make them to be *númbered* . . .	with thy	saints	
	In	glo - ry	ev - er-	lasting.
22	O *Lord*, ...	save thy	people,	
	And	bless thine	her - i-	tage.
23	*Go-*	— vern	them,	
	And	lift them	up for	ever.

(*Verses 24–29 to be sung to same music as Verses 1–15*)

24	*Day*	by —	day,	
	We	mag - ni-	fy —	thee;
25	And *we*	worship thy	name	
	Ever	world with-	out —	end.
26	*Vouch-*	safe, O	Lord,	
	To *kéep* . . . . . us this	day with-	out —	sin;
27	O *Lord*, ... have	mercy up-	on us,	
	Have	mer- —	cy up-	on us.
28	O Lord, let thy *mércy*	lighten up-	on us,	
	As . . . . . our	trust —	is in	thee.
29	O Lord, in *thée*	have I	trusted;	
	Let . . . . . me	nev - er	be con-	founded.

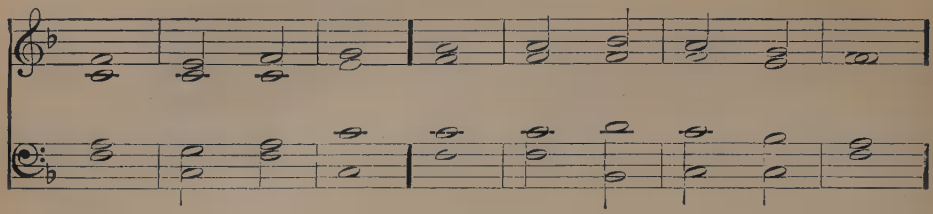
SECOND SETTING RICHARD LANGDON, 1729–1803

Verses 16–23, inclusive



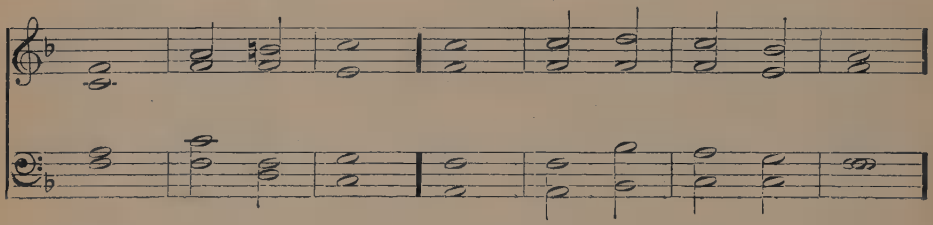
671

Gloria in Excelsis Deo



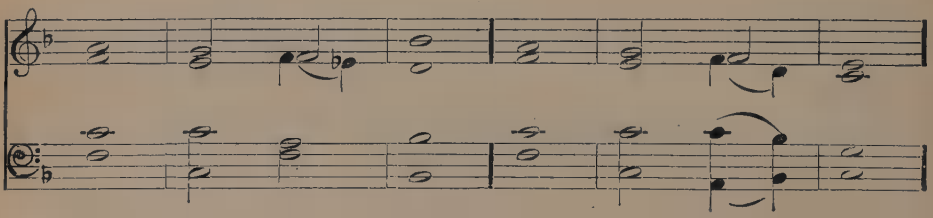
Glory *be* . . . . . to | God on | high;
And on *earth* . . . . . | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise thee, we bless *thee*, . we | wor - ship | thee:
We glorify thee, we give *thanks* . to | thee . for | thy great | glory.



O Lord *God*, ... | heaven - ly | King,
God . . . . . the | Fa - ther | Al- — | mighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten *Son*, . . | Je - sus | Christ,
O Lord God, Lamb of *God*, . . . | Son — | of the | Father,



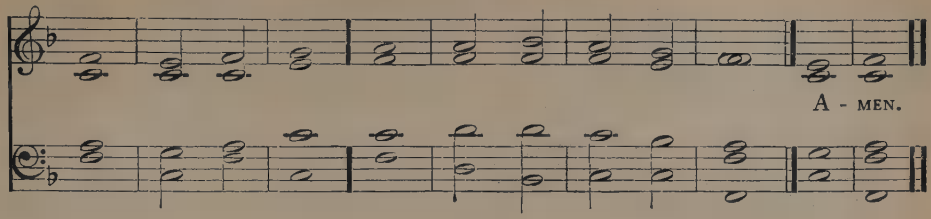
That takest *away* . . . . . the | sins . of the | world,
Have *mer-* . . . . . cy up- | on — | us.

Thou that takest *away* . . . . the | sins . of the | world,
Have *mer-* . . . . . cy up- | on — | us.

Thou that takest *away* . . . . the | sins . of the | world,
Re- . . . . . | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right *hand* of | God the | Father,
Have *mer-* . . . . . cy up- | on — | us.

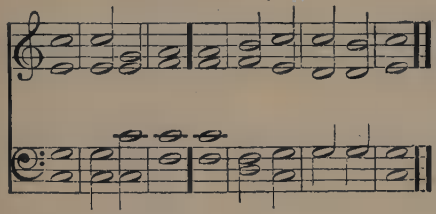
671 (*Concluded*) *Gloria in Excelsis Deo*

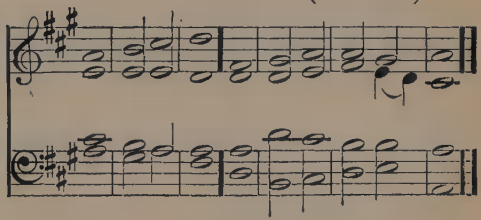


For thou *on-* . . . . . ly | art — | holy;
Thou . . . . . | on - ly | art the | Lord;
Thou only, O *Christ*, . . with the | Ho - ly | Ghost;
Art most *high* . . . . . in the | glory . of | God the | Father.
AMEN.

672 *Benedic Anima Mea*

THOMAS TALLIS (–1585) GEORGE A. MACFARREN (1813–1887)



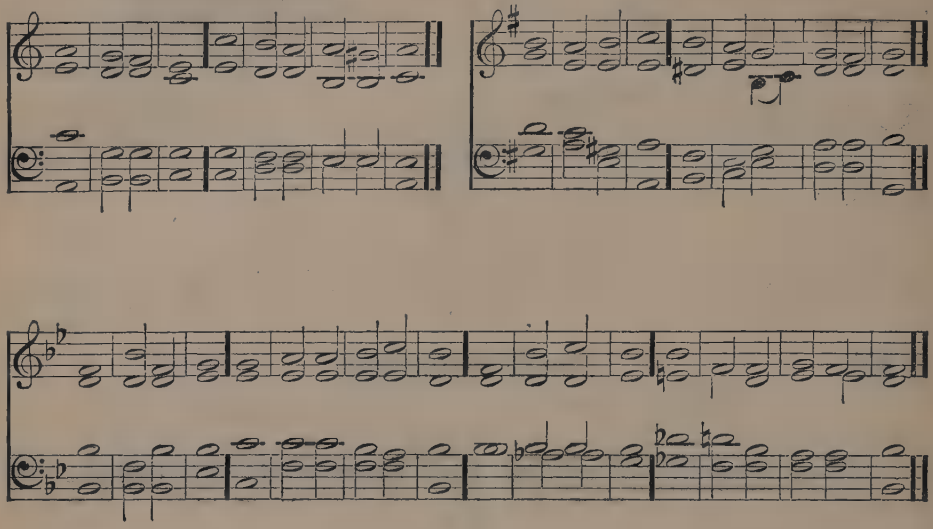


Praise the *Lord*, ... | O my | soul;
And all that is *within* . . . . . me | praise his | ho - ly | name.
Praise the *Lord*, ... | O my | soul;
And . . . . . for- | get not | all his | benefits:
Who for-*giv-* . . . . . eth | all thy | sin;
And . . . . . | healeth . all | thine in- | firmities;
Who saveth thy *life* . . . . . | from de- | struction;
And crowneth *thee* . . . . . with | mercy . and | lov - ing- | kindness.
O praise the Lord, ye angels of *his*, . .
ye that ex- | cel in | strength;
Ye that fulfil his *commandment*, and . .
. . . . . hearken unto the | voice — | of his | word.
O praise the *Lord*, ... all | ye his | hosts,
Ye *servants* . . . . . of | His that | do his | pleasure.
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of
his, ... in all places of | His do- | minion:
Praise *thou* . . . . . the | Lord, — | O my | soul.
Glory be to the *Father*, ... and | to the | Son,
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;
As it was in the *beginning*, is *now*, . and | ev - er | shall be,
World . . . . . | with - out | end. A- | men.

673

Deus Misereatur

WILLIAM CROFT (1678–1727) H. ALDRICH (1647–1710)



God be *merciful* . . . . . unto | us, and | bless us;
And show us the light of his
countenance, ... and be | merci - ful | un - to | us;

That thy *way* . . . . . may be | known . upon | earth,
Thy *sav-* . . . . . ing | health a- | mong all | nations.

Let the people *praise* . . . . . | thee, O | God:
Yea, let *all* . . . . . the | peo - ple | praise — | thee.

O let the nations *rejoice* . . . . | and be | glad:
For thou shalt judge the folk
righteously, . . and govern the | na - tions | up - on | earth.

Let the people *praise* . . . . . | thee, O | God:
Yea, let *all* . . . . . the | peo - ple | praise — | thee.

Then shall the *earth* . . . . bring | forth her | increase:
And God, even our own *God* . shall | give — | us his | blessing.

God . . . . . shall | bless — | us:
And all the *ends* . . . . . of the | world shall | fear — him.

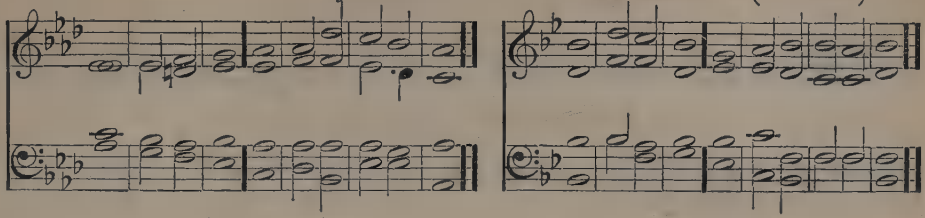
Glory be to the *Father*, . . . and | to the | Son,
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;

As it was in the *be-ginning*, is *now*, and | ev - er | shall be,
World . . . . . | with - out | end. A- | men.

Canticles

674 *Nunc Dimittis*

J. Pring — Stephen Elvey (1805–1860)



Lord, now lettest thou thy *servant* de- | part . in | peace,
Ac- . . . . . | cord - ing | to thy | word.

For . . . . . mine | eyes have | seen
Thy . . . . . | — . sal- | va- — | tion,

Which . . . . . thou | hast pre- | pared
Before . . . . . the | face — | of all | people;

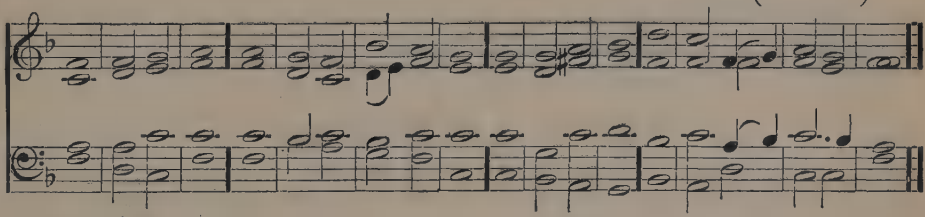
To be a *light* . . . . . to | lighten. the | Gentiles,
And to be the *glo-* . . . . . ry | of thy | peo - ple | Israel.

Glory be to the *Father*, . . . and | to the | Son,
And . . . . . | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;

As it was in the *beginning*, is *now*, and | ev - er | shall be,
World . . . . . | with - out | end. A- | men.

675 *Baptismal Chant*

Richard Langdon (1729–1803)



1 The mercy of the Lord is from ever- |
*last*ing to ever*last*ing . . upon | them that | fear him,
And his *right*eousness . . . . | un - to | chil-dren's | children;

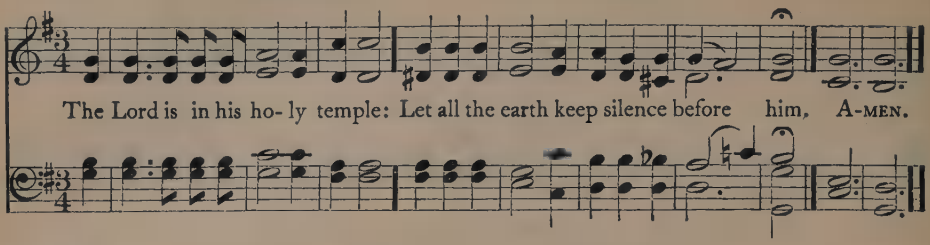
2 To *such*. . . . . as | keep his | Covenant;
And to those that remember *his* com- | mand-ments to | do — | them.

3 Suffer the little children to come un- |
to *me* . . . . . and for- | bid them | not;
For . . . . . of | such is the | kingdom of | God.

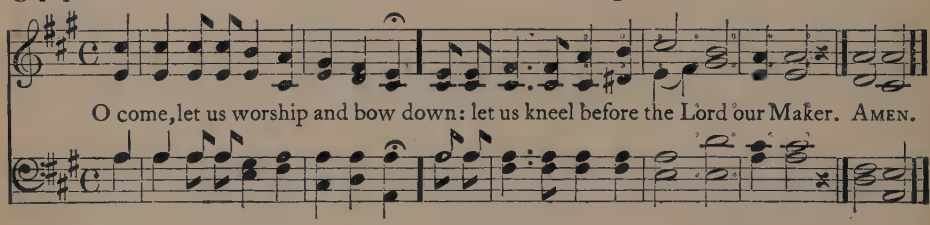
4 For the promise is unto *you* . . and | to your | children;
And to all that are afar *off*, even as |
many . . . . . as the | Lord our | God shall | call.

Sentences

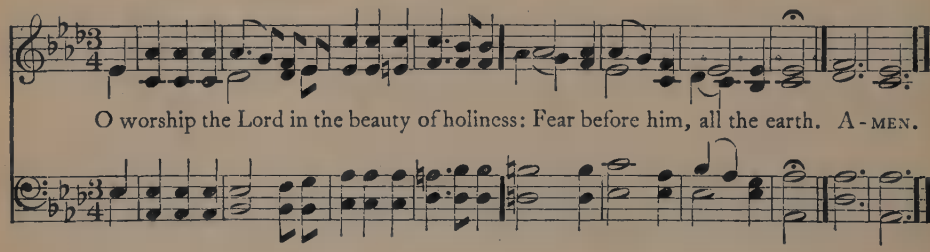
676 *The Lord is in His Holy Temple*



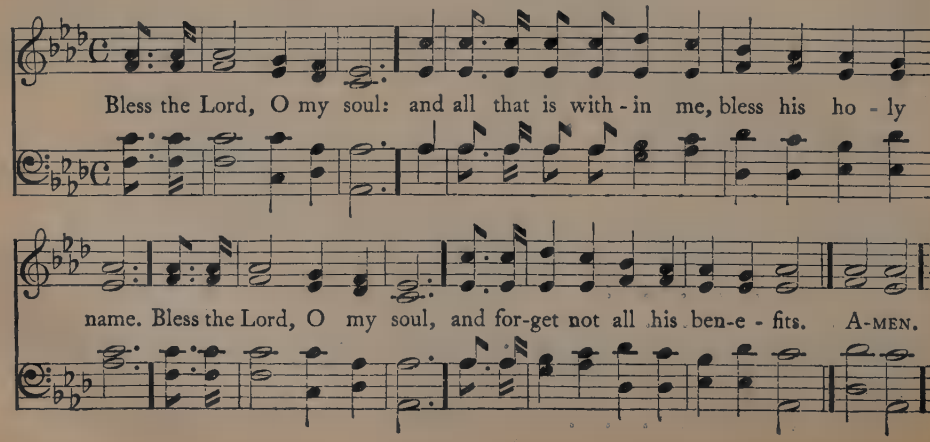
677 *O Come, Let Us Worship*



678 *O Worship the Lord*

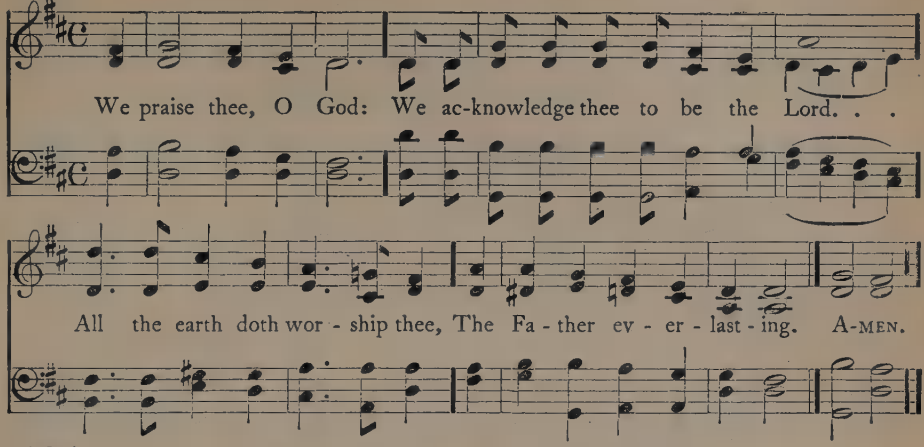


679 *Bless the Lord, O My Soul*



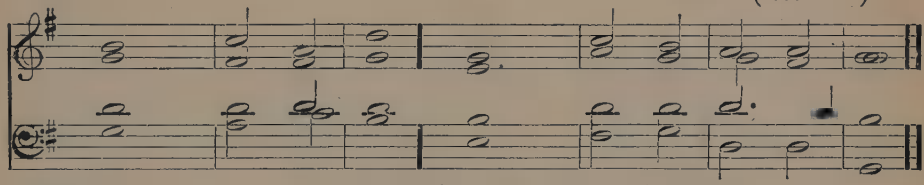
Call to Worship

680 *We Praise Thee, O God* Arr. Joseph Barnby



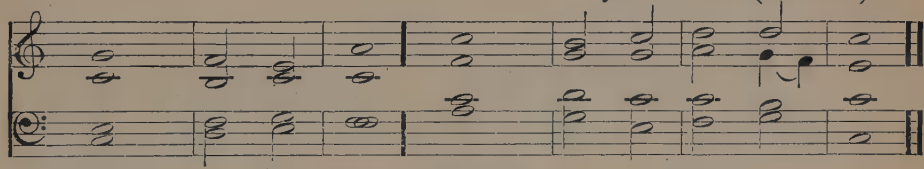
681 *The Lord is in His Holy Temple*

W. Russell (1777–1813)



The *Lord* . . . . . is in His | ho - ly | temple:
Let all the *earth* . . . . keep | si - lence be- | fore . . | him.
O worship the *Lord* . . . in the | beauty of | holiness:
Fear . . . . . be- | fore him | all the | earth.

John Stainer (1840–1901)



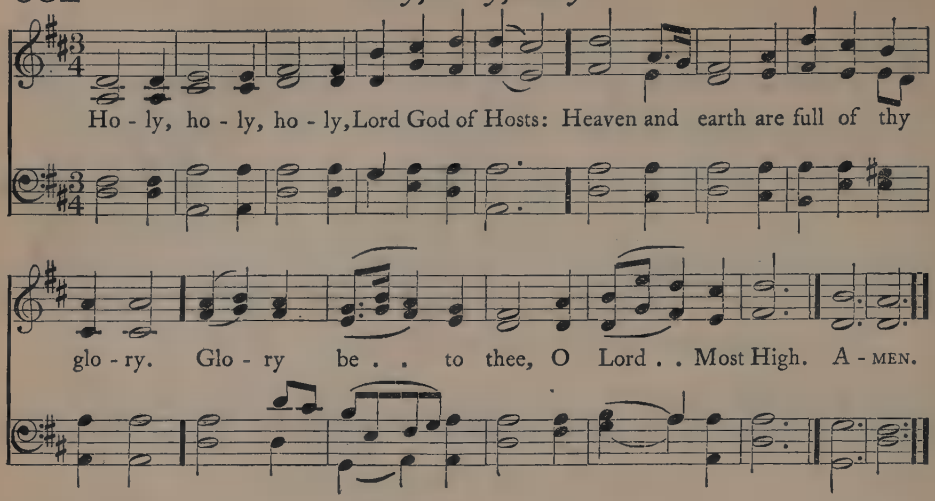
This is the *day* . . . which the | Lord hath | made:
We will *re-* . . . . . joice | and be | glad in | it.
I was glad when they *said* . . . | un - to | me:
Let us *go* . . . . . into the | house . . . | of the | Lord.
Pray for the *peace* . . . . . | of Je- | rusalem:
They . . . . . shall | prosper that | love . . | thee.

(*For following sentence return to first form.*)

Let the words of my mouth, . .
And the *medita-* . . . . tion | of my | heart
Be acceptable in thy sight, . . .
O *Lord* my | Strength and | my Re- | deemer

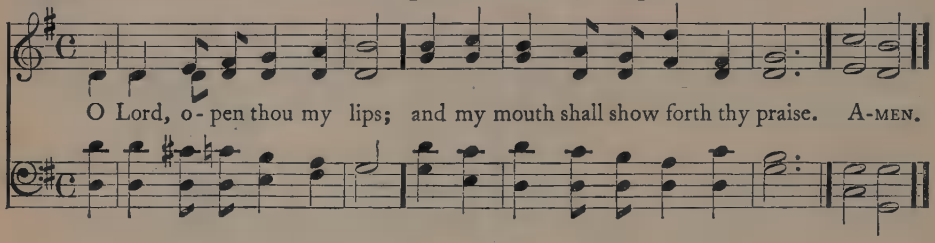
Call to Worship

682 *Holy, Holy, Holy*

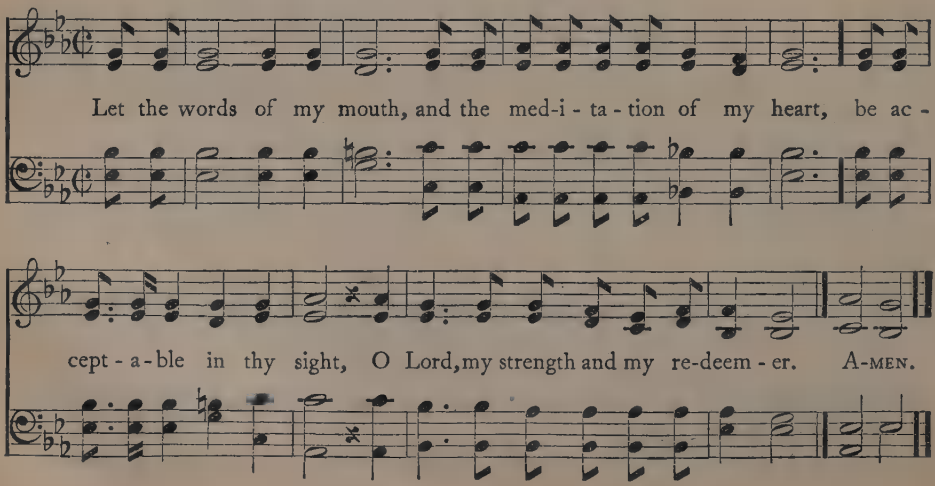


Invocations

683 *O Lord, Open Thou My Lips*



684 *Let the Words of My Mouth*

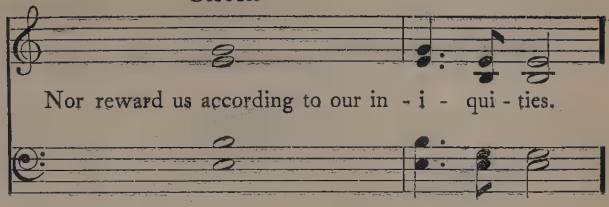


Prayer

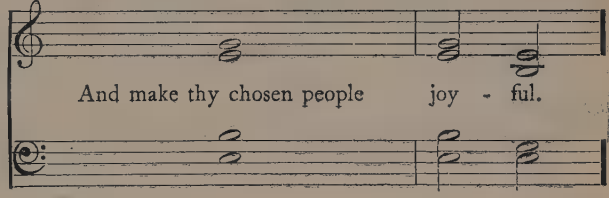
685 *O Lord, Deal not with Us after Our Sins*

MINISTER — CHOIR

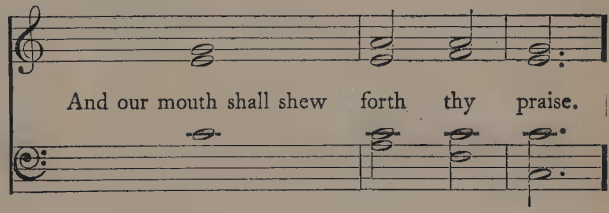
O Lord, deal not with us after our sins:



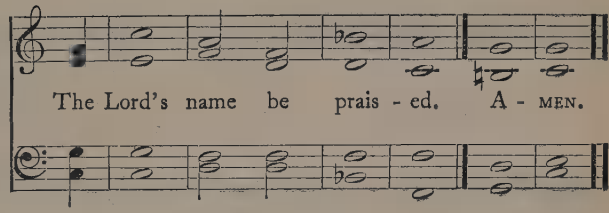
Endue thy ministers with righteousness:



O Lord, open thou our lips:

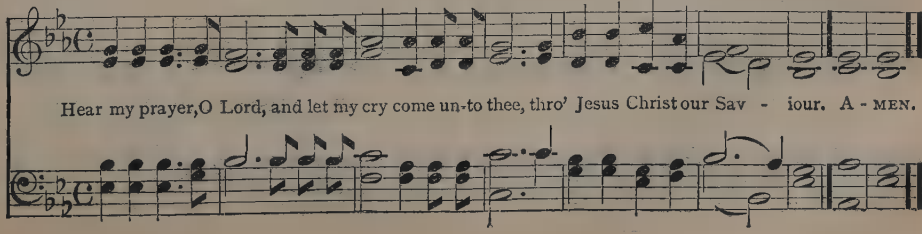


Praise ye the Lord:



686 *Hear My Prayer, O Lord*

JOHN P. MARSHALL, 1912



Prayer

687 *Our Father, Who art in Heaven*

Our Father, who art in heaven, hal-low-ed be thy name. Thy kingdom *come*. Thy will be *done* on

earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this *day* our dai - - ly bread.

And forgive us our *debts*, as we for-give our debt-ors. And lead us not into *temptation*, but de-

liv-er us from e-vil: For thine is the *kingdom*, and the power, and the *glory*, for ev-er. A - - MEN.

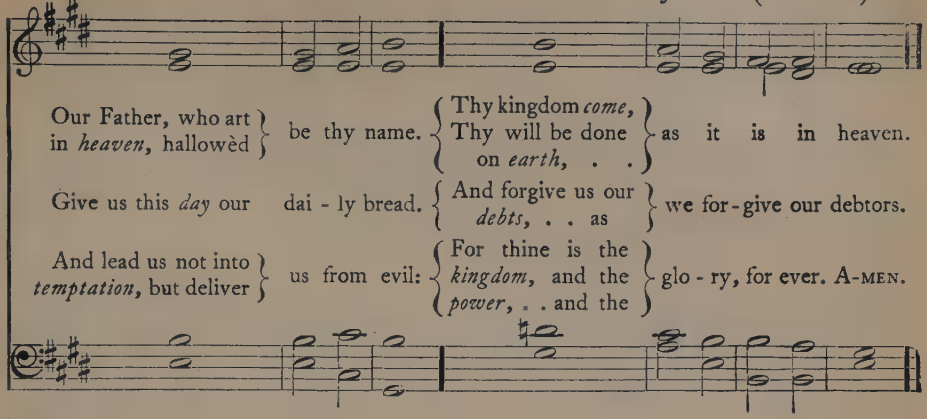
688 *O Rest in the Lord*

O rest in the Lord; wait patiently for him, and he shall give thee thy heart's desire. A-MEN.

Prayer

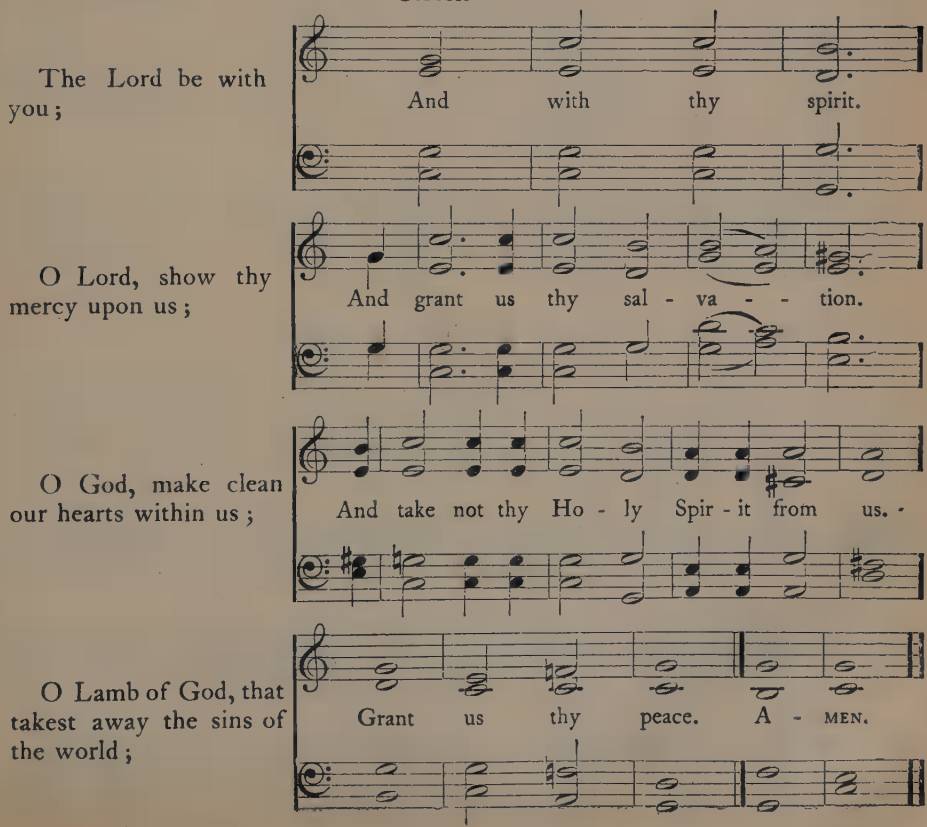
689 *Our Father, Who art in Heaven*

J. Blow (1648–1708)



690 *The Lord be with You*

Minister — Choir



Prayer

691 *Vouchsafe, O Lord, to Keep Us*

Arr. from John B. Dykes

Voices in Unison

Vouch - safe, O Lord, to keep . . us, to keep us this

day with - out . . sin. O Lord, have mer - cy up -

on us, have mer - cy up - on us. A - men.

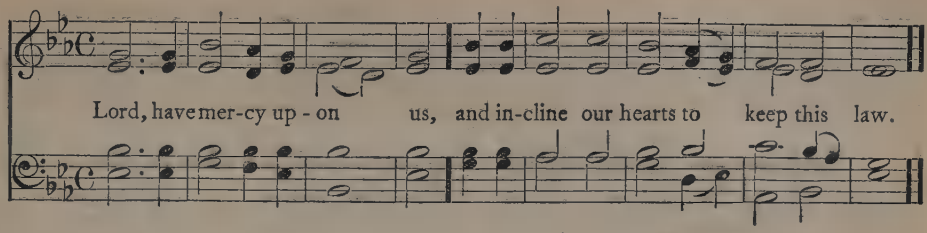
692 *Search Me, O God*

Search me, O God, and know my heart: and see if there be an - y

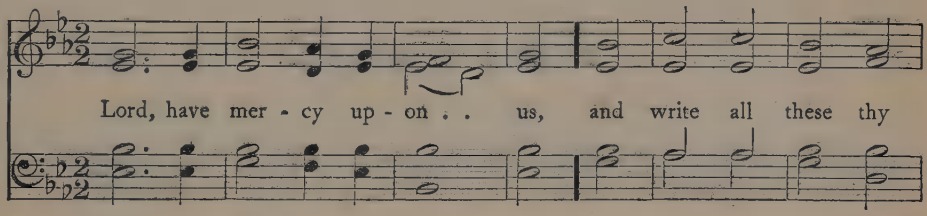
wick - ed way in me, and lead me in the way ev - er- last - ing. A-men.

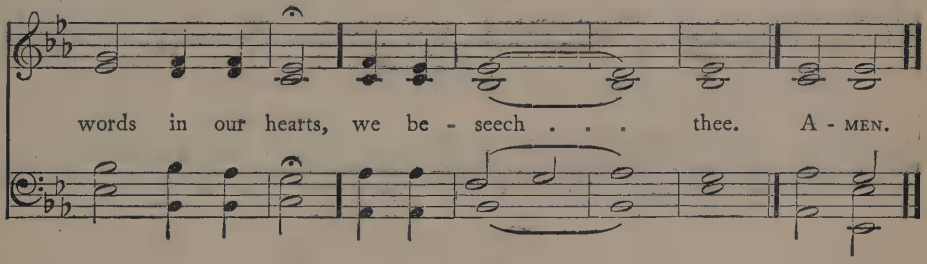
After Commandments

693 *Lord, Have Mercy upon Us*



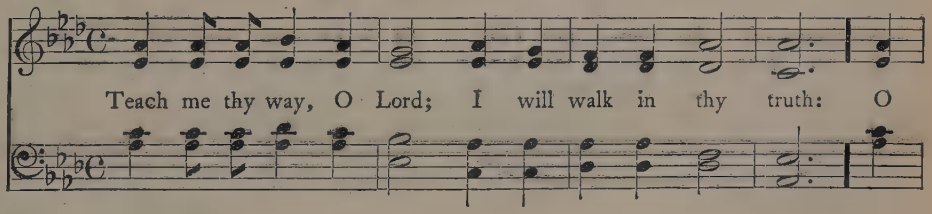
694 *Lord, Have Mercy upon Us*

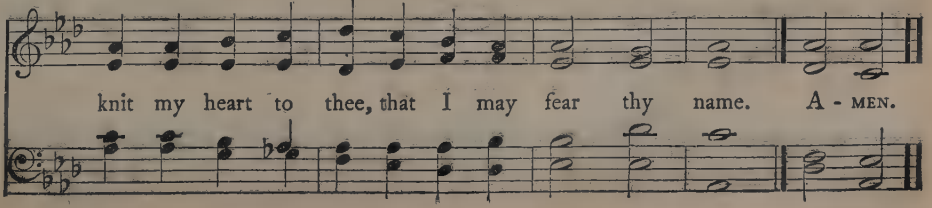




Or After Scripture

695 *Teach Me Thy Way, O Lord*





After Commandments

Lord, Have Mercy upon Us

696

GEORGE J. ELVEY (1816–1893)

After each Commandment, except the 10th

Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

After the 10th

keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all

these thy laws in our hearts, thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech thee.

Offertory

697

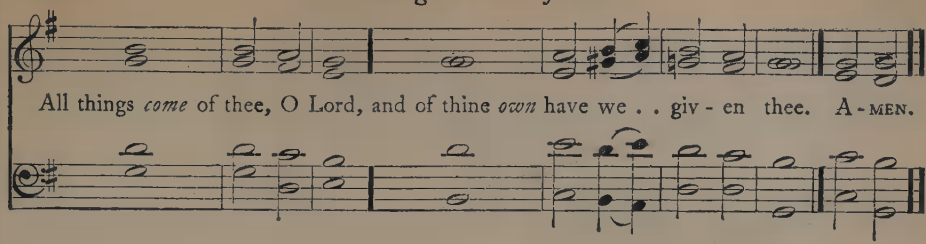
Blessed Be Thou, Our God

1. Bless - ed be thou, our God, for - ev - er and ev - er.
2. All that is in the heaven and earth is . . . thine, . .

Both rich - es and hon - or . . come from thee.
And of . . thine own have we giv - en thee. A - MEN.

Offertory

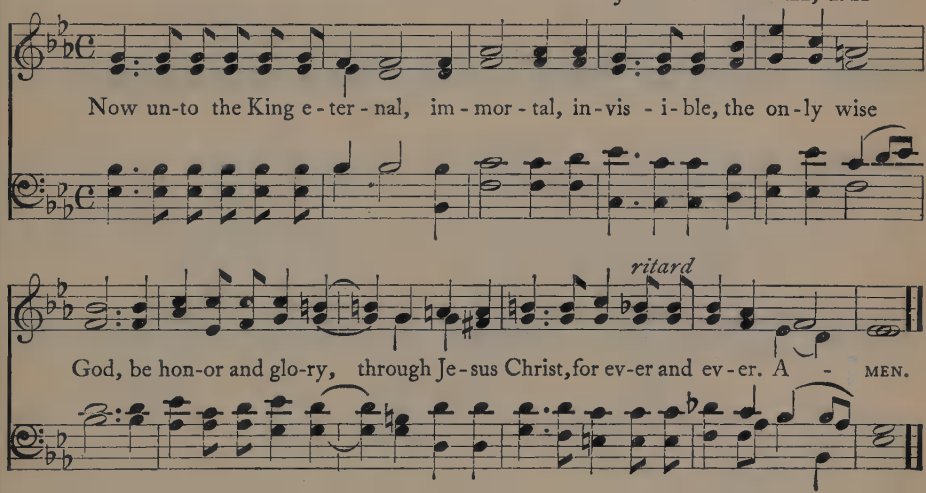
698 *All Things Come of Thee*



Doxologies

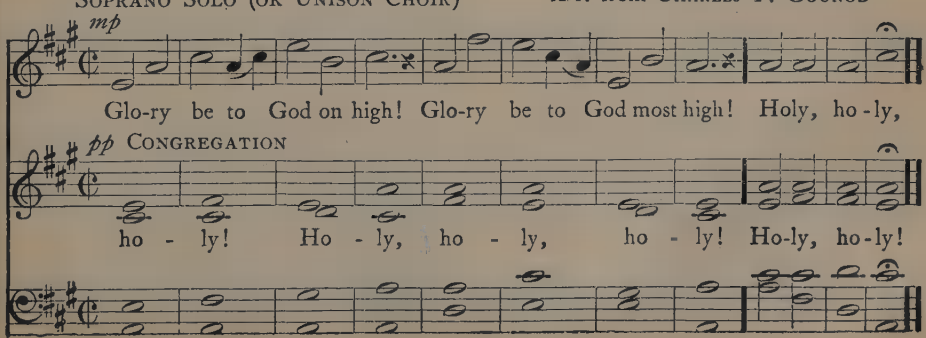
699 *Now Unto the King Eternal*

JOHN P. MARSHALL, 1912



700 *Glory be to God on High*

SOPRANO SOLO (OR UNISON CHOIR) — Arr. from CHARLES F. GOUNOD



Gloria Patri

701 *Glory be to the Father*

HENRY W. GREATOREX (1811–1858)

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly . . Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - MEN, A - MEN.

702 *Glory be to the Father*

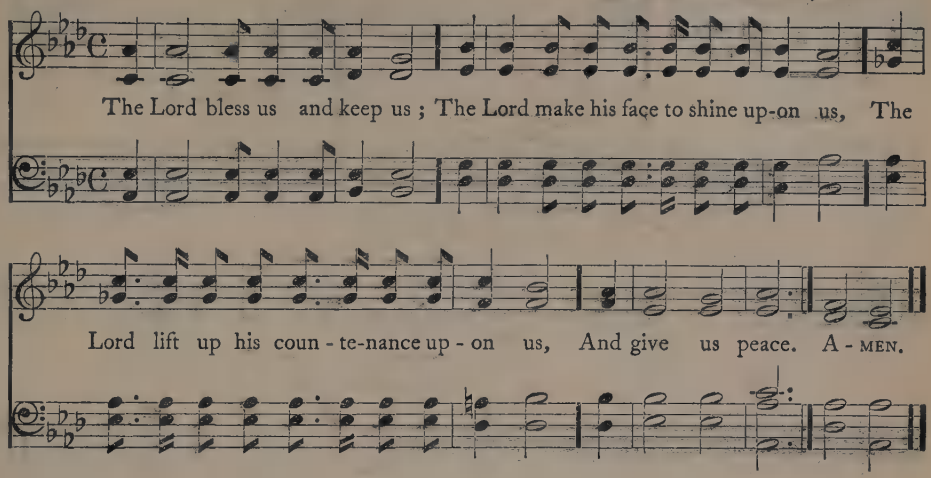
Glory be to the *Father*, . . . and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;

As it was in the *beginning*, is *now*, . . . and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - MEN.

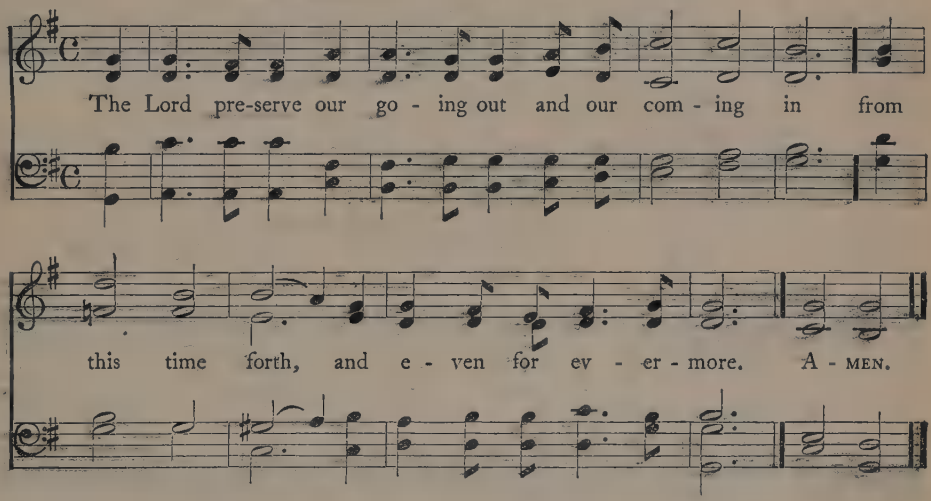
Benedictions

703 *The Lord Bless Us*

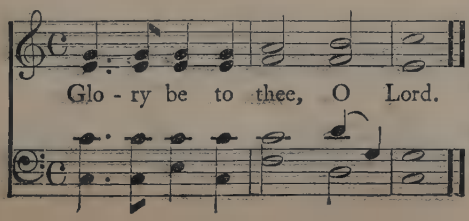
FREDERIC F. BULLARD, 1902



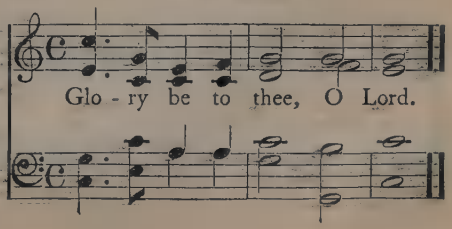
704 *The Lord Preserve Our Going Out*



705 *Gloria Tibi*



706 *Gloria Tibi*

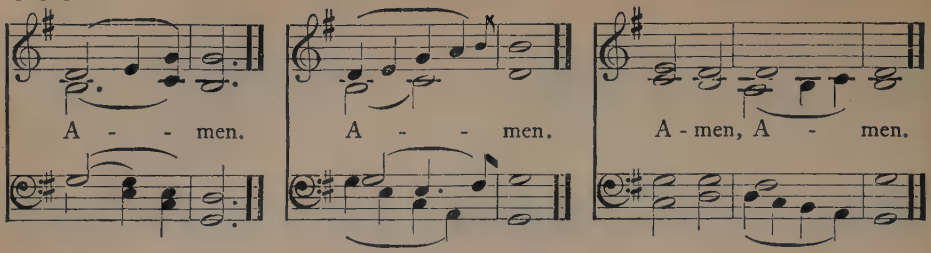


Amens

707

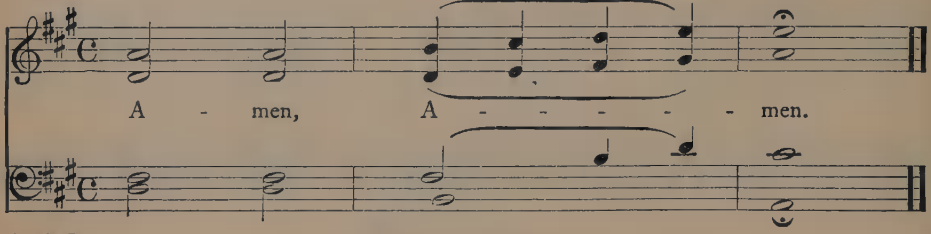
Amen

THOMAS ADAMS



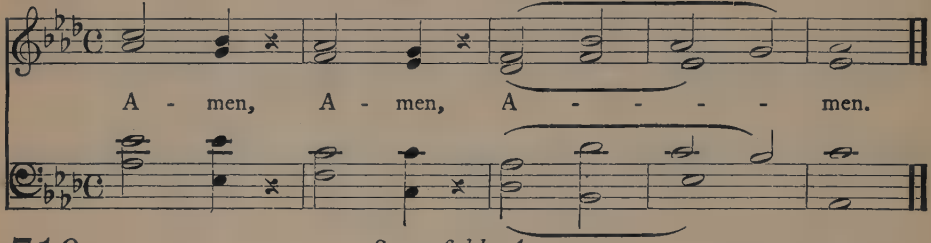
708

Dresden Amen



709

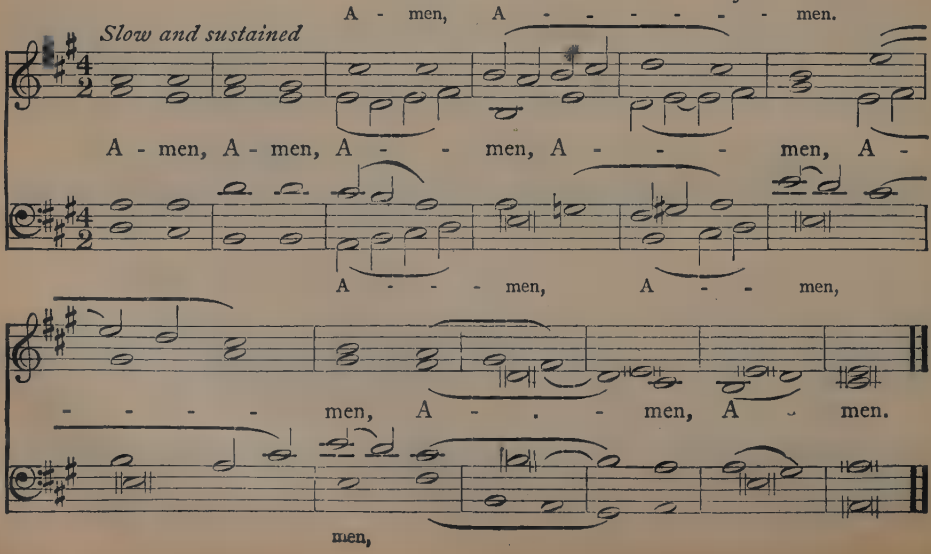
Threefold Amen



710

Sevenfold Amen

JOHN STAINER



RESPONSIVE READINGS

AND

OTHER AIDS TO WORSHIP

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GOD ALMIGHTY

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2. God, Creator, King and Judge. (Psalms 95, 96.)
3. God's Righteousness and Majesty. (Psalms 100, 98, 93.)
4. Majesty and Mystery of the Almighty. (Psalm 29; Job 9, 12, 26.)
5. God, Creator and Preserver. (Psalm 33.)

GOD'S LOVINGKINDNESS AND CARE

6. God's Greatness and Goodness. (Psalm 145.)
7. God's Rich Favor to Earth and Man. (Psalm 65.)
8. God, the Faithful Creator. (Psalm 104.)
9. Praise to God for Lovingkindness. (Psalm 103.)
10. God, our Keeper and Shepherd. (Psalm 23, 121.)
11. Praise for Manifold Deliverance. (Psalm 107.)
12. Fearless Trust in God. (Psalm 27.)
13. Security of Him who Trusts in God. (Psalm 91.)

GOD AND THE SOUL

14. God's Glory and Man's Dignity. (Psalm 8, 36.)
15. God's Eternity (and) Man's Mortality. (Psalm 90.)
16. Man Frail, God Eternal. (Psalms 39, 102.)
17. The Starry Heavens and Moral Law. (Psalm 19.)
18. God Ever-Present and All-Knowing. (Psalm 139.)
19. Thirsting for God. (Psalms 42, 43.)
20. Prayer for Help, Guidance, Pardon. (Psalm 25.)

GOD'S GRACE AND FORGIVENESS

21. Prayer for Pardon and Renewal. (Psalm 51.)
22. The Peace of Forgiveness. (Isaiah 57; Psalm 32.)
23. The Hope of the Contrite. (Psalm 130; Lamentations 3.)
24. The Help of the Humble. (Psalms 61, 62, 123, 131.)

GOD OUR HELPER AND SAVIOUR

25. A Prayer for Help. (Psalms 40, 55, 57.)
26. A Cry in Distress unto God. (Psalms 22, 69.)
27. Adversity and Deliverance. (Psalm 31.)
28. Thanks for God's Saving Goodness. (Psalm 118.)
29. A Sacrifice of Praise. (Psalm 40.)
30. God Our Portion in Life and Death. (Psalms 16, 116.)
31. A Testimony to God's Saving Help. (Psalm 34.)
32. Trust and Deliverance, Morning. (Psalm 3, 5.)
33. Trust and Safety, Evening. (Psalm 4, 63.)
34. Thoughts of God a Comfort, Evening. (Psalm 77.)

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35. The Beauty and Glory of Zion. (Psalms 48, 87, 137.)
36. Zion and Her Brotherhood. (Psalms 133, 122.)
37. The King in Zion. (Psalms 132, 24.)
38. The House of God. (Psalm 84.)

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39. Standing in the House of God. (Psalms 24, 26.)
40. Trust in the Lord and Do Good. (Psalm 37.)
41. God, the True Good of the Soul. (Psalm 73.)
42. The Worshipper Blessed of God. (Psalms 15, 1, 112.)
43. Pure Religion and Undefiled. (Isaiah 58.)

GOD AND SOCIAL JUSTICE

44. God a Helper against Oppression. (Psalms 12, 94.)

45. Praise and Prayer for Social Justice. (Psalms 9, 10.)
46. God hath Respect unto the Lowly. (Psalms 146, 113, 138.)

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47. God Reigneth over the Nations. (Psalms 47, 68, 67.)

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48. Remembrance of God's Guidance. (Psalm 78.)
49. Thanksgiving to our Fathers' God. (Psalms 136, 105; 1 Chronicles 29.)
50. Thanks for National Prosperity. (Psalm 147.)
51. National Thanksgiving. (Deuteronomy 33.)

II. ADVERSITY AND DELIVERANCE

52. God the Strength and Joy of His People. (Isaiah 25, 26.)
53. God the Refuge of His People. (Psalm 46.)
54. Prayer of a People in Adversity. (Psalms 80, 60, 79.)
55. Songs of Deliverance. (Psalms 124, 125, 126.)
56. God's Mercy upon His People. (Psalm 85.)

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57. God's Redeeming Love. (Isaiah 63; Hosea 6, 14.)
58. The Everlasting Love. (Isaiah 44; Jeremiah 31.)
59. Love that Will not Let Us Go. (Isaiah 43, 54.)
60. God's Gracious Invitation. (Isaiah 55.)

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61. Comfort from God. (Isaiah 40.)
62. God Unchanging and Unwearied. (Isaiah 40.)
63. Good Tidings for Zion. (Isaiah 52.)
64. Zion's Happy Future. (Isaiah 61, 35.)
65. The Coming Glory of the Kingdom. (Isaiah 60.)
66. Songs of the Advent and Nativity.
67. Birth and Reign of Prince of Peace. (Isaiah 9, 11.)
68. The Prince of Peace. (Isaiah 2, 65.)
69. The Righteous King. (Psalm 72)
70. Righteousness and Blessing. (Isaiah 32, 33.)
71. A Light of the Nations. (Isaiah 42, 49.)
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Statement of Faith

(Adopted by the National Council in 1913)

We believe in God the Father, infinite in wisdom, goodness, and love; and in Jesus Christ, his Son, our Lord and Saviour, who for us and our salvation lived and died and rose again and liveth evermore; and in the Holy Spirit, who taketh of the things of Christ and revealeth them to us, renewing, comforting, and inspiring the souls of men.

We are united in striving to know the will of God as taught in the Holy Scriptures, and in our purpose to walk in the ways of the Lord, made known or to be made known to us.

We hold it to be the mission of the Church of Christ to proclaim the gospel to all mankind, exalting the worship of the one true God, and laboring for the progress of knowledge, the promotion of justice, the reign of peace, and the realization of human brotherhood.

Depending, as did our fathers, upon the continued guidance of the Holy Spirit to lead us into all truth, we work and pray for the transformation of the world into the kingdom of God; and we look with faith for the triumph of righteousness and the life everlasting.

FIRST READING

The Whole Creation Summoned to Praise

Psalms 148, 149, 150

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens:
Praise him in the heights.
Praise ye him, all his angels:
Praise ye him, all his host.
Praise ye him, sun and moon:
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,
And ye waters that be above the heavens.
Let them praise the name of the Lord:
For he commanded, and they were created.
He hath also established them for ever and ever:
He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, —
Ye dragons and all deeps:
Fire and hail, snow and vapor; Stormy wind fulfilling his word:
Mountains and all hills; Fruitful trees and all cedars:
Beasts and all cattle;
Creeping things and flying fowl:
Kings of the earth and all peoples;
Princes and all judges of the earth:
Both young men and maidens; Old men and children:
Let them praise the name of the Lord:
For his name alone is exalted;
His glory is above the earth and heaven.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Praise ye the Lord. Sing unto the Lord a new song,
And his praise in the assembly of the saints.
Let Israel rejoice in him that made him:
Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King.
For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people:
He will beautify the meek with salvation.
Let the saints exult in glory:
Let the high praises of God be in their mouth.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary:
Praise him in the firmament of his power.
Praise him for his mighty acts:
Praise him according to his excellent greatness.
Praise him with trumpet sound:
Praise him with psaltery and harp.
Praise him with timbrel and dance:
Praise him with stringed instruments and pipe.
Praise him with loud cymbals:
Praise him with high sounding cymbals.
Let EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH PRAISE THE LORD.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

-23-19.

SECOND READING

Praise to God as Creator, King and Judge

Psalms 95, 96

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord;
Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
For the Lord is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In his hand are the deep places of the earth;
The heights of the mountains are his also.
The sea is his, and he made it;
And his hands formed the dry land.
O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:
For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: Sing unto the Lord all the earth.
Sing unto the Lord, bless his name;
Show forth his salvation from day to day.
Declare his glory among the nations,
His marvelous works among all peoples.
For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:
He is to be feared above all gods.
Honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
Give unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples,
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:
Fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the nations, — the Lord reigneth!
The world also is established that it cannot be moved;
Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;
Let the sea roar and the fulness thereof;
Let the field exult, and all that is therein;
Yea, let all the trees of the wood sing for joy
Before the Lord; for he cometh.
For he cometh to judge the earth:
HE WILL JUDGE THE WORLD WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND THE PEOPLES WITH HIS TRUTH.

THIRD READING

Praise to God for His Righteousness and Majesty

Psalms 100, 98

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
Serve the Lord with gladness: Come before his presence with singing.
Know ye that the Lord, he is God: It is he that hath made us, and we are his;
We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, And into his courts with praise:
Give thanks unto him, and bless his name.
FOR THE LORD IS GOOD; HIS KINDNESS ENDURETH FOR EVER,
AND HIS FAITHFULNESS UNTO ALL GENERATIONS.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; For he hath done marvellous things:
His right hand and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.
The Lord hath made known his salvation:
His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations.
He hath remembered his kindness and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel:
All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.
Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:
Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.
Sing praises unto the Lord.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein;
Let the floods clap their hands; Let the hills sing for joy together
BEFORE THE LORD; FOR HE COMETH TO JUDGE THE EARTH:
HE WILL JUDGE THE WORLD WITH RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND THE PEOPLES WITH EQUITY.

[The Lord

Psalm 93

The Lord reigneth; he is clothed with majesty;
The Lord is clothed with strength. He hath girded himself therewith:
The world also is established that it cannot be moved.
Thy throne is established of old. Thou art from everlasting.
The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
The floods have lifted up their voice.
The floods lift up their roar.
Above the voices of many waters, the mighty breakers of the sea,
The Lord on high is mighty.
THY TESTIMONIES ARE VERY SURE:
HOLINESS BECOMETH THY HOUSE; O LORD, FOREVERMORE.

FOURTH READING

The Majesty and Mystery of the Almighty

Psalm 29, Job 9, 12, 26

GIVE unto the Lord, O ye sons of the mighty,
Give unto the Lord glory and strength.
Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name;
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters: The God of glory thundereth,
Even the Lord upon many waters.
The voice of the Lord is powerful;
The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.
The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedars;
Yea, the Lord breaketh in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.
The voice of the Lord cleaveth the flames of fire.
The voice of the Lord shaketh the wilderness; And strippeth the forests bare:
And in his temple everything saith, Glory.

He removeth the mountains, and they know it not,
When he overturneth them in his anger;
Who shaketh the earth out of its place, And the pillars thereof tremble;
He alone stretcheth out the heavens,
And treadeth upon the waves of the sea;
Who maketh the Bear, Orion, and the Pleiades,
And the chambers of the south;
Who doeth great things past finding out,
Yea, marvellous things without number.
Lo, he goeth by me, and I see him not:
He passeth on also, but I perceive him not.
With him is wisdom and might; He hath counsel and understanding.
In his hand is the soul of every living thing, And the breath of all mankind.

He uncovereth deep things out of darkness,
And bringeth out to light the shadow of death.
He stretcheth out the north over empty space,
And hangeth the earth upon nothing.
He hath described a boundary upon the face of the waters,
Unto the confines of light and darkness.
The pillars of heaven tremble, And are astonished at his rebuke.
He stirreth up the sea with his power:
By his Spirit the heavens are garnished.
Lo, these are but the outskirts of his ways:
And how small a whisper do we hear of him!
But the thunder of his power who can understand?

FIFTH READING

Praise to God as Creator and Preserver

Psalm 33

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous:
Praise is comely for the upright.
For the word of the Lord is right;
And all his work is done in faithfulness.
He loveth righteousness and justice:
The earth is full of the lovingkindness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made,
And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.
He gathered the waters of the sea together as an heap:
He layeth up the deeps in store-houses.
Let all the earth fear the Lord:
Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.
For he spake, and it was done; He commanded, and it stood fast.
The Lord bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought;
He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of no effect.
The counsel of the Lord standeth fast for ever,
The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,
The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.
The Lord looketh from heaven;
He beholdeth all the sons of men;
From the place of his habitation he looketh forth
Upon all the inhabitants of the earth,
He that fashioneth the hearts of them all,
That considereth all their works.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him,
Upon them that hope in his lovingkindness:
To deliver their soul from death, And to keep them alive in famine.
Our soul doth wait for the Lord: He is our help and our shield.
For our heart shall rejoice in him,
Because we have trusted in his holy name.
LET THY LOVINGKINDNESS, O LORD, BE UPON US,
ACCORDING AS WE HAVE HOPED IN THEE.

SIXTH READING

God's Greatness and Goodness

Psalm 145

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King;
And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.
Every day will I bless thee; And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;
And his greatness is unsearchable.
One generation shall laud thy works to another,
And shall declare thy mighty acts.
Of the glorious majesty of thine honor they shall tell;
And on thy wondrous works will I meditate.
Of the might of thy terrible acts shall they speak;
And I will declare thy greatness.
They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness,
And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great kindness.
The Lord is good to all; And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord;
And thy saints shall bless thee.
They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, And talk of thy power;
To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,
And the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.
Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee;
And thou givest them their food in due season.
Thou openest thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.
The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
MY MOUTH SHALL SPEAK THE PRAISE OF THE LORD;
AND LET ALL FLESH BLESS HIS HOLY NAME FOR EVER AND EVER.

SEVENTH READING

God's Abundant Favor to Earth and Man

Psalm 65

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
As for our transgressions, thou wilt forgive them.
Blessed is the man whom thou dost choose and bring near,
That he may dwell in thy courts:
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
The holiness of thy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us,
O God of our salvation;
Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,
And of them that are afar off upon the sea;
Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains,
Being girded about with might;
Who stilleth the roaring of the seas,
The roaring of their waves, And the tumult of the peoples.
They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are in awe at thy tokens:
Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, Thou greatly enrichest it;
The river of God is full of water:
Thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth, —
Drenching its furrows, settling its ridges,
Softening it with showers, Blessing its growths.
Thou crownest the year with thy goodness;
The pathways of thy feet drop fatness.
They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness;
And the hills are girded with joy.
The pastures are clothed with flocks; The valleys also are robed with grain;
They shout for joy, they also sing.
BLESSED BE THE LORD, OUR GOD,
FROM EVERLASTING AND TO EVERLASTING. AMEN, AND AMEN.

EIGHTH READING

God, the Faithful Creator

Psalm 104

BLESS the Lord, O my soul.
O Lord my God, thou art very great;
Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:
Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;
Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;
Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;
Who maketh the clouds his chariot;
Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;
Who maketh winds his messengers,
Flames of fire his ministers:

Who laid the foundations of the earth,
That it should not be moved for ever.
Thou coverest it with the deep as with a vesture;
The waters stood above the mountains.
At thy rebuke they fled;
At the voice of thy thunder they hasted away —
The mountains rose, the valleys sank down —
Unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.
Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over;
That they turn not again to cover the earth.

He sendeth forth springs into the valleys:
They run among the mountains;
They give drink to every beast of the field;
The wild asses quench their thirst.
By them the birds of the heaven have their habitation;
They sing among the branches.
He watereth the mountains from his chambers:
The earth hath its fill from the fruit of thy works.

He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle,
And herb for the service of man;
That he may bring forth food out of the earth,
And wine to make glad the heart of man,
Oil to make his face to shine, And bread to strengthen man's heart.
The trees of the Lord have their fill,
The cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;
Where the birds make their nests:
As for the stork, the fir-trees are her house.

The high mountains are for the wild goats;
The rocks are a refuge for the conies.

He appointed the moon for seasons:
The sun knoweth his going down.
Thou makest darkness, and it is night,
Wherein all the beasts of the forest creep forth.
The young lions roar after their prey,
And seek their food from God.
The sun ariseth, they get them away,
And lay them down in their dens.
Man goeth forth unto his work
And to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works!
In wisdom hast thou made them all:
The earth is full of thy riches.
Yonder is the sea, great and wide,
Wherein are things creeping innumerable,
Living creatures, both small and great.
There go the ships;
There is leviathan, whom thou hast formed to play therein.
These wait all for thee,
That thou mayest give them their food in due season.
Thou givest unto them, they gather;
Thou openest thy hand, they are satisfied with good.
Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled;
Thou takest away their breath, they die,
And return to their dust.
Thou sendest forth thy Spirit, they are created;
And thou renewest the face of the ground.

Let the glory of the Lord endure for ever;
Let the Lord rejoice in his works:
Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth;
He toucheth the mountains, and they smoke.
I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.
Let my meditation be sweet unto him:
I will rejoice in the Lord.
BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

NINTH READING

Praise to God for His Lovingkindness

Psalm 103

BLESS the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul, And forget not all his benefits:
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
Who satisfieth thy soul with good things,
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts,
And judgments for all that are oppressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses,
His doings unto the children of Israel.
The Lord is full of compassion and gracious,
Slow to anger, and plenteous in lovingkindness.
He will not always chide; Neither will he keep his anger for ever.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins,
Nor rewarded us after our iniquities.
For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;
As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the lovingkindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children;
To such as keep his covenant,
And to those that remember his precepts to do them.

The Lord hath established his throne in the heavens;
And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels,
Ye mighty in strength, that fulfil his word,
Hearkening unto the voice of his word.
Bless the Lord, all ye his hosts,
Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.
BLESS THE LORD, ALL YE HIS WORKS,
IN ALL PLACES OF HIS DOMINION:
BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

2-23-19
8-31-19

TENTH READING

The Lord our Keeper and Shepherd

Psalm 121

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?
My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.
The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil.
For thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

ELEVENTH READING

Praise for Manifold Deliverance

Psalm 107

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
Let the redeemed of the Lord say so,
Whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,
And gathered out of the lands,
From the east and from the west,
From the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way;
They found no city of habitation.
Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses.
He led them also by a straight way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.
O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS LOVINGKINDNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!
For he satisfieth the longing soul,
And the hungry soul he filleth with good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death,
Being bound in affliction and iron,
Because they rebelled against the words of God,
And contemned the counsel of the Most High, —
Therefore he brought down their heart with labor;
They fell down, and there was none to help.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he saved them out of their distresses.
He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death,
And brake their bonds in sunder.
O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS LOVINGKINDNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!
For he hath broken the gates of brass,
And cut the bars of iron in sunder.

Fools because of their transgression,
And because of their iniquities, are afflicted.
Their soul abhorreth all manner of food;
And they draw near unto the gates of death.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he saveth them out of their distresses.
He sendeth his word, and healeth them,
And delivereth them from their destructions.
O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS LOVINGKINDNESS,
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!
And let them offer the sacrifices of thanksgiving,
And declare his works with singing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, That do business in great waters;
These see the works of the Lord, And his wonders in the deep.
For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind,
Which lifteth up the waves thereof.
They mount up to the heavens, they go down again to the depths:
Their soul melteth away because of trouble;
They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man,
And are at their wits' end.
Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he bringeth them out of their distresses.
He maketh the storm a calm, So that the waves thereof are still.
Then are they glad because they are quiet;
So he bringeth them unto their desired haven.
O THAT MEN WOULD PRAISE THE LORD FOR HIS LOVINGKINDNESS
AND FOR HIS WONDERFUL WORKS TO THE CHILDREN OF MEN!

6-15-19.

TWELFTH READING

Fearless Trust in God

Psalm 27

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:
Though war should rise again me, even then will I be confident.
One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after;
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,
To behold the beauty of the Lord,
And to inquire in his temple.
For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion,
In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;
He will lift me up upon a rock.
And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;
I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

[Hear O Lord,

Hear, O Lord, when I call with my voice:
Have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
When thou saidst, Seek ye my face;
My heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
Hide not thy face from me;
In anger turn not thy servant away.
Thou hast been my help:
Cast me not off,
Neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
When my father and my mother forsake me,
Then the Lord will take me up.
Teach me thy way, O Lord:
And lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.
I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.
Wait on the Lord:
BE STRONG, AND LET THINE HEART TAKE COURAGE;
YEA, WAIT THOU ON THE LORD.

THIRTEENTH READING

Security of Him who Trusts in God

Psalm 91

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress,
My God, in whom I trust.
For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the deadly pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:
His truth is a shield and a buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
Because thou hast said, The Lord is my refuge;
And hast made the Most High thy habitation;
There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.
With long life will I satisfy him, And show him my salvation.

1-26-19.
6-1-19

FOURTEENTH READING

God's Glory and Man's Dignity

Psalm 8

O LORD, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth,
Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!
Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength
Because of thine adversaries,
That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him;
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him but little lower than God,
And crownest him with glory and honor.
Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet, —
All sheep and oxen, Yea, and the beasts of the field,
The birds of the air, and the fish of the sea,
Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
O LORD, OUR LORD, HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME IN ALL THE EARTH!

Psalm 36

Thy lovingkindness, O Lord, is in the heavens;
Thy faithfulness reacheth unto the skies.
Thy righteousness is like the mountains of God;
Thy judgments are a great deep:
O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.
How precious is thy lovingkindness, O God!
And the children of men take refuge under the shadow of thy wings.

[They shall

They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house;
And thou wilt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.
For with thee is the fountain of life:
In thy light do we see light.
O CONTINUE THY LOVINGKINDNESS UNTO THEM THAT KNOW THEE,
AND THY RIGHTEOUSNESS TO THE UPRIGHT IN HEART.

9-19

FIFTEENTH READING

God's Eternity and Man's Mortality

Psalm 90

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
Thou turnest man again to dust,
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.
Thou carriest them away as with a flood,
They are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
For we are consumed in thine anger,
And in thy wrath are we troubled.
Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten,
Or even by reason of strength fourscore years;
Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; For it is soon gone, and we fly away.
We bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.
So teach us to number our days, That we may get us an heart of wisdom.
Return, O Lord; how long?
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
O satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory upon their children.
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us;
And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;
Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SIXTEENTH READING

Man Frail, God Eternal

Psalms 39, 102

LORD, make me to know mine end,
And the measure of my days, what it is;
Let me know how frail I am.
My days are like a shadow that declineth;
And I am withered like grass.
But thou, O Lord, dost abide for ever;
Thy years are throughout all generations.
Of old didst thou lay the foundation of the earth;
And the heavens are the work of thy hands.
They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;
Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment;
As a vesture shalt thou change them,
And they shall be changed,
But thou art the same,
And thy years shall have no end.
Behold, thou hast made my days as hand-breadths;
And my lifetime is as nothing before thee.
Surely man, at his best estate, is but a breath:
Surely he goeth about in a vain show;
He disquieteth himself in vain:
He heapeth up, and knoweth not who shall gather.
And now, Lord, what wait I for?
My hope is in thee.
O my God, take me not away in the midst of my days.
When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin,
Thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth.
Surely man is but a breath.
Hear my prayer, O Lord,
And give ear unto my cry:
Consider and answer me, O Lord my God:
Lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death:
For I am but a guest with thee,
A sojourner, as all my fathers were.
O spare me, that I may recover strength,
Before I go hence, and be no more.

SEVENTEENTH READING

The Starry Heavens and the Moral Law

Psalm 19

THE heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament showeth his handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night showeth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language;
Their voice is not heard.
Their line is gone out through all the earth,
And their words to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.
His going forth is from the end of the heavens,
And his circuit unto the ends of it;
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.
The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.
The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:
The ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.
More to be desired are they than gold,
Yea, than much fine gold;
Sweeter also than honey
And the droppings of the honeycomb.
Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping them there is great reward.
Who can discern his errors?
Clear thou me from hidden faults.
Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me:
Then shall I be upright,
And I shall be clear from great transgressions.
LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH,
AND THE MEDITATION OF MY HEART
BE ACCEPTABLE IN THY SIGHT,
O LORD, MY ROCK, AND MY REDEEMER.

EIGHTEENTH READING

God Ever Present and All-Knowing

Psalm 139

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me:
Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising;
Thou understandest my thought afar off.
Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thy hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning, And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea:
Even there shall thy hand lead me, And thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me,
And the light about me shall be night;
Even the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

For thou didst create mine inmost being,
And knit me together ere I was born.
My frame was not hidden from thee, when I was made in secret:
Thine eyes did see mine unformed substance:
And in thy book were written all my days yet to be.
I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
Wonderful are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
How great is the sum of them!
If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:
When I awake, I am still with thee.
Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts
AND SEE IF THERE BE ANY WICKED WAY IN ME.
AND LEAD ME IN THE WAY EVERLASTING.

NINETEENTH READING

Thirsting for God

Psalms 42, 43

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks,
So panteth my soul after thee, O God.
My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God:
When shall I come and appear before God?
My tears have been my food day and night,
While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?
These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me, —
How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
HOPE THOU IN GOD; FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM
FOR THE HELP OF HIS COUNTENANCE.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me.
Deep calleth unto deep in the sound of thy waterfloods:
All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.
Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime;
And in the night his song shall be with me,
Even a prayer unto the God of my life.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
HOPE THOU IN GOD; FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM,
WHO IS THE HELP OF MY COUNTENANCE, AND MY GOD.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause;
O deliver me, For thou art the God of my strength.
O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me:
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill,
And to thy tabernacles.
Then will I go unto the altar of God,
Unto God my exceeding joy;
And upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why art thou disquieted within me?
HOPE THOU IN GOD; FOR I SHALL YET PRAISE HIM,
WHO IS THE HELP OF MY COUNTENANCE, AND MY GOD.

TWENTIETH READING

Prayer for Protection, Guidance and Pardon

Psalm 25

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
O my God, in thee have I trusted, Let me not be put to shame:
Show me thy ways, O Lord; Teach me thy paths.
Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;
For thou art the God of my salvation;
For thee do I wait all the day.
Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses;
For they have been ever of old.
Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:
According to thy lovingkindness remember thou me,
For thy goodness' sake, O Lord.
Good and upright is the Lord:
Therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.
The meek will he guide in justice;
And the meek will he teach his way.
All the paths of the Lord are kindness and truth
Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.
For thy name's sake, O Lord,
Pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.
What man is he that feareth the Lord?
Him shall he instruct in the way that he shall choose.
His soul shall dwell at ease; And his seed shall inherit the land.
The friendship of the Lord is with them that fear him;
And he will show them his covenant.
Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord;
For he will pluck my feet out of the net.
Consider mine affliction and my travail;
And forgive all my sins.
Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake:
In thy righteousness bring my soul out of trouble.
O keep my soul, and deliver me:
Let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in thee.
Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, For I wait for thee.
Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; For in thee do I trust:
Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk;
For I lift up my soul unto thee.
Teach me to do thy will; For thou art my God:
Let thy good Spirit lead me in a plain path.

TWENTY-FIRST READING

A Prayer for Forgiveness and Renewal

Psalm 51

HAVE mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy lovingkindness:
According to the multitude of thy tender mercies
Blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my transgressions;
And my sin is ever before me.
Against thee, thee only, have I sinned,
And done that which is evil in thy sight.
That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest,
And be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;
In the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom.
Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness,
That the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence;
And take not thy holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation;
And uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;
And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it:
Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

TWENTY-SECOND READING

The Peace of Forgiveness

Isaiah 57

THUS saith the high and lofty One, that inhabiteth eternity,
Whose name is Holy:
I dwell in the high and holy place,
With him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,
To revive the spirit of the humble,
And to revive the heart of the contrite.
I have seen his ways, and will heal him:
I will lead him also, and will recompense him with comfort.
Peace, peace to him that is far off and to him that is near,
And I will heal him, saith the Lord.
But the wicked are like the troubled sea, for it cannot rest:
There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.

Psalm 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,
Whose sin is covered.
Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity,
And in whose spirit there is no guile.
As long as I kept silent my bones wasted away
Through my groaning all the day long:
For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me;
My moisture was changed into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee,
And mine iniquity did I not hide:
I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;
And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.
For this let every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:
Surely when the great waters overflow, they shall not reach unto him.
Thou art my hiding place, thou wilt preserve me from trouble,
Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

Hearken unto me, saith the Lord, and I will instruct thee,
And teach thee in the way which thou shalt go.
I will counsel thee with mine eye upon thee.
Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;
But he that trusteth in the Lord, lovingkindness shall compass him about.
BE GLAD IN THE LORD, AND REJOICE, YE RIGHTEOUS;
AND SHOUT FOR JOY, ALL YE THAT ARE UPRIGHT IN HEART.

TWENTY-THIRD READING

The Hope of the Contrite

Psalm 130

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice:
Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities,
O Lord, who could stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee,
That thou mayest be feared.
I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,
And in his word do I hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord
More than watchmen wait for the morning;
Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.
O Israel, hope in the Lord;
For with the Lord there is mercy,
And with him is plenteous redemption.
And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Lam. 3

It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed,
Because his compassions fail not.
They are new every morning:
Great is thy faithfulness.
The Lord is my portion, saith my soul,
Therefore will I hope in him.
The Lord is good unto them that wait for him,
To the soul that seeketh him.
It is good that a man should hope
And quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord;
For the Lord will not cast off for ever.
Though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion
According to the multitude of his lovingkindnesses.
For he doth not afflict willingly, nor grieve the children of men.
Let us search and try our ways, and turn again to the Lord:
Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens:—
WE HAVE TRANSGRESSED AND WE HAVE REBELLED,
BUT THOU, O LORD, ABIDEST FOR EVER;
THY THRONE IS FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION.
TURN THOU UNTO US, O LORD, AND WE SHALL BE TURNED:
RENEW OUR DAYS AS OF OLD.

TWENTY-FOURTH READING

The Help of the Humble

Psalms 61, 62, 123, 131

HEAR my cry, O God;
Attend unto my prayer.
From the end of the earth will I call unto thee,
When my heart is overwhelmed:
Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.
For thou hast been a refuge for me,
A strong tower from the enemy.
I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever:
I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

Unto thee do I lift up mine eyes.
O thou that sittest in the heavens.
Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their master,
As the eyes of a maid unto the hand of her mistress;
So our eyes look unto the Lord our God,
Until he have mercy upon us.
HAVE MERCY UPON US, O LORD, HAVE MERCY UPON US.

Lord, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty;
Neither do I exercise myself in great matters,
Or in things too wonderful for me.
Surely I have stilled and quieted my soul;
Like a weaned child with his mother,
Like a weaned child is my soul within me.
O ISRAEL, HOPE IN THE LORD
FROM THIS TIME FORTH AND FOREVER MORE.

Only for God wait thou in silence, O my soul:
From him cometh my salvation.
He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be greatly moved.
Only for God wait thou in silence, O my soul;
For my expectation is from him.
He only is my rock and my salvation:
He is my high tower; I shall not be moved.
With God is my salvation and my glory;
The rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.
Trust in him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before him:
GOD IS A REFUGE FOR US.

TWENTY-FIFTH READING

A Prayer for Help

Psalms 55, 40, 57

GIVE ear to my prayer, O God;
And hide not thyself from my supplication.
Attend unto me, and answer me:
I am restless in my complaint, and moan,
Because of the voice of the enemy,
Because of the oppression of the wicked;
For they cast iniquity upon me,
And in anger they persecute me.
My heart is sore pained within me:
And the terrors of death are fallen upon me.
Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me,
And horror hath overwhelmed me.
O that I had wings like a dove!
Then would I fly away and be at rest.
I would haste me to a shelter
From the stormy wind and tempest.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about;
And my heart hath failed me.
Be pleased, O Lord, to deliver me:
Make haste to help me, O Lord.
Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee:
Let such as love thy salvation say continually,
The Lord be magnified.
As for me, I am poor and needy;
Yet the Lord thinketh upon me:
Thou art my help and my deliverer;
Make no tarrying, O my God.
Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord,
Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me,
For my soul taketh refuge in thee.
Yea in the shadow of thy wings will I take refuge,
Until these calamities be overpast.
I will cry unto God Most High,
Unto God that performeth all things for me.
He will send from heaven and save me,
God will send forth his lovingkindness and his truth.

TWENTY-SIXTH READING

A Cry in Distress unto God

Psalm 22

MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
Why art thou so far from helping me,
And from the words of my groaning?
O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou answerest not;
And in the night season, but find no rest.
But thou art holy,
O thou that art enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
Our fathers trusted in thee:
They trusted, and thou didst deliver them.
They cried unto thee and were delivered:
They trusted in thee, and were not put to shame.
But I am a reproach of men, and despised of the people.
All they that see me laugh me to scorn:
They shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,—
Commit thyself unto the Lord; let him deliver him:
Let Him rescue him, seeing he delighteth in him.
Be not far from me, O Lord; for trouble is near;
For there is none to help.
A company of evil-doers have inclosed me;
They pierced my hands and my feet.
They part my garments among them, And upon my vesture do they cast lots.
But be not thou far off, O Lord: O thou my succor, haste thee to help me.

Psalm 69

Save me, O God; For the waters are come in unto my soul;
I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.
They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head:
They that would cut me off, being mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty.
For the zeal of thy house hath eaten me up;
And the reproaches of them that reproach thee are fallen upon me.
Reproach hath broken my heart;
And I am full of heaviness:
And I looked for some to take pity, but there was none;
And for comforters, but I found none.
They gave me also gall for my food;
And in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.
But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O Lord, in an acceptable time:
O God, in the abundance of thy lovingkindness,
Answer me in the truth of thy salvation.

TWENTY-SEVENTH READING

Adversity and Deliverance

Psalm 31

IN thee, O Lord, do I take refuge; Let me never be put to shame:
Be thou to me a strong rock, A house of defence to save me.
For thou art my rock and my fortress;
Therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me.
Into thy hand I commend my spirit;
And thou, God of truth, dost deliver me.
I will be glad and rejoice in thy lovingkindness;
For thou hast seen my affliction; Thou hast known my soul in adversities.
Therefore in thee, O Lord, do I trust:
I have said, Thou art my God; my times are in thy hand.
O how great is thy goodness,
Which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee,
Dealt out openly to all that take refuge in thee!
In the shelter of thy presence wilt thou shelter them from the plottings of man:
Thou wilt hide them safely under a covert from the strife of tongues.
Blessed be the Lord!
For he hath showed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city;
As for me, I said in my alarm I am cut off from before thine eyes:
Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications,
When I cried unto thee.
O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
The Lord preserveth the faithful,
And plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.
BE STRONG, AND LET YOUR HEART TAKE COURAGE,
ALL YE THAT HOPE IN THE LORD.

TWENTY-EIGHTH READING

Thanksgiving for God's Saving Goodness

Psalm 118

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
Let Israel now say,
That his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
Let them now that fear the Lord say,
That his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
Out of my distress I called upon the Lord:
The Lord answered me and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear:
What can man do unto me?
The Lord is my strength and song;
And he is become my salvation.
The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tents of the righteous:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.
The right hand of the Lord is exalted:
The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.
I shall not die, but live,
And declare the works of the Lord.
The Lord hath chastened me sore;
But he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness:
I will enter into them,
I will give thanks unto the Lord.
This is the gate of the Lord; The righteous shall enter into it.
I will give thanks unto thee; for thou hast answered me,
And art become my salvation.
The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner.
This is the Lord's doing; It is marvellous in our eyes.
This the day which the Lord hath made;
We will rejoice and be glad in it.
Save now, we beseech thee, O Lord:
O Lord, we beseech thee, send now prosperity.
Blessed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord:
We have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.
The Lord is God, and he hath given us light:
Thou art our God, and we will give thanks unto thee,
Our God, and we will exalt thee.
O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD; FOR HE IS GOOD;
FOR HIS LOVINGKINDNESS ENDURETH FOR EVER

3- 9-19.

TWENTY-NINTH READING

A Sacrifice of Praise

Psalm 40

I WAITED patiently for the Lord;
And he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.
He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay;
And he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.
And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:
Many shall see it, and fear,
And shall trust in the Lord.

[Blessed

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust,
And respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.
Many, O Lord my God, are the wonderful works which thou hast done.
And thy thoughts which are to us-ward:
They cannot be set in order unto thee;
If I would declare and speak of them,
They are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou hast no delight in;
Burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.
Then said I, Lo, I am come; I delight to do thy will, O my God;
Yea, thy law is within my heart.
I have proclaimed glad tidings of righteousness
In the great congregation;
Lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.
I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart;
I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation;
I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth
From the great congregation.
Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord;
Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.
5-11-19.

THIRTIETH READING

God Our Portion in Life and Deliverer in Death

Psalm 16

PRESERVE me, O God; for in thee do I take refuge.
Unto the Lord I have said, Thou art my Lord:
I have no good beyond thee.
As for thy saints that are in the earth,
They are the excellent in whom is all my delight.

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup:
Thou maintainest my lot.
The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places;
Yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel;
Yea, in the night seasons mine own heart doth admonish me.
I have set the Lord always before me:
Because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:
My flesh also shall dwell in safety:

For thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol;
Neither wilt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.
Thou wilt show me the path of life:
In thy presence is fulness of joy;
In thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

Psalm 116

I love the Lord, because he heareth
My voice and my supplications:
Because he hath inclined his ear unto me,
Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The cords of death compassed me,
And the pains of Sheol gat hold upon me:
I found trouble and sorrow:
Then called I upon the name of the Lord, —
O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.
Gracious is the Lord, and righteous;
Yea, our God is merciful.
The Lord preserveth the simple:
I was brought low, and he saved me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul;
For the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.
For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.
I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.
What shall I render unto the Lord
For all his benefits toward me?
I will take the cup of salvation,
And call upon the name of the Lord:
I will pay my vows unto the Lord,
Yea, in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.
O Lord, truly I am thy servant.
I am thy servant, the son of thy handmaid;
Thou hast loosed my bonds.
I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,
And will call upon the name of the Lord:
I will pay my vows unto the Lord,
Yea, in the presence of all his people,
IN THE COURTS OF THE LORD'S HOUSE,
IN THE MIDST OF THEE, O JERUSALEM.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

THIRTY-FIRST READING

A Testimony to the Saving Help of God

Psalm 34

I WILL bless the Lord at all times:
His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:
The meek shall hear and be glad.
O magnify the Lord with me,
And let us exalt his name together.
I sought the Lord, and he answered me,
And delivered me from all my fears.
This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,
And saved him out of all his troubles.

O look unto him, and be radiant; And your faces shall never be confounded.
The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him,
And delivereth them.
O taste and see that the Lord is good:
Blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.
O fear the Lord, ye his saints;
For there is no want to them that fear him.
The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger;
But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord, —
What man is he that desireth life, And loveth days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil, And thy lips from speaking guile;
Depart from evil, and do good; Seek peace, and pursue it.
The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous,
And his ears are open unto their cry.
The Lord is nigh unto the broken in heart,
And saveth them that are of a contrite spirit.
Many are the afflictions of the righteous;
But the Lord delivereth him out of them all.
The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants;
And none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.

Come, and hear, all ye that fear God,
And I will declare what he hath done for my soul.
I cried unto him with my mouth, And he was extolled with my tongue.
Verily God hath heard; He hath attended to the voice of my prayer.
BLESSED BE GOD, WHO HATH NOT TURNED AWAY MY PRAYER,
NOR HIS LOVINGKINDNESS FROM ME.

THIRTY-SECOND READING

Trust and Deliverance — A Morning Psalm

Psalms 3, 5

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord,
Consider my meditation.
Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God;
For unto thee do I pray.
Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God: Many are they that rise up against me.
Many there are that say of my soul, There is no help for him in God.
But thou, O Lord, art a shield about me;
My glory, and the lifter up of my head.
I cry unto the Lord with my voice,
And he answereth me out of his holy hill.
I laid me down and slept;
I awaked; for the Lord sustaineth me.
O Lord, in the morning shalt thou hear my voice;
In the morning will I order my prayer unto thee, and will keep watch.
In the abundance of thy lovingkindness will I come into thy house:
In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.
Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness;
Make thy way straight before my face.
For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness:
Evil shall not sojourn with thee.
But let all those that take refuge in thee rejoice;
Let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them:
Let them also that love thy name be joyful in thee.
For thou wilt bless the righteous;
O Lord, thou wilt compass him with favor as with a shield.
SALVATION BELONGETH UNTO THE LORD:
THY BLESSING BE UPON THY PEOPLE.

THIRTY-THIRD READING

Trust and Safety — An Evening Prayer

Psalm 63

O GOD, thou art my God, earnestly will I seek thee.
My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee,
In a dry and weary land where no water is;
So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary.
To see thy power and thy glory,
Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, My lips shall praise thee.
So will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

[My soul

My soul is satisfied as with marrow and fatness;
And with joyful lips my mouth doth sing thy praise
When I remember thee upon my bed,
I meditate on thee in the night watches.
For thou hast been my help,
And in the shadow of thy wings do I rejoice.
My soul clingeth close to thee,
Thy right hand doth hold me fast.

Psalm 4

Answer me when I call, O God of my righteousness:
Thou hast set me at large when I was in distress.
Be gracious unto me, and give ear to my prayer.
How long, O ye sons of men, will ye turn my glory into shame?
How long, will ye love vanity, and seek after lies?
Behold what passing great kindness the Lord hath shown unto me
The Lord will hear when I call upon him.
Stand in awe, and sin not:
Commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.
Offer the sacrifices of righteousness,
And put your trust in the Lord.
Many are saying, Who will show us any good?
Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.
More joy hast thou put in my heart, than have they
Who joy in their harvests of corn and new wine.
In peace will I both lay me down, and sleep;
For thou, Lord, alone makest me dwell in safety.

THIRTY-FOURTH READING

Thoughts of God a Comfort in Trouble — Evening

Psalm 77

I CRIED unto God with my voice,
With my voice unto God;
That he would give ear unto me.
In the hour of my need I sought the Lord:
My hand was outstretched in the night, without ceasing;
But my soul refused to be comforted.
I turned unto God, and I pleaded;
I prayed, but my spirit was wrapped in gloom.
Thou heldest open the lids of mine eyes;
I was filled with unrest and could not speak.
I considered the days of old, The years far off in the past.
Let me bring to mind, I said, my song in the night:

And I mused in my heart, and my spirit made diligent search, —
'Will the Lord cast off forever?
And will he be favorable no more
Is his lovingkindness clean gone for ever?
Doth his promise fail for evermore?
Hath God forgotten to be gracious?
Or hath he in anger shut up his compassions?'

And I said, This is my infirmity,
The years of the right hand of the Most High I will remember:
I will make mention of the deeds of the Lord;
I will remember thy wonders of old.
I will meditate also upon all thy work,
And muse upon thy doings.
Thy way, O God, is in holiness:
Who is a great god like unto our God?
Thou art the God that doest wonders:
Among the peoples thou hast made known thy strength.
Thy way was in the sea, and thy paths in the great waters.
Thou leddest thy people like a flock:
Thou hast redeemed them by thy great might.

THIRTY-FIFTH READING

The Beauty and Glory of Zion

Psalms 48, 87, 137

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised, —
In the city of our God, in his holy mountain.
Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth,
Is Mount Zion, the city of the great King.
God hath made himself known in her palaces for a refuge.

As we have heard, so have we seen,
In the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God;
God himself will establish it forever.
We have thought on thy lovingkindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.
As is thy name, O God, so is thy praise
Unto the ends of the earth.
Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let Mount Zion be glad;
Let the daughters of Judah rejoice,
Because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her;
Tell the towers thereof.
Mark ye well her bulwarks, Consider her palaces,
That ye may tell it to the generation to come.
For this God is our God for ever and ever;
He will be our guide even unto death.

How fair is the City of God,
Which he hath founded on the holy mountains!
The Lord loveth the gates of Zion,
More than all the dwellings of Jacob.
Glorious things are spoken of thee, O City of our God.
All my springs are in thee.
If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, Let my right hand forget her cunning:
Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth,
If I remember thee not,
If I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

4-26-19.

THIRTY-SIXTH READING

Zion and Her Brotherhood

Psalms 133, 122

BEHOLD, how good and how pleasant it is
For brethren to dwell together in unity!
It is like the precious oil upon the head,
Like the dew of Hermon,
That cometh down upon the mountains of Zion:
For there the Lord commanded the blessing,
Even life for evermore.

I went with the throng, I went with them to the house of God,
With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.
My companion, and my familiar friend,
We took sweet counsel together;
We walked unto the house of God with the throng.

I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go unto the house of the Lord.
Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem,
Jerusalem, that art builded, As a city that is compact together;
Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord,
As a testimony unto Israel,
To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.
For there are set thrones for judgment,
The thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.
For my brethren and companions' sakes,
I will now say, Peace be within thee.
For the sake of the house of the Lord our God
I will seek thy good.

THIRTY-SEVENTH READING

The King in Zion

Psalms 65, 132, 24

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
As for our transgressions thou wilt forgive them.
Blessed is the man whom thou dost choose. and bring near,
That he may dwell in thy courts:
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
The holiness of thy temple.

For the Lord hath chosen Zion;
He hath desired it for his habitation, —
This is my resting-place for ever:
Here will I dwell; for I have desired it.
I will abundantly bless her provision:
I will satisfy her poor with bread.
Her priests also will I clothe with salvation:
And her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place:
Thou, and the ark of thy strength.
Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness,
And let thy saints shout for joy.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is the King of glory?
The Lord strong and mighty, The Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory shall come in.
Who is this King of glory?
The Lord of hosts, He is the King of glory.

THIRTY-EIGHTH READING

The House of God

Psalm 84

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.
Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.
They go from strength to strength;
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; Give ear, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our shield, And look upon the face of thine anointed.
For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
I had rather stand at the threshold of the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
For the Lord God is a sun and a shield:
The Lord will give grace and glory;
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O Lord of hosts, Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

THIRTY-NINTH READING

Standing in the House of God

Psalms 135, 24, 26

PRAISE ye the Lord.
Praise him, O ye servants of the Lord,
Ye that stand in the house of the Lord,
In the courts of the house of our God.
I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart,
In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.
Exalt ye the Lord our God,
And worship at his footstool: Holy is he.
The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof;
The world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas,
And established it upon the floods.
Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord?
And who shall stand in his holy place?
He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;
Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity,
And hath not sworn deceitfully.
He shall receive a blessing from the Lord,
And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
This is the company of them that seek after him,
That seek thy face, O God of Israel.

As for me, in the abundance of thy lovingkindness will I come into thy house:
In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.
I will wash my hands in innocency:
So will I compass thine altar, O Lord;
That I may make the voice of thanksgiving to be heard,
And tell of all thy wondrous works.
Search me, O Lord, and try me,
And prove thou my mind and my heart;
For thy lovingkindness is ever before mine eyes,
And in thy faithfulness do I walk.
O Lord, I love the habitation of thy house,
And the place where thy glory dwelleth.
So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary,
To see thy power and thy glory.
We have thought on thy lovingkindness, O God,
In the midst of thy temple.
Because thy lovingkindness is better than life,
My lips shall praise thee.
So will I bless thee while I live:
I will lift up my hands in thy name.

FORTIETH READING

Trust in the Lord and Do Good

Psalm 37

FRET not thyself because of evil-doers,
Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness:
For they shall soon be cut down like the grass,
And wither as the green herb.
Trust in the Lord, and do good;
Dwell in the land, and feed on his faithfulness.

Delight thyself also in the Lord;
And he shall give thee the desires of thy heart.
Commit thy way unto the Lord;
Trust also in him, and he will bring it to pass:
And he shall make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,
And thy justice as the noonday.
Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:
Fret not thyself because of the wicked who prospereth in his way.
Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:
Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing.
For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:
Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be:
But the meek shall inherit the land,
And shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.
Better is a little that the righteous hath
Than the abundance of many wicked.
The Lord knoweth the days of the perfect;
And their inheritance shall be for ever.
They shall not be put to shame in the time of evil;
And in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.
A man's goings are established of the Lord;
And he delighteth in his way.
Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down;
For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.
I have been young and now am old,
Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken,
Nor his seed begging bread:
All the day long he dealeth graciously and lendeth,
And his seed is blessed.
Mark the perfect man and behold the upright,
For the end of that man is peace.
Depart from evil, and do good; And dwell for evermore:
For the Lord loveth justice, And forsaketh not his saints;
They are preserved for ever:
I have seen the wicked in great power,
And, spreading himself like a green tree in its native soil:
But I passed by, and, lo, he was not:
Yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.
But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord:
He is their stronghold in the time of trouble:
And the Lord helpeth them, and rescueth them,
Because they have taken refuge in him.

FORTY-FIRST READING

God the True Good of the Soul

Psalm 73

SURELY God is good to Israel,
Even to such as are pure in heart.
But as for me, my feet were almost gone;
My steps had well nigh slipped:
For I was envious at the arrogant,
When I saw the prosperity of the wicked.
For there are no pangs in their death;
But their strength is firm.
They are not in trouble as other men;
Neither are they plagued like other men.
Therefore pride is as a chain about their neck;
Violence covereth them as a garment.
They scoff, and in wickedness utter oppression: they speak loftily:
They have set their mouth in the heavens,
And their tongue walketh through the earth:
And they say, How doth God know?
And is there knowledge in the Most High?
Behold, these are the wicked;
And, being always at ease, they increase in riches.
Surely in vain have I cleansed my heart,
And washed my hands in innocency;
For all the day long have I been plagued,
And chastened every morning.

If I had said, I will speak thus;
Behold, I had dealt treacherously with the generation of thy children.
But when I thought how I might know this,
It was too painful for me;
For my soul was grieved, And I was pricked in my heart:
So brutish was I, and ignorant;
I was as a beast before thee.

And yet I am continually with thee:
Thou holdest my right hand.
Thou wilt guide me with thy counsel,
And afterward receive me to glory.
Whom have I in heaven but thee?
And there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.
My flesh and my heart faileth;
But God is the strength of my heart and my portion for ever.

FORTY-SECOND READING

The Worshipper Blessed of God

Psalm 15

LORD, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
And speaketh truth in his heart;
He that slandereth not with his tongue, Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;
In whose eyes a reprobate is despised, But he honoreth them that fear the Lord;
He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;
He that putteth not out his money to usury,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not whither; And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
The wicked are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;
But the way of the wicked shall perish.

Psalm 112

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,
That delighteth greatly in his commandments.
The generation of the upright shall be blessed;
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
Blessed is he that considereth the weak:
The Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.
The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive,
And he shall be called blessed in the land;
Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:
He is gracious, and merciful, and righteous:
He hath dispersed, he hath given to the needy;
His righteousness endureth for ever.

Well is it with the man that dealeth graciously and lendeth;
He shall maintain his cause in judgment.
For he shall never be moved;
The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.
He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:
His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord;
His heart is established, he shall not be afraid.
He who walketh in righteousness and speaketh uprightness,
Who despiseth the gain of oppressions,
Who shaketh his hand from taking a bribe,
Who stoppeth his ears from hearing of bloodshed,
And closeth his eyes from looking on evil, —
He shall dwell on impregnable heights;
Fastnesses of rocks shall be his stronghold;
His bread shall be provided; His waters shall be sure.

12-1-18.
4-6-19
5-18-19

FORTY-THIRD READING

Pure Religion and Undefiled Before God

Isaiah 58

IS not this the fast that I have chosen, saith the Lord, —
To loose the fetters of injustice, To undo the bands of the yoke,
To let the oppressed go free, And to break every yoke?
Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry,
And to bring the homeless into thy house?
When thou seest the naked to cover him,
And hide not thyself from thine own flesh?
Then shall thy light break forth as the morning,
And thy healing shall spring forth speedily;
Thy righteousness shall go before thee,
And the glory of the Lord shall be thy rearward:
Then shalt thou call, and the Lord will answer;
Thou shalt cry, and he will say, Here I am.

If from the midst of thee thou remove the yoke,
The pointing finger, and the speech of mischief;
And draw out thy soul to the hungry;
And satisfy the afflicted soul, —
Then shall thy light rise in darkness,
And thy gloom shall be as the noonday;
Then the Lord will guide thee continually,
And satisfy thy soul in dry places, And thy vigor will he renew:
So shalt thou be like a well-watered garden,
And like a spring whose waters fail not.

[They that

They that shall be of thee shall build up the ancient ruins,
The foundations of many generations thou shalt rear up;
And men shall call thee, Repairer of ruins, Restorer of places for habitation:
Then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord,
And I will make thee to ride over the heights of the land,
And I will grant thee to enjoy the heritage of thy fathers,
FOR THE MOUTH OF THE LORD HATH SPOKEN IT.

FORTY-FOURTH READING

God a Helper Against Injustice and Oppression

Psalms 94, 12

BLESSED is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord,
And teachest out of thy law;
That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity;
For the Lord will not cast off his people,
Neither will he forsake his inheritance;
For judgment shall return unto righteousness;
And all the upright in heart shall follow it.
Who will rise up for me against the evil-doers?
Who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquity?
Unless the Lord had been my help, my soul had soon dwelt in silence.
When I said, My foot slippeth, thy lovingkindness, O Lord, held me up.
In the crowd of troubled thoughts within me thy comforts refresh my soul.
For the Lord hath been my high tower,
And my God the rock of my refuge.
Help, Lord; for the good are no more;
For the faithful fail from among the children of men.
They speak falsehood every one with his neighbor:
With flattering lip, and with a double heart, do they speak.
They say, With our tongue will we prevail;
Our lips are with us: who is lord over us?
The wicked walk on every side,
When baseness is exalted among the sons of men.
If the foundations are being destroyed,
What can the righteous do?
The Lord is in his holy temple;
The Lord, his throne is in heaven;
His eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.
'Because of the oppression of the poor, because of the sighing of the needy,
Now will I arise,' saith the Lord;
'I will set him in the safety he panteth for.'

The words of the Lord are pure words;
As silver tried in a furnace on the earth, purified seven times.
Thou wilt keep them, O Lord,
Thou wilt preserve them from this generation for ever.
For the Lord is righteous; he loveth righteousness:
The upright shall behold his face.

FORTY-FIFTH READING

Praise and Prayer for Social Justice

Psalms 9, 10

THE Lord sitteth as king for ever:
He hath prepared his throne for judgment;
And he will judge the world in righteousness,
He will minister judgment to the peoples in uprightness.
The Lord also will be a high tower for the oppressed,
A high tower in times of trouble;
And they that know thy name shall put their trust in thee;
For thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.
Sing praises to the Lord, who dwelleth in Zion:
Declare among the people his doings,
For he that maketh inquisition for blood remembereth them;
He forgetteth not the cry of the poor.
The needy shall not always be forgotten,
Nor the expectation of the poor perish for ever.
Arise, O Lord; let not man prevail:
Let the nations be judged in thy sight.
Put them in fear, O Lord:
Let the nations know themselves to be but men.

Why standest thou afar off, O God?
Why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble?
Through the arrogance of the wicked the poor is oppressed.
The wicked praise God for the success of their greed;
Yea, the despoiler contemning, yet blesses the Lord.
By the loftiness of his looks he saith, He will not require it.
'There is no God,' is ever his thought.
Firm and bold are his ways at all times.
Thy judgments are far above, out of his sight.
As for all his opposers, he puffeth at them.
He saith in his heart, 'I shall not be moved;
To all generations I shall not be in adversity.'

[His eyes

His eyes watch privily for the helpless:
He lurketh in ambush, as a lion in his covert:
He lieth in wait to catch the poor.
He saith in his heart, 'God hath forgotten;
He hideth his face, He will never see it.'
Arise, O Lord: O God, lift up thy hand: Forget not the poor.
Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God,
And say in his heart, Thou wilt not require it?
Thou hast seen it: Thou beholdest the mischief and grief:
To thee the helpless committeth his cause;
The helper of the fatherless art thou.
Break the arm of the wicked;
And as for the evil man, Seek out his wickedness till thou find none.
O Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the humble:
Thou hast opened thine heart, and made attentive thine ear;
To right the fatherless and the oppressed,
That man, who is of the earth may terrify no more.

FORTY-SIXTH READING

God hath Respect unto the Lowly

Psalm 146

PRAISE ye the Lord.
Praise the Lord, O my soul.
While I live will I praise the Lord:
I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.
Put not your trust in princes,
Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.
Happy is he whose hope is in the Lord his God,
Who made heaven and earth,
The sea, and all that in them is;
Who keepeth truth for ever;
Who executeth justice for the oppressed;
Who giveth food to the hungry.
The Lord looseth the prisoners;
The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind;
The Lord raiseth up them that are bowed down;
He upholdeth the fatherless and widow.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Psalms 113, 138

For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly;
But the haughty he knoweth from afar.

He turneth to hear the prayer of the destitute,
And doth not despise their prayer.
This shall be written for the generation to come;
And a people yet to be created shall praise the Lord.
For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary;
From heaven hath the Lord beheld the earth;
To hear the sighing of the prisoner;
To loose those that are doomed to death.
A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows,
Is God in his holy habitation.
God setteth the solitary in families:
He bringeth out the prisoners into prosperity.
Who is like unto the Lord our God, That hath his seat on high,
That humbleth himself to behold
The things that are in heaven and in the earth?
He raiseth up the poor out of the dust,
And lifteth up the needy from the mire;
That he may set him with nobles, Even with the nobles of his people.
Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me;
Thou wilt stretch forth thy hand, And thy right hand will save me.
The Lord will perfect that which concerneth me:
Thy kindness, O Lord, endureth for ever;
Forsake not the works of thine own hands.
BLESSED BE THE LORD, WHO DAILY BEARETH OUR BURDEN,
EVEN THE GOD WHO IS OUR SALVATION.

FORTY-SEVENTH READING

God Reigneth over the Nations

Psalm 47

O CLAP your hands, all ye peoples;
Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.
Sing praises to God, sing praises:
Sing praises unto our King, sing praises;
For God is the King of all the earth:
Sing ye praises with understanding.
God reigneth over the nations:
God sitteth upon his holy throne.
The princes of the peoples are gathered together
To be the people of the Lord:
For the shields of the earth belong unto God;
He is greatly exalted.

[Sing

Psalms 68, 67

Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth;
O sing praises unto the Lord;
To him that rideth upon the heaven of heavens, which are of old:
Lo, he uttereth his voice, a mighty voice.
Ascribe ye strength unto God:
His excellency is over his people,
And his strength is in the skies.
O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places:
He giveth strength and power unto his people.
Blessed be God.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause his face to shine upon us;
That thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy salvation among all nations.
Let the peoples praise thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise thee.
O let the nations be glad and sing for joy;
For thou wilt judge the peoples with equity,
And govern the nations upon earth.
Let the peoples praise thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise thee.
The earth hath yielded its increase:
God, even our own God, will bless us.
God will bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

FORTY-EIGHTH READING

A People's Remembrance of God's Guidance

Psalms 44, 78

O GOD, we have heard with our ears,
Our fathers have told us,
What work thou didst in their days,
In the days of old.
We will not hide it from their children,
Telling to the generation to come the praises of the Lord,
His strength, and his wondrous works that he hath done;
That the generation to come may know them,
Even the children yet to be born;
That they may arise and tell them to their children,
And put their confidence in God,
And not forget the works of God, But keep his commandments.

Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers,
When they were but a few in number,
Yea, very few, and sojourners in the land.
And they went about from nation to nation,
From one kingdom to another people.
He suffered no man to oppress them;
Yea, for their sakes he reproved kings,
Saying, Touch not mine anointed,
And do my prophets no harm.
He led forth his own people like sheep,
And guided them in the wilderness like a flock.
He led them safely, so that they were not afraid;
He clave the sea, and caused them to pass through;
He clave rocks in the wilderness,
And gave them drink abundantly as out of the deeps.
And he brought them unto his holy border,
To this mountain land, which his right hand had gotten.
For not by their own sword did they win the land,
Neither did their own arm save them;
But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance,
Because thou hadst pleasure in them.
And he increased his people greatly,
And made them stronger than their adversaries;
And, being compassionate, he forgave their iniquity;
He remembered that they were but flesh,
A breath that passeth and cometh not again.
So, like a shepherd, he tended them in the integrity of his heart,
And guided them by the skilfulness of his hands.

BLESSED BE THE LORD, THE GOD OF OUR FATHERS,
FROM EVERLASTING EVEN TO EVERLASTING.
AND LET ALL THE PEOPLE SAY, AMEN.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

FORTY-NINTH READING

Thanksgiving to the God of our Fathers

Psalm 136

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
O give thanks unto the God of gods;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

O give thanks unto the Lord of lords;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
To him who alone doeth great wonders;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
To him that by understanding made the heavens;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
To him that spread forth the earth above the waters;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
To him that made great lights; The sun to rule by day;
The moon and stars to rule by night;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
To him that led his people through the wilderness;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
Who remembered us in our low estate;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever;
And hath delivered us from our adversaries;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever:
Who giveth food to all flesh;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE GOD OF HEAVEN;
FOR HIS LOVINGKINDNESS ENDURETH FOR EVER.

Psalm 105

O give thanks unto the Lord;
Make known among the peoples his doings:
Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;
Talk of all his wondrous works;
Glory in his holy name.
Let the heart rejoice of them that seek the Lord.
Seek ye the Lord and his strength;
Seek his face continually.
Remember his wondrous works that he hath done,
His marvels, and the judgments of his mouth.
He is the Lord our God:
His judgments are in all the earth.
He hath remembered his covenant for ever,
The word which he commanded to a thousand generations:
And he brought forth his people with joy,
And his chosen with singing;
That they might keep his statutes,
And observe his laws.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

1 Chronicles 29

Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers for ever and ever.
Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power,
And the glory, and the victory, and the majesty:
For all that is in the heavens and in the earth is thine.
Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou rulest over all;
And in thy hand is power and might:
In thy hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.
Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name:
For all things come of thee, And of thine own have we given thee.

For we are but strangers before thee,
And sojourners, as all our fathers were:
Our days on the earth are as a shadow,
And there is no abiding.
We know also, O God, that thou triest the heart,
And hast pleasure in uprightness.

O Lord God of our Fathers,
Keep this for ever in the thoughts of the heart of thy people,
And prepare our heart unto thee,
To keep thy commandments,
Thy testimonies and thy statutes,
Throughout all generations.

FIFTIETH READING

Thanksgiving for National Prosperity

Psalm 147

PRAISE ye the Lord;
For it is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem;
He gathered together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth the broken in heart,
And bindeth up their wounds.
He telleth the number of the stars;
He giveth them all their names.
Great is our Lord, and mighty in power;
His understanding is infinite.
The Lord upholdeth the meek:
But the wicked he bringeth down to the ground.

O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;
Sing praises upon the harp unto our God, —

[Who covereth

Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
Who prepareth rain for the earth,
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains,
He giveth to the beast his food,
And to the young ravens which cry.
He delighteth not in the strength of the horse;
He hath no pleasure in the thews of a man.
The Lord hath pleasure in them that fear him,
In those that hope in his lovingkindness.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem;
Praise thy God, O Zion.
For he hath made strong the bars of thy gates;
He hath blessed thy children within thee.
He maketh peace in thy borders;
He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth out his commandment upon earth;
His word runneth very swiftly.
He giveth snow like wool;
He scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes;
He casteth forth his ice like morsels:
Who can stand before his cold?
He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.
He showeth his word unto Jacob,
His statutes and his ordinances unto Israel.
He hath not dealt so with any nation:
And as for his ordinances, they have not known them.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

FIFTY-FIRST READING

National Thanksgiving

Deut. 33

HAPPY art thou, O Israel:
Who is like unto thee, a people saved by the Lord —
The shield of thy help, and the sword of thy excellency —
That dwelleth in safety, satisfied with favor,
And full with the blessing of the Lord,
In a land of grain and new wine?
Yea, his heavens drop down dew.
Thy bars shall be iron and brass;
And as thy days, so shall thy strength be.

There is none like unto thy God,
Who rideth upon the heavens for thy help,
And in his excellency on the skies.
The eternal God is thy dwelling-place,
And underneath are the everlasting arms.
We will praise the name of God with a song,
And will magnify him with thanksgiving, —
FOR THE PRECIOUS THINGS OF HEAVEN, FOR THE DEW FROM ABOVE,
AND FOR THE DEEP THAT COUCHETH BENEATH;
FOR THE PRECIOUS THINGS OF THE FRUITS OF THE SUN,
AND FOR THE PRECIOUS THINGS OF THE GROWTH OF THE MOONS;
FOR THE CHIEF THINGS OF THE ANCIENT MOUNTAINS,
AND FOR THE PRECIOUS THINGS OF THE EVERLASTING HILLS;
FOR THE PRECIOUS THINGS OF THE EARTH AND THE FULNESS THEREOF.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

FIFTY-SECOND READING

God the Strength and Joy of His People

Isaiah 25, 26

O LORD, thou art my God: I will exalt thee;
I will praise thee, for thou hast done wonderful things,
Even counsels of old in faithfulness and truth.
For thou hast been a stronghold to the poor,
A stronghold to the needy in his distress,
A refuge from the storm, a shade from the heat,
When the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall.
The way of the just hast thou made plain;
Thou that art upright dost direct the path of the just.
Yea, in the way of thy judgments, O Lord, have we waited for thee.
Thy name and thy praise are the desire of our soul.
With my soul have I desired thee;
Yea, with my spirit within me do I seek thee earnestly.
For when thy judgments are in the earth,
The inhabitants of the earth learn righteousness.

Thou hast increased the nation, O Lord,
Thou hast increased the nation.
Thou shalt be the glory of thy people,
For thou hast enlarged the borders of the land.
Thou, O Lord, wilt ordain peace for us:
For thou hast wrought all our works for us:
And the Lord, our God, will wipe away tears from off all faces,
And the reproach of his people from off all the earth.

[Thou wilt

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on thee,
Because he trusteth in thee.
Trust ye in the Lord for ever;
For in the Lord, even our God, is everlasting strength.
We have a strong city.
Salvation will he appoint for walls and bulwarks.
Lo, this is our God;
We have waited for him, and he will save us.
THIS IS THE LORD; WE HAVE WAITED FOR HIM;
WE WILL BE GLAD AND REJOICE IN HIS SALVATION.

FIFTY-THIRD READING

God the Refuge of His People

Psalm 46

GOD is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.
Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change,
And though the mountains be moved into the heart of the seas;
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.
God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:
God will help her, and that right early.
The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

Come, behold the works of the Lord,
What desolations he hath made in the earth.
He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth,
He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;
He burneth the chariots in the fire.
Be still, and know that I am God:
I will be exalted among the nations,
I will be exalted in the earth.
THE LORD OF HOSTS IS WITH US;
THE GOD OF JACOB IS OUR REFUGE.

FIFTY-FOURTH READING

Prayer of a People in Time of Calamity

Psalm 80

GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, Thou that leadest Joseph like a flock;
Thou that art enthroned above the cherubim, shine forth.
Before Ephraim, Benjamin and Manasseh,
Stir up thy might, and come to save us.
TURN US AGAIN, O GOD;
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

O Lord God of hosts,
How long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?
Thou hast fed them with the bread of tears,
And given them tears to drink in large measure.
Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbors,
And our enemies laugh among themselves.
TURN US AGAIN, O GOD OF HOSTS;
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

Thou didst bring a vine out of Egypt,
Thou didst thrust out the nations and plant it.
Thou didst clear a place before it,
And it took deep root and filled the land.
The mountains were covered with its shadow
And the cedars of God with its boughs.
It sent out its branches unto the sea, And its shoots unto the River.
Why hast thou broken down its fences,
So that all who pass by the way do pluck it?
The boar out of the wood doth ravage it,
And the beasts of the field feed on it.
TURN AGAIN, WE BESEECH THEE, O GOD OF HOSTS;
LOOK DOWN FROM HEAVEN, AND BEHOLD:

And visit this vine, And the stock which thy right hand hath planted,
And the branch that thou madest strong for thyself.
It is burned with fire, it is cut down:
They perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.
Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand,
Upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself.
Restore us, and we will not go back from thee:
Quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.
TURN US AGAIN, O LORD GOD OF HOSTS;
CAUSE THY FACE TO SHINE, AND WE SHALL BE SAVED.

Psalm 60, 79

O God, thou hast cast us off, thou hast broken us down:
O restore us again.
Thou hast shaken the land, thou hast rent it:
Heal the breaches thereof, for it tottereth.
Thou hast caused thy people to see hard things:
Thou hast made us to drink the wine of staggering.
O give us help in our distress, For vain is the help of man.
That thy beloved may be delivered,
Save with thy right hand, and answer us.
Let thy compassion come speedily to meet us;
For we are brought very low.
Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee:
In the might of thine arm, save the children of death.
Remember not against us the sins of our forefathers:
Deliver us, O God, our help, for the glory of thy name:
For thy name's sake, save us, and forgive us our sins.
So we thy people, and sheep of thy pasture, will give thee thanks for ever:
We will show forth thy praise to all generations.

5-4-19

FIFTY–FIFTH READING

Songs of Deliverance

Psalms 124, 125, 126

IF it had not been the Lord who was on our side, Let Israel now say,
If it had not been the Lord who was on our side,
When men rose up against us;
Then they had swallowed us up alive,
When their wrath was kindled against us:
Then the waters had overwhelmed us, The stream had gone over our soul;
Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.
Blessed be the Lord, Who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.
Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:
The snare is broken, and we are escaped.
Our help is in the name of the Lord, Who made heaven and earth.

When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion,
We were like unto them that dream.
Then was our mouth filled with laughter, And our tongue with singing:
Then said they among the nations,
The Lord hath done great things for them.
The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, As the streams in the South.
They that sow in tears shall reap in joy:

He that goeth forth weeping, bearing seed for the sowing,
Shall doubtless come home with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

They that trust in the Lord
Are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.
As the mountains are round about Jerusalem,
So the Lord is round about his people
From this time forth and for evermore.
For the sceptre of wickedness shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous
That the righteous put not forth their hands unto iniquity.
DO GOOD, O LORD, UNTO THOSE THAT ARE GOOD,
AND TO THEM THAT ARE UPRIGHT IN THEIR HEARTS.
PEACE BE UPON ISRAEL

FIFTY-SIXTH READING

God's Mercy upon His People

Psalm 85

LORD, thou hast been favorable unto thy land;
Thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.
Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people;
Thou hast covered all their sin.
Thou hast taken away all thy wrath;
Thou hast turned thyself from the heat of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation,
And cause thine indignation toward us to cease.
Wilt thou be angry with us for ever?
Wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?
Wilt thou not quicken us again, That thy people may rejoice in thee?
Show us thy lovingkindness, O Lord, And grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak;
For he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints:
But let them not turn again to folly.
Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him,
That glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together;
Righteousness and peace have kissed each other.
Truth springeth out of the earth;
And righteousness hath looked down from heaven.
Yea, the Lord will give that which is good;
And our land shall yield her increase.
Righteousness shall go before him,
And shall make his footsteps a way to walk in.

FIFTY-SEVENTH READING

God's Redeeming Love

Isaiah 63, Hosea 6, 14

I WILL make mention of the lovingkindnesses of the Lord,
The praises of the Lord, according to all that the Lord hath wrought,
And the great goodness which he hath bestowed upon us,
According to his compassion, and his manifold lovingkindness.
For he said, Surely they are my people,
Children that will not deal falsely.
I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely.
I will be as the dew unto Israel:
He shall blossom as the lily:
And send forth his roots as Lebanon;
His branches shall spread:
And his beauty shall be as the olive tree,
And his smell as Lebanon.
They shall return and dwell in his shadow;
They shall revive as the grain,
And blossom as the vine,
And be fragrant as the wine of Lebanon.
So he was their Saviour,
In all their affliction he was afflicted,
And the angel of his presence saved them:
In his love and his pity he redeemed them;
And he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.
Who is wise that he may understand these things,
Prudent, that he may know them?
For the ways of the Lord are right,
And the righteous shall walk in them;
But transgressors shall stumble therein.
Come and let us return unto the Lord,
For he hath torn, that he may heal us;
He hath wounded, that he may bind us up,
After two days will he revive us
On the third day he will raise us up,
That we may live in his presence.
Let us know, let us follow on to know the Lord;
As soon as we seek him, we shall find him:
His going forth is sure as the morning;
And he will come unto us as the rain,
As the latter rain that watereth the earth,

FIFTY-EIGHTH READING

The Everlasting Love

Isaiah 44, Jeremiah 31

RETURN ye, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions;
So iniquity shall not be your ruin:
Cast away from you all your transgressions, wherein ye transgressed,
And make you a new heart and a new spirit, for why will ye die?
For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord:
Wherefore turn yourselves and live.

For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord,
Thoughts of peace and not of evil, to give you hope in your latter end.
And ye shall call upon me, and I will hearken unto you.
Ye shall seek me and find me,
When ye shall search for me with all your heart.
I have formed thee, thou art my servant:
Thou shalt not be forgotten of me:
Yea, I have loved thee with an everlasting love;
Therefore with lovingkindness have I drawn thee.

Return unto me for I have redeemed thee:
I have blotted out as a thick cloud thy transgressions,
And as a cloud thy sins.
Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth;
For I am God, and there is none else.
I have satiated the weary soul,
And every sorrowful soul have I replenished.

And this is the covenant that I will make with my people, saith the Lord:
I will put my law in their inward parts,
And in their heart will I write it;
And I will be their God, and they shall be my people;
And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor,
And every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord;
For they shall all know me, From the least of them even unto the greatest;
For I will forgive their iniquities,
And their sin will I remember no more.

Who is a God like unto thee, O God, that pardoneth iniquity;
And passeth over the transgression of thy heritage?
He retaineth not his anger for ever;
Because he delighteth in lovingkindness.
He will again have compassion upon us,
He will tread our iniquities under foot,
YEA THOU WILT CAST ALL OUR SINS INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA.

I-learned

FIFTY-NINTH READING

Love that Will not Let Us Go

Isaiah 43, 54

BUT now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob,
And he that formed thee, O Israel, —
Fear not, for I have redeemed thee;
I have called thee by name, thou art mine.
When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee,
And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:
When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned,
Neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.
For I, the Lord, am thy God;
I, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour:
I, even I, am he that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine own sake,
And thy sins I remember not.
For a small moment have I forsaken thee,
But with great mercies will I gather thee:
For a moment I hid my face from thee,
But with everlasting kindness will I have compassion on thee:
For the mountains may depart, and the hills be removed;
But my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee,
Neither shall my covenant of peace be removed,
Saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.
O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted,
Behold, I will set thy stones in fair colors,
And lay thy foundations with sapphires:
And all thy border of pleasant stones.
And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord,
And great shall be the peace of thy children.
In righteousness shalt thou be established:
Thou shalt be far from oppression, for thou shalt not fear;
And from destruction, for it shall not come near thee.
Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.
And in that day shall ye say,—

I WILL GIVE THANKS UNTO THEE, O LORD
FOR THY WRATH IS TURNED AWAY, AND THOU COMFORTEST ME.
BEHOLD, GOD IS MY SALVATION:
I WILL TRUST AND WILL NOT BE AFRAID:
FOR THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH AND SONG;
EVEN HE IS BECOME MY SALVATION.

SIXTIETH READING

God's Gracious Invitation

Isaiah 55

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters;
And he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me:
Hear, and your soul shall live:
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven,
And returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,
And maketh it bring forth and bud,
And give seed to the sower and bread to the eater, —
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth;
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,
And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.
Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir tree,
And instead of the brier shall come up the myrtle tree;
And it shall be to the Lord for a name,
For an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SIXTY-FIRST READING

Comfort from God

Isaiah 40

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God;
Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem and cry unto her,
That her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned,
That she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

Hark! the voice of one crying,
Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord;
Make level in the desert a highway for our God.
Every valley shall be exalted.
And every mountain and hill be made low;
And the uneven shall be made level,
And the rough places a plain:
And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed,
And all flesh shall see it together;
For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

Hark! the voice of one saying, Cry.
And I answered, What shall I cry?
All flesh is grass,
And all the goodliness thereof like the flower of the field.
The grass withereth, the flower fadeth,
Because the breath of the Lord bloweth upon it.
The grass withereth, the flower fadeth,
But the word of our God shall stand for ever.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up on a high mountain;
O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength;
Lift it up, fear not; say unto the cities of Judah, —
Behold your God!
Behold, the Lord God cometh as a mighty one,
And his arm ruleth for him.
Behold, his reward is with him,
And his recompense before him.
He will feed his flock like a shepherd,
He will gather the lambs in his arm,
And carry them in his bosom,
And gently lead those that are with their young.

SIXTY-SECOND READING

The Unchanging and Unwearied God

Isaiah 40

WHO hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand,
And meted out heaven with the span,
And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure,
And weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?
Who hath directed the spirit of the Lord,
Or being his counsellor, hath given him knowledge?
With whom hath he taken counsel, That he might obtain insight,
And be taught the way of right,
And be shown the way of understanding?
It is he that bringeth princes to nothing;
That maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.
Scarcely have they been planted, scarcely have they been sown,
When he bloweth upon them, and they wither,
And as stubble the whirlwind carrieth them away.
Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket,
And as fine dust of the balance are they reckoned:
Behold, he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

Do ye not perceive? Do ye not hear?
Hath it not been told you from the beginning?
It is he that sitteth above the vault of the earth,
So that the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers;
That hath stretched out the heavens as a firmament,
And spread them out as a tent to dwell in.
Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these,
That bringeth out their host by number, and calleth them all by name.
By the greatness of his might, and for that he is strong in power,
Not one of them is lacking.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,
My way is hidden from the Lord,
And my right is passed over of my God?
Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard?
An everlasting God is the Lord,
The Creator of the ends of the earth.
He fainteth not, neither is weary;
There is no searching of his understanding.
He giveth power to the faint,
And to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

[Even the

Even the youths shall faint and be weary,
And the young men shall utterly fall;
But they that wait for the Lord shall renew their strength,
THEY SHALL MOUNT UP WITH THE WINGS AS EAGLES,
THEY SHALL RUN AND NOT BE WEARY,
THEY SHALL WALK AND NOT FAINT.

SIXTY-THIRD READING

Good Tidings for Zion

Isaiah 52

AWAKE, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion;
Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city.
Shake thyself from the dust; arise, O Jerusalem:
Loose thyself from the bonds of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

Cast ye up, cast ye up, prepare the way;
Take up the stumbling-blocks out of the way of my people.
Pass through, pass through the gates;
Prepare ye the way of the people:
Cast up, cast up the highway; clear away the stones;
Lift up an ensign for the peoples.
Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed redemption unto the end of the earth.
Say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy salvation cometh;
Behold, his reward is with him,
And his recompense before him.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
That publisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good,
That publisheth salvation,
That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!
The voice of thy watchmen!
They lift up the voice, together do they sing;
For they shall see eye to eye,
When the Lord returneth to Zion.
Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem;
For the Lord hath comforted his people,
He hath redeemed Jerusalem.
The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;
And all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

SIXTY-FOURTH READING

Zion's Happy Future

Isaiah 61

THE Spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because the Lord hath anointed me,
To preach good tidings unto the meek,
He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted,
To proclaim liberty to the captives,
The opening of the prison to them that are bound;
To proclaim the year of the Lord's favor,
And the day of vengeance of our God;
To comfort all that mourn in Zion; To give unto them a garland for ashes,
The oil of joy for mourning,
The garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;
That they may be called trees of righteousness,
The planting of the Lord, that he may be glorified.
For as the earth bringeth forth its bud,
And a garden causeth the things sown in it to spring forth,
So the Lord will cause righteousness and praise to spring forth before all nations.

Isaiah 35

The wilderness and the parched land shall be glad;
And the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose;
It shall blossom abundantly,
And rejoice even with joy and singing;
The glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it,
The excellency of Carmel and Sharon:
They shall see the glory of the Lord, the excellency of our God.
Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees:
Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not;
Behold your God will come with vengeance;
With the recompense of God will he come and save you.
Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened,
And the ears of the deaf unstopped:
Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing;
For in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert;
And the glowing sand shall become a pool,
And the thirsty ground springs of water.
And a highway shall be there, and a way;
And it shall be called the Way of Holiness:
The unclean shall not pass over it; But it shall be for the redeemed:

[No lion

No lion shall be there, nor shall any ravenous beast go up thereon;
They shall not be found there, but the redeemed shall walk there.
And the ransomed of the Lord shall return,
And come with singing unto Zion;
AND EVERLASTING JOY SHALL BE UPON THEIR HEADS:
THEY SHALL OBTAIN GLADNESS AND JOY,
AND SORROW AND SIGHING SHALL FLEE AWAY.

SIXTY-FIFTH READING

The Coming Glory of the Kingdom

Isaiah 60

ARISE, shine! for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.
Upon thee will the Lord arise,
And his glory shall be seen upon thee.
The nations shall come to thy light,
And kings to the brightness of thy rising.
Lift up thine eyes round about, and see:
They all gather themselves together, they come to thee.
Who are these that fly as a cloud, And as the doves to their windows?
Surely the isles shall wait for me, and the ships of Tarshish first,
To bring thy sons from far, their silver and their gold with them,
For the name of the Lord thy God, And for the Holy One of Israel,
For he hath glorified thee.
Then shalt thou see and be radiant,
And thy heart shall thrill and be enlarged:
Thy gates shall be open continually;
They shall not be shut day nor night;
That men may bring unto thee the wealth of the nations;
And the abundance of the sea shall be turned unto thee.
For brass I will bring gold, and for iron I will bring silver,
And for wood brass, and for stones iron:
The glory of Lebanon shall come unto thee,
The fir tree, the pine and the box tree together;
To beautify the place of my sanctuary,
And that I may make the place of my feet glorious.
And they shall call thee the city of the Lord,
The Zion of the Holy One of Israel.
I will also make thy officers peace, and thine exactors righteousness.
Violence shall no more be heard in thy land,
Desolation nor destruction within thy borders;
But thou shalt call thy walls Salvation and thy gates Praise.

The sun shall be no more thy light by day;
Neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee:
But the Lord will be unto thee an everlasting light,
And thy God, thy glory.
Thy sun shall no more go down,
Neither shall thy moon withdraw itself:
For the Lord will be thine everlasting light,
And the days of thy mourning shall be ended.
Thy people also shall be all righteous:
They shall inherit the land for ever,
The branch of my planting, the work of my hands,
That I may be glorified.
The little one shall become a thousand,
And the small one a strong nation:
I, the Lord, will hasten it in its time.

12-22-16

SIXTY-SIXTH READING

Songs of the Advent and Nativity

Song of the Sweet Psalmist

THERE shall be one that ruleth over men righteously,
That ruleth in the fear of God.
He shall be as the light of the morning, when the sun riseth,
A morning without clouds;
When the tender grass springeth out of the earth,
Through clear shining after rain.

Messianic Song of the Jewish Church

I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever:
With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.
Thou spakest in vision to thy saints,
And saidst, I have laid help upon one that is mighty;
I have exalted one chosen out of the people.
He shall cry unto me, Thou art my father,
My God, and the rock of my salvation.
I also will make him my first born,
The highest of the kings of the earth.
He shall judge thy people with righteousness,
And thy poor with justice.
He shall save the children of the needy,
And break in pieces the oppressor.

[In his

In his days shall the righteous flourish,
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
His name shall endure for ever;
His name shall continue as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him;
All nations shall call him happy.

BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
2-22-18. AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.

Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour:
For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid;
Fcr behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed:
For he that is mighty hath done to me great things;
And holy is his name.
And his mercy is unto generations and generations
On them that fear him.
He hath showed strength with his arm;
He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart;
He hath put down princes from their thrones,
And hath exalted them of low degree:
The hungry he hath filled with good things,
And the rich he hath sent empty away.
He hath given help to Israel his servant,
That he might remember mercy —
As he spake unto our fathers —
Toward Abraham and his seed for ever.

Benedictus

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;
For he hath visited and wrought redemption for his people,
And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us
In the house of his servant David, —
Even as he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets
Which have been from of old,—
Salvation from our enemies,
And from the hand of all that hate us;

To show mercy toward our fathers, And to remember his holy covenant,
The oath which he sware unto Abraham our father,
To grant unto us that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies
Should serve him without fear,
In holiness and righteousness before him all our days.
Yea, and thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Most High:
For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to make ready his ways;
To give knowledge of salvation unto his people,
In the remission of their sins;
Because of the tender mercy of our God,
Whereby the dayspring from on high shall visit us,
To shine upon them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death,
To guide our feet into the way of peace.

Nunc Dimittis

NOW LETTEST THOU THY SERVANT DEPART, O LORD,
ACCORDING TO THY WORD, IN PEACE;
FOR MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THY SALVATION,
WHICH THOU HAST PREPARED BEFORE THE FACE OF ALL PEOPLES,
A LIGHT TO LIGHTEN THE GENTILES,
AND THE GLORY OF THY PEOPLE ISRAEL.

SIXTY-SEVENTH READING

Birth and Reign of the Prince of Peace

Isaiah 9

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:
They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death,
Upon them hath the light shined.
Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy:
They joy before thee according to the joy in harvest.
And as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.
For the yoke of his burden thou hast broken,
And the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian.
For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given:
And the government shall be upon his shoulder;
And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor,
Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of peace.
Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end,
Upon the throne of David and upon his kingdom,
To establish it and to uphold it with justice and with righteousness,
From henceforth and for ever.
The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

[And there

Isaiah 11

And there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse,
And a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit:
The Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him,
The spirit of wisdom and understanding, The spirit of counsel and might;
The spirit of knowledge and the fear of the Lord;
And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord:
He shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,
Nor decide after the hearing of his ears;
But with righteousness shall he judge the weak.
And decide with equity for the meek of the earth:
He shall smite tyrants with the rod of his mouth,
And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.
And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins,
And faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb,
And the leopard shall lie down with the kid;
And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;
And a little child shall lead them.
The cow and the bear shall feed;
Their young ones shall lie down together;
And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp,
And the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain;
FOR THE EARTH SHALL BE FULL OF THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE LORD,
AS THE WATERS COVER THE SEA.

11 - 24 - 18.
1 - 5 - 19

SIXTY-EIGHTH READING

The Prince of Peace

Isaiah 2, 65

BEHOLD, a king shall reign in righteousness,
And he shall bring forth justice to the nations.
He shall stand and shall feed his flock in the strength of the Lord,
In the majesty of the name of the Lord, his God:
And this man shall be our peace;
And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths;
And he shall judge between the nations,
And arbitrate for many peoples:
And they shall beat their swords into plowshares,
And their spears into pruning-hooks;
Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,
Neither shall they learn war any more:

But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig-tree;
And none shall make them afraid.
Then justice shall dwell in the wilderness,
And righteousness shall abide in the fruitful field;
And the work of righteousness shall be peace,
And the effect of righteousness, quietness and confidence for ever;
And my people shall abide in a peaceable habitation,
And in safe dwellings, and in quiet resting-places.
And they shall build houses and inhabit them,
They shall plant vineyards and eat the fruit of them;
They shall not build and another inhabit,
They shall not plant and another eat:
For as the days of a tree shall be the days of my people,
And long shall my chosen enjoy the work of their hands.
They shall not labor in vain, nor bring forth fruit for calamity;
For they are a race blessed of the Lord,
And their offspring with them.
Before they call I will answer,
While they are yet speaking I will hear.
The wolf and the lamb shall feed together,
And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
THEY SHALL NOT HURT NOR DESTROY IN ALL MY HOLY MOUNTAIN,
SAITH THE LORD.

SIXTY-NINTH READING

The Righteous King

Psalm 72

GIVE the king thy judgments, O God,
And thy righteousness unto the king's son.
He shall judge thy people with righteousness,
And thy poor with justice.
The mountains shall bring peace to the people,
And the hills, in righteousness.
He shall judge the poor of the people,
He shall save the children of the needy,
And break in pieces the oppressor.
They shall fear thee while the sun endureth,
And so long as the moon, throughout all generations.
He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass,
As showers that water the earth.
In his days shall the righteous flourish,
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.

[He shall

He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him;
The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall pay tribute:
The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.
Yea, all kings shall fall down before him;
All nations shall serve him.
For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth,
And the poor, that hath no helper
He shall have pity on the weak and needy,
And the souls of the needy he shall save.
He shall redeem their soul from oppression and violence;
And precious shall their blood be in his sight.

And he shall live; and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba:
And men shall pray for him continually;
They shall bless him all the day long.
There shall be abundance of grain in the land, To the top of the mountains;
The fruit thereof shall wave like Lebanon:
And they of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.
His name shall endure for ever;
His name shall continue as long as the sun:
And men shall be blessed in him;
All nations shall call him happy.

BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.
AMEN, AND AMEN.

SEVENTIETH READING

Righteousness and Blessing

Isaiah 32, 33

BEHOLD, a king shall reign in righteousness,
And princes shall rule in justice.
And a man shall be as a hiding place from the wind,
And a covert from the tempest,
As streams of water in a dry place,
As the shadow of a great rock in a weary land.
The eyes of them that see shall not be closed,
The ears of them that hear shall hearken:
The mind of the rash shall judge with discretion,
The tongue of the stammerers shall speak plainly.

No more shall the fool be called noble,
Nor the churl any more be named gentle.

For the fool will speak folly,
And his heart meditate wickedness,
Practicing impiety, and uttering error concerning the Lord,
Leaving the hungry unsatisfied, and unto the thirsty refusing drink.
But the noble deviseth noble things,
And in noble things will he continue.
He who walketh in righteousness, and speaketh uprightness,
Who despiseth the gain of oppressions,
Who shaketh his hand from taking a bribe,
Who stoppeth his ears from hearing of bloodshed,
And closeth his eyes from looking on evil, —
He shall dwell on impregnable heights;
Fastnesses of rocks shall be his stronghold;
His bread shall be provided, his waters shall be sure.

For the Lord who dwelleth on high shall fill Zion with justice and righteousness:
His Spirit shall be poured upon us from on high.
Thine eyes shall see Jerusalem a quiet habitation,
A tent that shall not be removed,
Whose stakes shall never be plucked up,
Nor its cords ever be broken.
But there the Lord will be with us in majesty,
A place of broad rivers and streams.

Happy shall ye be who sow beside all waters,
Who check not the feet of the ox and the ass.
And the wilderness shall become a fruitful field,
And the fruitful field shall be esteemed as a forest:
Then justice shall dwell in the wilderness,
And righteousness shall abide in the fruitful field;
And the work of righteousness shall be peace,
And the effect of righteousness, quietness and confidence for ever;
And my people shall abide in a peaceable habitation,
In safe dwellings, and in quiet resting-places.

Thine eyes shall see the king in his beauty,
They shall see a land that stretcheth afar:
And there shall be stability in thy times,
Abundance of salvation, wisdom and knowledge:
The fear of the Lord is thy treasure.
FOR THE LORD IS OUR JUDGE, THE LORD IS OUR LAWGIVER,
THE LORD IS OUR KING, HE WILL SAVE US.

SEVENTY-FIRST READING

A Light of the Nations

Isaiah 42, 49

BEHOLD, my servant, whom I uphold,
My chosen, in whom my soul delighteth:
I have put my Spirit upon him;
He will bring forth justice to the nations.
He will not cry nor lift up his voice,
Nor cause it to be heard in the street:
A bruised reed he will not break,
And the smoking flax he will not quench:
He will bring forth justice in truth:
He will not fail nor be discouraged,
Till he have set justice in the earth;
And the isles shall wait for his law.

Thus saith the Lord,
Who created the heavens, and stretched them forth;
Who spread abroad the earth and the products thereof;
Who giveth breath to the people upon it,
And spirit to them that walk therein, —
I, the Lord, have called thee in righteousness, to keep thee,
And to set thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the nations;
To open the blind eyes, To bring out from captivity the captives,
And from the prison house them that sit in darkness.
Yea, saith the Lord,
It is too light a thing that thou shouldest be my servant
To raise up the tribes of Jacob, and to restore the survivors of Israel:
I will set thee as a light to the nations,
To be my salvation unto the end of the earth.

Thus saith the Lord, In a time of favor have I answered thee,
And in a day of salvation have I helped thee,
To keep thee, and give thee for a covenant to the people,
To raise up the land, to restore the desolate heritages;
Saying to the bound, Go forth!
To them in darkness, Appear!
They shall feed in all ways,
And even on bare hills shall be their pasture:
They shall not hunger nor thirst,
Nor shall the glowing heat, or the sun smite them:
For he that hath compassion on them will lead them,
And to flowing springs will he guide them.

And I will make all mountains a way,
And highways shall be exalted.
Lo, these shall come from far, and these from the end of the earth;
And lo, these from the sea, and these from the land of Sinim.

SING, O HEAVENS, AND BE JOYFUL, O EARTH!
AND BREAK FORTH INTO SINGING, O MOUNTAINS!
FOR THE LORD HATH COMFORTED HIS PEOPLE,
AND WILL HAVE COMPASSION ON HIS AFFLICTED.

4-13-19

SEVENTY-SECOND READING

The King that Cometh in the Name of the Lord

REJOICE greatly, O daughter of Zion;
Behold, thy King cometh unto thee:
He is just and having salvation,
Lowly, and riding upon an ass.
And he shall speak peace unto the nations.
In his days shall the righteous flourish,
And abundance of peace, till the moon be no more.
He shall have dominion also from sea to sea,
And from the River unto the ends of the earth.
Blessed is the King that cometh in the name of the Lord:
Peace in heaven, and glory in the highest.

My heart overfloweth with a goodly matter:
I speak the things which I have made touching the King:
Thou art fairer than the children of men;
Grace is poured over thy lips:
Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.
Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O mighty one, Thy glory and thy majesty;
And in thy majesty ride on prosperously,
Because of truth and meekness and righteousness.
Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever:
A scepter of equity is the scepter of thy kingdom.
Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated wickedness:
Therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee
With the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

Behold, my servant, whom I uphold;
My chosen, in whom my soul delighteth:
I have put my Spirit upon him;
He will bring forth justice to the nations.
He will not cry, nor lift up his voice,
Nor cause it to be heard in the street.

[A bruised

A bruised reed he will not break,
And the smoking flax he will not quench;
He will bring forth justice in truth:
He will not fail nor be discouraged, Till he have set justice in the earth;
And the isles shall wait for his law.
The Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, —
The spirit cf wisdom and understanding,
The spirit of counsel and might,
The spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;
With righteousness shall he judge the weak,
And decide with equity for the meek of the earth.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up on a high mountain;
O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,
Lift up thy voice with strength.
Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion;
Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city.
How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings,
That publisheth peace, That bringeth good tidings of good,
That publisheth salvation, That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.
The kingdom of the world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ:
And he shall reign for ever and ever.
UPON HIS HEAD ARE MANY CROWNS;
AND HE HATH ON HIS GARMENT AND ON HIS THIGH A NAME WRITTEN,
KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS.

SEVENTY-THIRD READING

The Suffering Servant of the Lord

Isaiah 52

BEHOLD, my Servant shall deal wisely and prosper;
He shall rise, and be exalted, and be very high.
Like as many, on his account, were astonied, —
So marred from man's was his visage,
And his form from the children of men, —
So will many in him take delight:
Before him kings shall be awe-struck in silence;
For that which had never been told them shall they see,
And what they had not heard shall they consider.

Isaiah 53

Who indeed hath believed our report?
And to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant,
And as a root out of a dry ground:
He had no form nor comeliness that we should regard him,
And no beauty that we should desire him.
He was despised and rejected of men,
A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
And, as one from whom men hide their face,
He was despised, and we esteemed him not.

But, surely, he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;
Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted:
But he was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities:
The chastisement of our peace was upon him,
And with his stripes we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray,
We have turned every one to his own way,
And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet he humbled himself,
And opened not his mouth:
As a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
And as a sheep before her shearers is dumb,
So he opened not his mouth.
By an oppressive judgment was he taken away.
And as for his generation who among them considered,
That for my people he was cut off out of the land of the living,
That for their transgression he was stricken to death?
So they made his grave with the wicked, And with the rich in his death.
Though no wrong had he done, Neither was there guile in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him, and to put him to grief:
For so — since he had made himself an offering for sin —
He should see a posterity, he should prolong his days,
And the purpose of the Lord should prosper in his hand.
Out of the travail of his soul shall he see,
With his knowledge shall he be satisfied.

My righteous Servant shall win righteousness for many,
And take up the load of their iniquities:
Therefore will I give him a portion with the great,
And with the strong he shall share the spoil;
Because he poured out his soul unto death,
And let himself be reckoned with transgressors:
And yet it was he that bore the sins of many,
And for the transgressors he made intercession.

SEVENTY-FOURTH READING

The Law of God

I *Desire for the Law*

Psalm 119

BLESSED are they that are perfect in the way,
Who walk in the law of the Lord.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
That seek him with the whole heart.
O that my ways were established, To observe thy statutes!
Then shall I not be put to shame,
When I have respect unto all thy commandments.
Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?
By taking heed thereto according to thy word.
With my whole heart have I sought thee:
O let me not wander from thy commandments.
Thy word have I laid up in my heart,
That I might not sin against thee.
I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, more than in all riches.
I will meditate on thy precepts, And have respect unto thy ways.
I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.
Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.
I am a sojourner in the earth: Hide not thy commandments from me.
Remove from me the way of falsehood; And grant me thy law graciously.
I will run the way of thy commandments, When thou shalt enlarge my heart.
And I shall walk at liberty; For I have sought thy precepts.

II *Discipline and Comfort*

Let thy lovingkindnesses come unto me, O Lord,
Even thy salvation, according to thy word.
Turn thee unto me, and be gracious unto me,
As is just unto those that love thy name.
I have remembered thine ordinances of old, O Lord,
And have received comfort.
Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.
It is good for me that I have been afflicted; That I may learn thy statutes.
Before I was afflicted I went astray; But now I observe thy word.
Thou art good, and doest good;
Teach me thy statutes.
Thy hands have made me and fashioned me:
Give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

I know, O Lord, that thy judgments are righteous,
And that in faithfulness thou hast afflicted me.
Let thy lovingkindness, I pray thee, be near for my comfort,
According to thy word unto thy servant.
Let thy compassions come unto me, that I may live;
For thy law is my delight.
For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.
Thy faithfulness is unto all generations:
Thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.
They abide this day according to thine ordinances;
For all things are thy servants.
Unless thy law had been my delight,
I should then have perished in mine affliction.
I will never forget thy precepts;
For with them thou hast quickened me.
I have seen an end of all perfection;
But thy commandment is exceeding broad.

III *The Law a Light*

O how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day.
Through thy precepts I get understanding:
Therefore I hate every false way.
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, And light unto my path.
Thy testimonies are wonderful;
Therefore doth my soul keep them.
The opening of thy words giveth light;
To the simple it giveth understanding.
Let my cry come near before thee, O Lord:
Give me understanding according to thy word.
I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant;
For I do not forget thy commandments.
Guide my footsteps in thy word;
And let not any iniquity have dominion over me.
Righteous art thou, O Lord, And upright are thy judgments.
Thy word is very pure; Therefore thy servant loveth it.
Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, And thy law is truth.
Great peace have they that love thy law;
No stumbling-block is before them.
I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord;
And thy law is my delight.
Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee;
And let thy judgments help me.

SEVENTY-FIFTH READING

The Mine and Market of Wisdom

Job 28

SURELY there is a mine for silver,
And a place for gold which they refine.
Iron is taken out of the earth,
And copper is molten out of the stone.
Man setteth an end to darkness,
And searcheth out to the furthest bound
The stones of thick darkness, and of the shadow of death;
He breaketh open a shaft away from where men sojourn;
They are forgotten of the foot;
They hang afar from men, they swing to and fro.
As for the earth, out of it cometh bread;
And underneath it is turned up as it were by fire.
The stones thereof are the place of sapphires,
And it hath dust of gold.
That path no bird of prey knoweth,
Neither hath the falcon's eye seen it:
The proud beasts have not trodden it,
Nor hath the fierce lion passed thereby.
He putteth forth his hand upon the flinty rock;
He overturneth the mountains by the roots.
He cutteth out channels among the rocks;
And his eye seeth every precious thing.
He bindeth the streams that they trickle not;
And the thing that is hid bringeth he forth to light.

But where shall wisdom be found?
And where is the place of understanding?
Man knoweth not the price thereof;
Neither is it found in the land of the living.
The deep saith, It is not in me; And the sea saith, It is not with me.
It cannot be gotten for gold,
Neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.
It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir,
With the precious onyx, or the sapphire.
Gold and glass cannot equal it,
Neither shall it be exchanged for jewels of fine gold.
No mention shall be made of coral or of crystal:
Yea, the price of wisdom is above rubies.
The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it,
Neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Whence then cometh wisdom?
And where is the place of understanding?
Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living,
And kept close from the birds of the air.
Destruction and Death say,
We have heard a rumor thereof with our ears.

God understandeth the way thereof, And he knoweth the place thereof.
For he looketh to the ends of the earth,
And seeth under the whole heaven;
To make a weight for the wind:
Yea, he meteth out the waters by measure
When he made a decree for the rain,
And a way for the lightning of the thunder;
Then did he see it, and declare it;
He established it, yea, and searched it out.
And unto man he said, —
BEHOLD, THE FEAR OF THE LORD, THAT IS WISDOM;
AND TO DEPART FROM EVIL IS UNDERSTANDING.

SEVENTY-SIXTH READING

The Call and Claim of Wisdom

Proverbs 8

DOTH not wisdom cry, And understanding put forth her voice?
On the top of high places by the way,
Where the paths meet, she standeth;
Beside the gates, at the entry of the city,
At the coming in at the doors, she crieth aloud:
Unto you, O men, I call; And my voice is to the sons of men.

Hear, for I will speak excellent things;
And the opening of my lips shall be right things.
All the words of my mouth are in righteousness;
There is nothing crooked or perverse in them.
They are all plain to him that understandeth,
And right to them that find knowledge.
Receive my instruction, and not silver;
And knowledge rather than choice gold.

I wisdom have made prudence my dwelling,
And find out knowledge and discretion.
Counsel is mine, and sound knowledge:
I am understanding; I have might.
By me kings reign, And princes decree justice.
By me princes rule, And nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

[I love

I love them that love me; And those that seek me early shall find me.
Riches and honor are with me;
Yea, durable wealth and righteousness.

The Lord formed me as the beginning of his creation,
The first of his works in days of yore:
Even from everlasting was I fashioned,
In the beginning, before the earth was.
When there were no depths was I brought into being,
When there were no fountains abounding with water.
Before the mountains were settled,
Before the hills was I brought forth,
When he had not yet made the earth,
Nor the first of the clods of the world.
When he established the heavens, I was there,
When he set a circle upon the face of the deep,
When he gave to the sea its bound,
That the waters should not transgress his commandment,
When he marked out the foundations of the earth, —
Then I was by him, as a master workman;
And I was daily his delight, Rejoicing always before him,
Rejoicing in his habitable earth;
And my delight was with the sons of men.

Now therefore, my sons, hearken unto me;
For blessed are they that keep my ways:
For whoso findeth me findeth life,
And shall obtain favor of the Lord.
But he that misseth me wrongeth his own soul:
All they that hate me love death.

SEVENTY-SEVENTH READING

The Rewards of Wisdom

Proverbs 2, 3

HAPPY is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver,
And the profit thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand; In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her;
And happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom founded the earth;
By understanding he established the heavens.
By his knowledge the depths were broken up,
And the skies drop down the dew.
My son, let them not depart from thine eyes;
Keep sound wisdom and discretion:
So shall they be life unto thy soul, And grace to thy neck.
Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely,
And thy foot shall not stumble.
When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:
Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.
Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror of the foolish,
Neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:
For the Lord will be thy confidence,
And will keep thy foot from being taken.
Then shalt thou understand righteousness and justice,
And equity, yea, every good path,
For wisdom shall enter into thy heart,
And knowledge shall be pleasant unto thy soul;
Discretion shall watch over thee;
Understanding shall keep thee:
Then shalt thou understand the fear of the Lord,
And find the knowledge of God.
For the Lord giveth wisdom;
Out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding;
He layeth up sound wisdom for the upright:
The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom;
And the knowledge of the Holy One is understanding.

SEVENTY-EIGHTH READING

The Days of Thy Youth

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord,
Praise the name of the Lord. Both young men and maidens;
Old men and children: Let them praise the name of the Lord;
For his name alone is exalted: His glory is above the earth and heaven.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil, And thy lips from speaking guile;
Depart from evil, and do good; Seek peace, and pursue it.

[Doth not

Doth not wisdom cry, And understanding put forth her voice?
I love them that love me; And those that seek me early shall find me.
Happy is the man that findeth wisdom,
And the man that getteth understanding.
For the gaining of it is better than the gaining of silver,
And the profit thereof than fine gold.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.
She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her:
And happy is every one that retaineth her.
Length of days is in her right hand; In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.
Enter not into the path of the wicked, And walk not in the way of evil men.
Keep thy heart with all diligence; For out of it are the issues of life.
Weigh carefully the path of thy feet, And let all thy ways be ordered aright.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father,
And forsake not the teaching of thy mother:
For they shall be a chaplet of grace unto thy head,
And chains about thy neck.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth;
And let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth;
And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:
But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.
Teach me to do thy will; For thou art my God:
Thy Spirit is good; Lead me in the land of uprightness.

Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,
Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh,
When thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Wilt thou not from this time cry unto me,
My Father, thou art the guide of my youth?
Show me thy ways, O Lord; Teach me thy paths.
Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;
For thou art the God of my salvation.

May our sons be as plants grown up in their youth,
And our daughters as corner-stones,
Polished after the similitude of a palace.
HAPPY IS THE PEOPLE, THAT IS IN SUCH A CASE;
YEA, HAPPY IS THE PEOPLE WHOSE GOD IS THE LORD.

SEVENTY-NINTH READING

The Righteous shall Be in Everlasting Remembrance

BE glad in the Lord, O ye righteous,
And give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.
O, ye that love the Lord, hate evil:
He preserveth the souls of his saints.
Light is sown for the righteous, And gladness for the upright in heart.
Though a good life have but a few days,
Yet a good name endureth for ever.
The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance,
And the memory of the just shall be blessed.

Let us call to remembrance the great and good,
Through whom the Lord hath wrought great glory.
Those who were leaders of the people by their judgment,
Giving counsel by their understanding and foresight;
Wise and eloquent in their teachings,
And through knowledge and might fit helpers of the people.
All these were honored in their generation, And were the glory of their times.
Their bodies are buried in peace, But their name liveth for evermore.
The people will tell of their wisdom,
And the congregation will show forth their praise.
For the memorial of virtue is immortal,
Because it is known with God and with men.
When it is present, mankind take example from it;
And when it is gone they earnestly desire it.
It weareth a crown, and triumpheth for ever,
Having gotten the victory striving for undefiled rewards.
There be some who have left a name behind them,
Whose remembrance is sweet as honey in all mouths;
And there be some who have no memorial,
Who are perished as though they had never been;
But their righteousness hath not been forgotten,
And the glory of their work cannot be blotted out.

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God;
And there shall no torment touch them.
In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die,
And their departure is taken for misery,
And their going from us to be utter destruction;
But they are in peace; For though they be punished in the sight of men,
Yet is their hope full of immortality.

[Having been

Having been a little chastened, they shall be greatly rewarded;
For God proved them, and found them worthy for himself.
As gold in the furnace hath he tried them,
And received them as a burnt offering.
The faithful in love shall abide with him,
For grace and mercy is to his saints.
The righteous live for evermore;
Their reward is with the Lord,
And the care of them is with the Most High.
Therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom,
And a crown of beauty from the Lord's hand.

EIGHTIETH READING

The Righteous shall Live by Faith

Hebrews 11

LET us therefore, brethren, hold fast our confidence,
Which hath great recompense of reward:
For we have need of patience, that,
Having done the will of God, we may receive the promise:
But my righteous one shall live by faith, saith the Lord.

Now faith is the assurance of things hoped for,
A conviction of things not seen.
For therein the elders had witness borne to them:
And thereby being dead they yet speak.

By faith Abraham obeyed, when he was called
To go out unto a place which he was to receive as an inheritance:
And he went out, not knowing whither he went.
By faith he became a sojourner in the land of promise,
As in a land not his own,
Dwelling in tents with Isaac and Jacob,
Heirs with him of the same promise;
For he looked for the city which hath foundations,
Whose builder and maker is God.

By faith Moses refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter,
Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God,
Than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;
Accounting the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt:
For he looked unto the recompense of reward.
By faith also he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king;
For he endured as seeing him who is invisible
In faith these all died, not having received the promises,
But having seen them and greeted them from afar,

And having confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth.
For they that say such things make it evident that they are seeking for a country of their own.
And if indeed they had been mindful of that country from which they went out,
They would have had opportunity to return.
But now they desire a better country, that is, a heavenly:
Wherefore God is not ashamed of them to be called their God;
For he hath prepared for them a city.

And what shall we more say? For the time would fail to tell
Of Gideon and Barak and Jephthah,
Of David and Samuel and the prophets;
Who through faith subdued kingdoms,
Wrought righteousness, obtained promises;
Stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire,
Escaped the edge of the sword;
Out of weakness were made strong, waxed mighty in war,
Turned to flight armies of aliens.
Women received their dead by a resurrection:
Others were tortured, not accepting their deliverance,
That they might obtain a better resurrection:
Others had trial of mockings and scourgings,
Yea, of fetters and imprisonment:
They were stoned, sawn asunder, slain with the sword:
They went about in sheepskins and goatskins,
Destitute, afflicted, illtreated;
Wandering in deserts and mountains and caves and holes of the earth;
Of whom the world was not worthy.

And these all, though having witness borne to them through their faith,
Yet obtained not the promise,
God having in view some better thing for us,
That apart from us they should not be made perfect.

THEREFORE, SEEING WE ARE COMPASSED ABOUT
WITH SO GREAT A CLOUD OF WITNESSES,
LET US ALSO LAY ASIDE EVERY WEIGHT,
AND THE SIN WHICH DOTH SO EASILY BESET US;
AND LET US RUN WITH PATIENCE THE RACE WHICH IS SET BEFORE US,
LOOKING UNTO JESUS, THE LEADER AND PERFECTER OF OUR FAITH,
WHO, FOR THE JOY THAT WAS SET BEFORE HIM,
ENDURED THE CROSS, DESPISING THE SHAME,
AND IS SEATED AT THE RIGHT HAND OF THE THRONE OF GOD.

EIGHTY-FIRST READING

The Word was Made Flesh

John I

IN the beginning was the Word,
And the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
The same was in the beginning with God.
All things were made through him,
And without him was not anything made.
In him was life, and the life was the light of men.
And the light shineth in the darkness,
And the darkness apprehended it not.
That was the true light,
Which lighteth every man coming into the world.
He was in the world and the world was made through him,
And the world knew him not.
He came unto his own,
And his own received him not.
But as many as received him to them gave he power to become children of God,
Even to them that believe on his name.
And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us —
And we beheld his glory,
Glory as of the only begotten of the Father —
Full of grace and truth.
And of his fulness have we all received,
Even grace upon grace.
For the law indeed was given through Moses,
But grace and truth came through Jesus Christ.
No man hath seen God at any time:
The only begotten Son, who is in the bosom of the Father,
He hath declared him.

EIGHTY-SECOND READING

The Mind of Christ

LET us call to mind, brethren, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
That, though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor,
That we through his poverty might become rich.
If there is therefore any power of appeal in Christ,
If any persuasion of love,
If any fellowship of the Spirit,
If any tender mercies and compassions, —
Let us be of the same mind, having the same love,
Being of one accord, of one mind;

Doing nothing through faction or through vain glory,
But in lowliness of mind each counting the other better than himself;
Not looking each of us to his own things,
But each of us also to the things of others.
Let this mind be in us, which was also in Christ Jesus,
Who, though he was in the form of God,
Took upon him the form of a servant,
And humbled himself, becoming obedient unto death,
Yea, the death of the cross.
Wherefore also God hath highly exalted him,
And given him the name which is above every name.

Remember also the words of the Lord Jesus, that he himself said, —
'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'
And, 'Whosoever would save his life shall lose it,
But whosoever shall lose his life shall find it.
Whosoever would become great among you shall be your minister;
And whosoever would be first among you shall be servant of all.
For the Son of man also came not to be ministered unto,
But to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.'
'Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden,
And I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you and learn of me,
For I am meek and lowly of heart,
And ye shall find rest unto your souls;
For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.'

12-15-18

EIGHTY-THIRD READING

The Supremacy of Love

1 Corinthians 13

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,
I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy,
And know all mysteries and all knowledge;
And though I have all faith, so as even to remove mountains,
But have not love, I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,
And though I give my body to be burned,
But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.
Love suffereth long and is kind;
Love envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;
Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;
Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness,
But rejoiceth with the truth;
Beareth all things, believeth all things,
Hopeth all things, endureth all things.
Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;
But when that which is perfect is come,
That which is in part shall be done away.
When I was a child, I spake as a child,
I felt as a child, I thought as a child,
Now that I am become a man,
I have put away childish things.
For now we see in a mirror, darkly;
But then face to face:
Now I know in part,
But then shall I know fully even as also I am fully known.
But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;
But the greatest of these is love.

EIGHTY-FOURTH READING

The One Body in Christ

Ephesians 2

GOD, being rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us,
Even when we were dead through our trespasses,
Made us live together with Christ, and raised us up with him,
And made us sit with him in the heavenly places;
That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace
In kindness toward us in Christ Jesus.
For by grace have we been saved through faith;
And that not of ourselves, it is the gift of God.
For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works;
And made fellow citizens with the saints and of the household of God,
Being built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets,
Christ Jesus himself being the chief corner-stone;
In whom all the building is fitly framed together,
And groweth into a holy temple in the Lord;
In whom we also are being built together for a habitation of God in the Spirit.

Ephesians 4

Let us, therefore, walk worthily of the calling wherewith we are called,
With all lowliness and meekness,
With longsuffering bearing with one another in love,
Giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.
There is one body and one Spirit,
Even as also we were called in one hope of our calling;
One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all
Who is over all, and through all, and in all.
But unto each one of us was the grace given,
According to the measure of the gift of Christ,
For the perfecting of the saints,
Unto the work of ministering,
Unto the building up of the body of Christ:
Till we all attain unto the unity of the faith,
And of the knowledge of the Son of God,
Unto a fullgrown man,
Unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:
That we may be no longer children, tossed to and fro
And carried about by every wind of doctrine,
By the sleight of men, in craftiness, after the wiles of error;
But speaking truth in love,
May grow up in all things unto him who is the head, even Christ;
From whom all the body fitly framed and knit together,
Through that which every joint supplieth,
According to the working in due measure of each several part,
Maketh increase of the body unto the building up of itself in love.
For, even as we have many members in one body,
And all the members have not the same office,
So we, who are many, are one body in Christ,
And severally members one of another.

The cup of blessing which we bless, is it not a communion of the blood of Christ?
The bread which we break, is it not a communion of the body of Christ?
Seeing that we, who are many, are one bread, one body,
For we all partake of the one bread.
None of us liveth to himself, and none of us dieth to himself:
For whether we live, we live unto the Lord;
Or whether we die, we die unto the Lord.
Whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's;
For to this end Christ died and lived again,
That he might be Lord of all,
Both of the dead and the living.

EIGHTY-FIFTH READING

The Great High Priest

Hebrews

WHEREFORE, holy brethren, partakers of a heavenly calling,
Consider Jesus, the apostle and high priest of our confession;
Whom we behold, because of the suffering of death,
Crowned with glory and honor.
For it became Him, for whom are all things and by whom are all things,
in bringing many sons unto glory,
To make the leader of their salvation perfect through sufferings.
For he needed to be made like his brethren in all things,
That he might become a merciful and faithful high priest in the things pertaining unto God.
For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted,
He is able to succor them that are tempted.
Though he was a Son, yet he learned obedience by the things which he suffered:
And being made perfect, he became unto all who obey him the author of eternal salvation.
Having, then, a great high priest who hath passed through the heavens,
Jesus the Son of God,
Let us hold fast our confession.
For we have not a high priest who cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities,
But one who hath been tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin.
Let us then draw near with boldness unto the throne of grace,
With a true heart and in fullness of faith,
That we may receive mercy,
And find grace to help us in time of need;
For he is able to save to the uttermost those that draw near to God through him,
Seeing that he ever liveth to make intercession for them.
Because he abideth for ever, he hath his priesthood unchangeable:
Jesus Christ the same, yesterday, to-day and for ever.
Through him let us offer continually to God a sacrifice of praise,
That is the fruit of our lips confessing his name.
And to do good and to communicate forget not,
For with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

NOW THE GOD OF PEACE, WHO BROUGHT AGAIN FROM THE DEAD
OUR LORD JESUS, THE GREAT SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP,
MAKE US PERFECT IN EVERY GOOD WORK TO DO HIS WILL,
WORKING IN US THAT WHICH IS WELL-PLEASING IN HIS SIGHT,
THROUGH JESUS CHRIST;
TO WHOM BE THE GLORY FOR EVER AND EVER. AMEN.

EIGHTY-SIXTH READING

Risen with Christ

IF then ye were raised with Christ,
Seek the things that are above,
Where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.
Set your mind on the things that are above,
Not on the things that are upon the earth.
For we died and our life is hid with Christ in God.
That like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father,
So we also might walk in newness of life.
For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death,
We shall be united with him also in the likeness of his resurrection.
If we died with Christ,
We believe that we shall also live with him;
For we know that as Christ was raised from the dead,
He dieth no more; death has no more dominion over him.
For the death that he died, he died unto sin once,
But the life that he liveth he liveth unto God.
Even so let us reckon ourselves to be dead unto sin,
But alive unto God in Christ Jesus.

But if Christ live in us, The body is dead because of sin,
But the spirit is life because of righteousness.
And if the Spirit of him who raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in us,
He who raised up Christ Jesus from the dead
Shall quicken also our mortal bodies through his Spirit dwelling in us.
So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh;
For if we live after the flesh we must die:
But if by the Spirit we put to death the deeds of the body, we shall live.

Let not sin, then, reign in our mortal body,
That we should obey the lusts thereof;
Neither let us present our members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness;
But present ourselves unto God as alive from the dead,
And our members unto God as instruments of righteousness.
For sin shall not have dominion over us:
But now being set free from sin and become bond-servants of God,
We have our fruit unto sanctification, and the end eternal life.
For the wages of sin is death;
But the free gift of God is eternal life
In Jesus Christ, our Lord.

EIGHTY-SEVENTH READING

The Resurrection

1 Corinthians 15

NOW is Christ risen from the dead,
And become the first fruits of them that sleep.
For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.
As we have borne the image of the earthy,
We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.
For there are celestial bodies and bodies terrestrial:
But the glory of the celestial is one,
And the glory of the terrestrial is another.
There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars;
For one star differeth from another star in glory.
So also is the resurrection of the dead.
It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:
It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory:
It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power:
It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body.
If there is a natural body, there is also a spiritual body.
Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual,
But that which is natural, then that which is spiritual.
The first man is of the earth, earthy:
The second man is of heaven.
As is the earthy, such are they also which are earthy:
And as is the heavenly, such are they also which are heavenly.
Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God,
Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.
Behold, I show you a mystery!
We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.
For this corruptible must put on incorruption,
And this mortal must put on immortality.
But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption,
And this mortal shall have put on immortality,
Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written,
Death is swallowed up in victory.
O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin, And the strength of sin is the law:
But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory
Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmovable,
Always abounding in the work of the Lord,
Forasmuch as we know that our labor is not in vain in the Lord.

EIGHTY-EIGHTH READING

The Glory which shall be Revealed

I *Sons and Heirs of God*

Romans 8

AS many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.
For we received not the spirit of bondage, again unto fear;
But we received the spirit of sonship, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.
The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:
And if children, then heirs, heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ;
If so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him.
For we reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.
And we know that to them that love God all things work together for good.
If God is for us, who is against us?
He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all,
How shall he not also with him freely give us all things?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?
Shall tribulation, or anguish, or persecution,
Or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?
Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors
Through him that loved us.
For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life,
Nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers,
Nor things present, nor things to come,
Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature,
Shall be able to separate us from the love of God,
Which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

II *The Living Hope*

I Peter I

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
Who, by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,
Hath, in his great mercy, begotten us anew unto a living hope,
Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled,
And that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for us,
Wherein we greatly rejoice, though now for a little while,
If need be, put to grief in manifold trials,
That the proof of our faith —

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More precious than the perishable gold that is proved by the fire —
May be found unto praise and glory and honor
At the revelation of Jesus Christ;
Whom not having seen we love;
On whom, though now we see him not, we believe;
Rejoicing greatly, with joy unspeakable and full of glory;
Receiving the end of our faith, even the salvation of our souls.
NOW UNTO THE GOD OF ALL GRACE,
WHO HATH CALLED US UNTO HIS ETERNAL GLORY IN CHRIST,
BE THE DOMINION FOR EVER AND EVER. AMEN.

III *The House not Made with Hands*

2 Corinthians 4, 5

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved,
We have a building from God,
A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.
Wherefore we faint not;
For though our outer man is decaying,
Day by day our inward man is renewed.
For our light affliction, which is for the moment,
Worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory;
While we look not at the things which are seen,
But at the things which are not seen;
For the things which are seen are temporal,
But the things which are not seen are eternal.
AND NOW UNTO THE KING ETERNAL,
IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, THE ONLY WISE GOD,
BE HONOR AND GLORY FOR EVER AND EVER. AMEN.

IV *Blessed are the Dead*

Revelation

Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth:
Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors,
And their works do follow them.
They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more;
Neither shall the sun strike upon them, nor any heat:
For the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall be their shepherd,
And guide them to fountains of living water.
And God himself shall be with them,
And his servants shall serve him, And they shall see his face,
And his name shall be in their foreheads;
And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;
And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying;
Neither shall there be any more pain;
For the first things are passed away.

And there shall be night no more;
And they need no light of lamp, neither light of the sun;
For the Lord God shall give them light:
And they shall reign for ever and ever.
AMEN. BLESSING AND GLORY AND WISDOM,
AND THANKSGIVING AND HONOR AND POWER AND MIGHT,
BE UNTO OUR GOD FOR EVER AND EVER. AMEN.

EIGHTY-NINTH READING

Beatitudes with Responses

I

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be still praising thee.
We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,
The holy place of thy temple.
Blessed are they that are upright in the way,
Who walk in the law of the Lord.
Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes;
And I shall keep it unto the end.
Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,
That seek him with the whole heart.
With my whole heart have I sought thee, O Lord:
Let me not wander from thy commandments.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in the Lord.
Strengthen thou me, O Lord, according to thy word.
Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.
In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust:
Let me never be ashamed.
Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,
Whose sin is covered.
Let thy mercies also come unto me, O Lord,
Even thy salvation according to thy word.
Blessed is he that considereth the weak:
The Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.
He that hath pity on the poor, happy is he.
Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord,
And teachest out of thy law.
Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth:
Therefore will we not despise the chastening of the Almighty.
Blessed are they that hear the word of God, and keep it.
All that God hath spoken will we hear and do.

NINETIETH READING

Beatitudes with Responses

II

BLESSED are the poor in spirit:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Lord, have mercy upon us,
And grant us the contrite spirit of thy kingdom.
Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.
Lord, have mercy upon us,
And grant us thy consolation.
Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.
Lord, have mercy upon us,
And beautify us with salvation.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:
For they shall be filled.
Lord, have mercy upon us,
And feed us with the bread of life.
Blessed are the merciful:
For they shall obtain mercy.
Lord, have mercy upon us, according to thy word.
Blessed are the pure in heart:
For they shall see God.
Lord, have mercy upon us,
And grant us the vision of the undefiled.
Blessed are the peacemakers:
For they shall be called the sons of God.
Lord, have mercy upon us,
And grant that we may be blameless and harmless, the children of God.
Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake:
For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Lord, have mercy upon us,
And grant that in our patience we may win our souls.
Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you,
And say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Lord, have mercy upon us,
And grant that nothing may separate us from the love of Christ.

NINETY-FIRST READING

Te Deum Laudamus

WE praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud;
The heavens, and all the powers therein;
To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,—
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,
The Father of an infinite majesty;
Thine adorable, true and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ;
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man,
Thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.
When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death
Thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.
We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.
We therefore pray thee, help thy servants,
Whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.
Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.
O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.
Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;
And we worship thy name ever, world without end.
Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.
O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.
O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

Unison Confessions

THE GLORY OF GOD

1. *Holy, Holy, Holy, is the Lord*

Revelation 4, 15, 7

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:
The whole earth is full of his glory.
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty,
Who was and who is and who is to come.

Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God,
To receive the glory and the honor and the power:
For thou didst create all things,
And because of thy will they were, and were created.

Great and marvelous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty;
Righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.
Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name?
For thou only art holy;
For all the nations shall come and worship before thee;
For thy righteous acts have been made manifest.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving,
And honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. AMEN.

2. *O the Depth of the Riches*

Romans 11

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!
How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past tracing out!
For who hath known the mind of the Lord?
Or who hath been his counsellor?
Or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again?
For of him and through him and unto him are all things.
To him be the glory for ever and ever. AMEN.

3. *King of Kings and Lord of Lords*

1 Timothy 6

Now unto the blessed and only Potentate,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords;
Who only hath immortality,
Dwelling in light unapproachable,
Whom no man hath seen nor can see:
To him be honor and power everlasting. AMEN.

4. *Worthy is the Lamb*

Revelation 5, 11

Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain
To receive the power, and riches, and wisdom, and might,
And honor, and glory, and blessing.
For the kingdom of the world is become
The kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ:
And he shall reign for ever and ever.

Unto him that sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb
Be the blessing, and the honor, and the glory,
And the dominion, for ever and ever. AMEN.

THE LAW OF GOD

5. *The Ten Commandments*

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.
Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image;
thou shalt not bow down to it nor serve it.
Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.
Honor thy father and thy mother.
Thou shalt not kill.
Thou shalt not commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal.
Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
Thou shalt not covet anything that is thy neighbor's.

Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart,
and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

6. *The New Commandment of Love*

Minister. Hear, O Israel;
The Lord our God is one Lord:
And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart,
And with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.
This is the first and great commandment.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

And the second is like, namely this,
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

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A new commandment I give unto you,
That ye love one another;
Even as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.
By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples,
If ye have love one to another.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and fill our hearts with the love of Christ.

Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us.
But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother in need,
And shutteth up his compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?
Beloved, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue, but in deed and truth.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and teach us to love in deed and in truth.

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God;
And he that loveth not knoweth not God, for God is love.
And this commandment have we from him,
That he who loveth God love his brother also.
For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen,
How can he love God whom he hath not seen?

Lord, have mercy upon us, and fill our hearts with love of the brethren.

He that loveth his neighbor hath fulfilled the law. For this, —
Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill,
Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not covet,
And if there be any other commandment, it is summed up in this word, —
Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.
Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: Love therefore is the fulfilment of the law.

Lord, have mercy upon us, and grant us grace to fulfill the law of Christ.

7. *Obedience and Blessing*

Psalm 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither; And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
The wicked are not so, But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;
But the way of the wicked shall perish.

8. *The Beatitudes*

Matthew 5

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.
Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness:
for they shall be filled.
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called sons of God.
Blessed are they that have been persecuted for righteousness' sake:
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you,
And say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

SIN AND FORGIVENESS

9. *Have Mercy Upon Me, O God*

Minister. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
In Unison. HAVE MERCY UPON ME, O GOD,
ACCORDING TO THY LOVINGKINDNESS.
ACCORDING TO THE MULTITUDE OF THY TENDER MERCIES
BLOT OUT MY TRANSGRESSIONS.
WASH ME THOROUGHLY FROM MINE INIQUITY,
AND CLEANSE ME FROM MY SIN.
FOR I ACKNOWLEDGE MY TRANSGRESSIONS;
AND MY SIN IS EVER BEFORE ME.
CREATE IN ME A CLEAN HEART, O GOD;
AND RENEW A RIGHT SPIRIT WITHIN ME.
CAST ME NOT AWAY FROM THY PRESENCE;
AND TAKE NOT THY HOLY SPIRIT FROM ME.

O Lord, open thou my lips;
And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

10. *We have Sinned Against Thee*

Minister. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves,
and the truth is not in us.
If we confess our sins, He is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins,
and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.
Lord, be merciful unto us, for we have sinned against thee.
O Lord, we have sinned and have done wickedly, and have rebelled,
even turning aside from thy precepts and from thy judgments.
O Lord, take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously.
O Lord, righteousness belongeth unto thee, but unto us confusion of face,
as it is this day; because we have trespassed against thee.
O Lord, make clean our hearts within us,
And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.
To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses;
though we have rebelled against him.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us: and grant us thy salvation.

Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity,
Whose name is Holy:
I dwell in the high and holy place,
With him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,
To revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite.

11. *Forgive Thy People that Have Sinned*

Minister. Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save;
Nor his ear heavy, that it cannot hear:
But our iniquities have separated between us and our God,
We have transgressed and have rebelled.
And our sins have hid his face from us.
Let us search and try our ways, and turn again unto the Lord.
Let us lift up our heart with our hands unto God in the heavens.

Unison. O LORD OUR GOD, OTHER LORDS HAVE HAD DOMINION OVER US;
BUT WE COME UNTO THEE; FOR THOU ART OUR GOD.
OUR TRANSGRESSIONS ARE MULTIPLIED BEFORE THEE,
AND OUR SINS TESTIFY AGAINST US:
FOR OUR TRANSGRESSIONS ARE WITH US,
AND AS FOR OUR INIQUITIES, WE KNOW THEM, —
IN TRANSGRESSING AND DENYING THE LORD,
AND TURNING AWAY FROM FOLLOWING OUR GOD,
IN SPEAKING OPPRESSION AND REVOLT,

CONCEIVING AND UTTERING FROM THE HEART WORDS OF FALSEHOOD:
AND JUSTICE IS TURNED AWAY BACKWARD,
AND RIGHTEOUSNESS STANDETH AFAR OFF.
HELP US, O GOD OF OUR SALVATION, FOR THE GLORY OF THY NAME;
AND DELIVER US, AND PURGE AWAY OUR SINS FOR THY NAME'S SAKE.

Thus saith the Lord, If my people shall humble themselves,
And pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways;
Then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin.

REDEEMING LOVE

12. *There is Forgiveness with Thee*

Psalm 130

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice:
Let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities,
O Lord, who could stand?
But there is forgiveness with thee,
That thou mayest be feared.
I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait,
And in his word do I hope.
My soul waiteth for the Lord
More than watchmen wait for the morning;
Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the Lord; For with the Lord there is mercy,
And with him is plenteous redemption.
And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

13. *Behold What Manner of Love*

1 John 3

Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,
That we should be called children of God; and such we are.
Beloved, now are we children of God,
And what we shall be is not yet made manifest;
But when he shall be manifested, we know that we shall be like him;
For we shall see him even as he is.
And every one that hath this hope set on him
Purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

14. *The New and Living Way*

Hebrews 10

Having therefore, brethren, a great High Priest over the household of God,
And having boldness to enter into the Holy Place,
Through the new and living way which he dedicated for us;
Let us draw near with a true heart in fulness of faith,
Having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience,
Holding fast and unwavering the confession of our hope:
And let us consider one another to incite unto love and good works;
Not forsaking our own assembling together, as the custom of some is,
But exhorting and cheering one another.

DEPENDENCE AND TRUST

15. *I Will Lift up Mine Eyes*

Psalm 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?
My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.
The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord will keep thee from all evil; He will keep thy soul.
The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

16. *The Lord is My Shepherd*

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Unison Confessions

THE LIFE IN CHRIST

17. *That Christ may Dwell in Our Hearts*

Ephesians 3

For this cause we bow our knees unto the Father,
From whom every family in heaven and on earth is named,
That he would grant us according to the riches of his glory
That we may be strengthened with power through his Spirit in the inward man;
That Christ may dwell in our hearts through faith;
So that, being rooted and grounded in love,
We may be enabled to comprehend, with all the saints,
What is the breadth and length and height and depth,
And to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge,
That we may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

Now unto him who is able to do exceeding abundantly,
Above all that we ask or think,
According to the power whereby he worketh in us,
Unto him, be the glory in the Church and in Christ Jesus
Unto all generations for ever and ever. AMEN.

18. *Love the Bond of Perfectness*

Colossians 3

Let us put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved,
A heart of compassion, kindness, lowliness, meekness, longsuffering;
Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other,
If any man have a complaint against any;
Even as the Lord forgave us, so let us forgive.

And over and above all these things
Put on love which is the bond of perfectness.
And let the peace of Christ rule in our hearts,
For to this also we were called in one body:
And let us show ourselves thankful:
And let the word of Christ dwell in us richly, in all wisdom.

And whatsoever we do, in word or in deed,
Let us do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,
Giving thanks to God the Father through him.
And may the Lord of peace himself give us peace,
At all times, in all ways. The Lord be with us all.

19. *Let Brotherly Love Continue*

Hebrews 13

Let brotherly love continue.
Forget not to show love unto strangers,
For thereby some have entertained angels unawares.
Remember those in bonds, as bound with them;
Those who are illtreated, as being ourselves also in the body:
To do good and to communicate forget not,
For with such sacrifices God is well-pleased.
Let marriage be had in honor among all,
Let us be free from the love of money,
Content with such things as we have:
For He hath said,
'Never will I leave thee, never will I forsake thee.'
So that with good courage we may say,
'The Lord is my helper, I will not fear:
What shall man do unto me?'

THE HOPE OF ETERNAL LIFE

20. *Sons and Heirs of God*

21. *The Living Hope*

22. *The House Not Made with Hands*

23. *Blessed are the Dead*

(*For 20, 21, 22, 23, see Responsive Reading 88*)

THE FAITH OF THE CHURCH

24. *An Ancient Confession of Faith*

I believe in God the Father Almighty,
  Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord:
  Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary:
  Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried:
  The third day he rose again from the dead:
  He ascended into heaven,
  And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty:
  From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost:
  The Holy Catholic Church: The Communion of Saints:
  The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the dead:
  And the Life Everlasting. AMEN.

Unison Confessions

25. *A Scriptural Confession of Faith*

To us there is: One God, the Father,
Of whom are all things, and we unto him;
And one Lord Jesus Christ,
Through whom are all things, and we through him;
Who was manifested in the flesh, Justified in the spirit,
Seen of angels, Preached among the nations,
Believed on in the world, Received up in glory;
And one Spirit of truth, Proceeding from the Father,
Bearing witness of Christ, Guiding us into all truth,
Declaring unto us the things that are to come,
Bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God,
Having fruit in all goodness, righteousness and truth.

VERSICLES

26. *Praise*

Minister. Lift up your hearts.
People. We lift them up unto the Lord.
Minister. Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.
People. It is meet and right so to do.
Minister. It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God.
Unison. Therefore with angels and archangels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious name, evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts: heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord most high. Amen.

27. *Prayer*

Minister. The Lord be with you.
People. And with thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
People. And grant us thy salvation.
Minister. O Lord, save thy people.
People. And bless thine inheritance.
Minister. Endue thy ministers with righteousness.
People. And make thy chosen people joyful.
Minister. O Lord, save our rulers.
People. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.
Minister. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
People. For it is thou alone that makest wars to cease in all the world.
Minister. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
People. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name,
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil:
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. AMEN.

ALMIGHTY God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid; cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name; through Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O ALMIGHTY God, from whom cometh down every good and perfect gift, and who pourest out on all who desire it the Spirit of grace and supplication; deliver us, when we draw nigh unto thee, from coldness of heart and wanderings of mind; that with steadfast thoughts and kindled affections we may worship thee in spirit and in truth; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy, forgiving us those things whereof our conscience is afraid, and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, light of the hearts that see thee, and life of the souls that love thee, and strength of the thoughts that seek thee; from whom to be turned away is to fall, to whom to be turned is to rise, and in whom to abide is to stand fast forever; grant us now thy grace and blessing as we are here assembled to offer up our common supplications; and though we are unworthy to approach thee, or to ask anything of thee at all, be pleased to hear and to answer us, through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

LORD our God, great, eternal, wonderful in glory, who keepest covenant and promises for those that love thee with their whole heart; who art the life of all, the help of those that flee unto thee, the hope of those who cry unto thee; cleanse us from our sins secret and open, and from every thought displeasing to thy goodness; cleanse our bodies and souls, our hearts and consciences, that with a pure heart and a clear soul, with perfect love and calm hope, we may venture confidently and fearlessly to pray unto thee. AMEN.

Prayers

O GOD, who art, and wast, and art to come, before whose face the generations rise and pass away; age after age the living seek thee, and find that of thy faithfulness there is no end. Our fathers in their pilgrimage walked by thy guidance, and rested on thy compassion: still to their children be thou the cloud by day, the fire by night. Where but in thee have we a covert from the storm, or shadow from the heat of life. In our manifold temptations thou alone knowest and art ever nigh: in sorrow thy pity revives the fainting soul: in our prosperity and ease it is thy Spirit only that can wean us from our pride and keep us low. O thou sole source of peace and righteousness, take now the veil from every heart; and join us in one communion with thy prophets and saints who have trusted in thee and were not ashamed. Not of our worthiness, but of thy tender mercy, hear our prayer. AMEN.

O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love thee such good things as pass man's understanding; pour into our hearts such love toward thee, that we, loving thee above all things, may obtain thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O LORD, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by thy governance, may be righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O MOST loving Father, who willest us to give thanks for all things, to dread nothing but the loss of thee, and to cast all our cares on thee who carest for us; preserve us from faithless fears and worldly anxieties, and grant that no clouds of this mortal life may hide from us the light of that love which evermore dwells in thee, and which thou hast manifested to us in thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, by whom the meek are guided in judgment, and light riseth up in darkness for the godly; grant us, in all our doubts and uncertainties, the grace to ask what thou wouldst have us to do; that the Spirit of wisdom may save us from all false choices, and that in thy light we may see light, and in thy straight path may not stumble; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who requirest the hearts of thy creatures; convert us wholly to thyself; turn away our eyes from beholding vanity, and quicken us in thy way; through him who is at once the pattern and the power of godliness, thy Son Jesus Christ, our Lord. AMEN.

Prayers

O GOD, the sovereign good of the soul, who requirest the hearts of all thy children; deliver us from all sloth in thy work, all coldness in thy cause; and grant that by looking unto thee we may rekindle our love, and by waiting upon thee may renew our strength; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

LORD of all power and might, who art the Author and Giver of all good things; graft in our hearts the love of thy name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of thy great mercy keep us in the same, through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. AMEN.

O GOD, who, by the example of thy dear Son, hast warned us that we should work thy works while it is day, before the night cometh when no man can work; keep us from sloth and idleness, and from the misuse of those talents which thou hast committed to our trust. Enable us to perform the several duties of our state and calling with such care and diligence that our work may never be reproved in thy sight; and forasmuch as the needful business of this life is apt to steal away our hearts from thee, give us grace to remember that we have a Master in heaven, and to do everything in singleness of heart, as unto thee and not unto men, that of thee we may receive the reward of the inheritance which thou hast promised in thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. AMEN.

O GOD, the protector of all that trust in thee, without whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy; increase and multiply upon us thy mercy; that, thou being our ruler and guide, we may so pass through things temporal, that we finally lose not the things eternal. Grant this, O heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ's sake our Lord. AMEN.

O GOD, who art the guide and shepherd of all faithful souls, grant unto us who have now tasted of thy goodness, that the eyes of our spirit may never cease to see thee, nor our ears to hear thy voice; that so we, constantly remembering thy love and goodness towards men, may with a pure heart and faithful mind give ourselves to serve and follow thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favor, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Prayers

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in thy name thou wilt grant their requests; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. AMEN.

At Evening

O GOD, with whom there is no darkness, but the night shineth as the day; keep and defend us and all thy children, in soul and body, during the coming night. May we rest in the consciousness of thy favor, in the peace of a good conscience, in the hope of a better life, in the faith of thy providence, in the love of thy spirit. May we rise up again to diligence in our several callings, to work the work of God while the day lasts, seeing that the night cometh in which no man can work. And whether we wake or sleep may we live together with Christ. AMEN.

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. AMEN.

A General Confession

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father; we have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore thou those who art penitent, according to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake; That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy name. AMEN.

A General Thanksgiving

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful, and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. AMEN.

Prayers

For all Conditions of Men

O GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that thou wouldest be pleased to make thy ways known unto them, thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. AMEN.

For the Remembrance of the Dead

ETERNAL God, in whom do rest the spirits of just men made perfect; we bless and praise thy holy name for all thy servants departed this life in thy faith and fear; and especially for those most dear to us, of whom we have good hope that they have fallen asleep in Jesus. And we beseech thee to give us grace to follow their good examples, that even here we may be united to them in fellowship of spirit, and that finally we may be gathered together with them into the bosom of thy love, through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

For the President and all in Civil Authority

O LORD, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth; most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant, the PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit that they may always incline to thy will, and walk in thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts; grant them in health and prosperity long to live; and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

For the Country

ALMIGHTY God, who in the former time leddest our fathers forth into a wealthy place, and didst set their feet in a large room; give thy grace, we humbly beseech thee, to us their children, that we may always approve ourselves a people mindful of thy favor and glad to do thy will. Bless our land with honorable industry, sound learning and pure manners. Defend our liberties, preserve our unity. Save us from violence, discord and confusion, from pride and arrogancy and every evil way. Fashion into one happy people the multitudes brought hither out of many kindreds and tongues. Endue with the spirit of wisdom those whom we entrust in thy name with the authority of governance, to the end that there be peace at home, and that we keep our place among the nations of the earth. In the time of our prosperity temper our self confidence with thankfulness, and in the day of trouble suffer not our trust in thee to fail; all which we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. AMEN.

Benedictions

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. AMEN.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. AMEN.

The peace of God which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be amongst you and remain with you always. AMEN.

May the God of all grace, who hath called you unto himself in Christ, perfect, establish, strengthen you and to him be the glory for ever. AMEN.

May the peace of God rule in your hearts; and the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom. AMEN.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. AMEN.

Now unto Him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. AMEN.

The Lord bless you and keep you:
The Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you:
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you and give you peace. AMEN.

Sentences

Call to Worship

O MAGNIFY the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Let us search and try our ways, and turn again unto the Lord.
Let us lift up our hearts with our hands unto God in the heavens.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,
And to be had in reverence of all that call upon him.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.
Be thankful unto him, and speak good of his name.

For the Lord is good; his kindness endureth forever,
And his faithfulness unto all generations.

O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Sentences

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good.
For his kindness endureth for ever.

O Lord, open thou our lips,
And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

The Lord is in his holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before him.

Surely the Lord is in this place.
This is none other but the house of God, and this is the gate of heaven.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;
A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer.

O come, let us sing unto the Lord;
Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving;
Let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.
O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker: For he is our God,
And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord,
In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

In the abundance of thy lovingkindness will I come into thy house:
In thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

The Lord is my light and my salvation; Whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; Of whom shall I be afraid?
One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after;
That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,
To gaze upon the beauty of the Lord, And to inquire in his temple.

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;
And unto thee shall the vow be performed.
O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
As for our transgressions, do thou forgive them.
Happy is the man whom thou dost choose and bring near,
That he may dwell in thy courts;
O that we may be filled with the goodness of thy house,
The holiness of thy temple.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, And forget not all his benefits:
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Sentences

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?
I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord:
I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people,
In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.
Praise ye the Lord.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High:
To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night.
Offer the sacrifices of righteousness and put your trust in the Lord.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and truth.
O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Thus saith the high and lofty One, that inhabiteth eternity,
Whose name is Holy: I dwell in the high and holy place,
With him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,
To revive the spirit of the humble, And to revive the heart of the contrite ones.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever;
For in the Lord, even our God, is everlasting strength.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion;
Slow to anger, and of great lovingkindness.

The Lord is good to all; And his tender mercies are over all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Come, let us return unto the Lord, That we may live in his presence:
Let us know, let us follow on to know the Lord:
As soon as we seek him we shall find him.
His going forth is sure as the morning;
And he shall come unto us as the rain,
As the latter rain that watereth the earth.

O Israel, hope in the Lord; For with the Lord there is mercy,
And with him is plenteous redemption.

Humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, and he shall lift you up.
Draw nigh unto God, and he will draw nigh unto you.

See Readings 3, 6, 29, 33, 35–39, 42, 53

Sentences

Call to Worship — Evening

GOD is light, and in him is no darkness at all.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me
And the light about me shall be night,
Even the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day;
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; Try me and know my thoughts;
And see if there be any wicked way in me, And lead me in the way everlasting.

Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.
O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me:
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, And to thy tabernacles.
With thee is the fountain of life: In thy light shall we see light.

From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.
Let our prayers be set forth as incense before him,
The lifting up of our hands as the evening sacrifice.

Behold, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord,
Who by night stand in the house of the Lord.

I was glad when they said unto me,
Come, let us go into the house of the Lord.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak;
For he will speak peace unto his people and to his saints.
Peace, peace, to him that is far off
And peace to him that is near, saith the Lord.
Peace to all who enter here. Peace to every one abiding herein.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.
Rest in the Lord, wait patiently for him,
And he shall give thee the desires of thy heart.
Trust in him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

The day goeth away, and the shadows of the evening are stretched out;
But it shall come to pass, that at evening time there shall be light.
Abide with us, for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden,
And I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you and learn of me,
For I am meek and lowly of heart,
And ye shall find rest unto your souls;
For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

Sentences

Call to Worship — The Lord's Supper

O TASTE and see how gracious the Lord is:
Blessed is the man that trusteth in him.
And the Spirit and the Bride say, Come.
And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come.
And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,
And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live.

Christ, our passover, is sacrificed for us: therefore let us keep the feast, not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness, but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins. Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God and knoweth God.
He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross daily, and follow me.
For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever will lose his life for my sake, the same shall save it.

Whosoever will be chief among you let him be your servant; even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

Henceforth I will call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard from my Father I have made known to you.
Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven, but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.
Whosoever shall do the will of God, the same is my brother and sister.

See Res. Readings 84, Unison Confessions 13, 14, 17

Offertory

UPON the first day of the week let each one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him.
Every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessing of the Lord thy God which he hath given thee.

Sentences

For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.

Freely ye have received, freely give.
Every man according as he hath purposed in his heart, so let him give:
Not grudgingly or of necessity, for God loveth a cheerful giver.

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first fruits of all thine increase.
Give unto the Most High according as he hath enriched thee,
And, as thou hast gotten, give with a generous hand.
All things come of thee, O Lord, and of thine own have we given thee.
Thanks be to God for his unspeakable gift.

Whatsoever ye do, do it heartily as unto the Lord, and not unto men.
He that giveth, let him do it with liberality.
He that showeth mercy with cheerfulness.

To do good and to communicate forget not,
For with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

Look not each of you to his own things, but each of you also to the things of others.

Have this mind in you which was also in Christ Jesus.

For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich.

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he himself said,
It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Let us do this in remembrance of Christ, for inasmuch as we do it to one of the least of his brethren we do it unto him.

Even so, let your light shine before men, that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in heaven:

That ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

Ye therefore shall be perfect as your heavenly Father is perfect.

And this commandment have we from him that he who loveth God love his brother also.

But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his compassion from him; how dwelleth the love of God in him?

(*After the Offertory*)

Now may he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness.

Accept, O Lord, these offerings which thy people make unto thee, and grant that the cause to which they are devoted may prosper under thy guidance to the glory of thy holy name. AMEN.

An Order of Worship

ORGAN PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL HYMN*

CALL TO WORSHIP* (For Sentences see page 115)

HYMN OF ASPIRATION*

(One or two verses. See Hymns 1, 3, 4, 8, 12, 245, 436, 604–610)

INVOCATION (See page 110)

THE LORD'S PRAYER (In Unison)

ANTHEM OR HYMN* OR CANTICLE*

RESPONSIVE READING*

BEATITUDES, COMMANDMENTS OR CREED* (Pages 101, 103, 108)

GLORIA PATRI* OR GLORIA IN EXCELSIS*

SCRIPTURE LESSON

ANTHEM

SECOND SCRIPTURE LESSON

PRAYERS

RESPONSE (By Organ or Choir)

ANTHEM (Omitted if Anthem next above is used)

OFFERTORY (Offertory Sentences, page 119, Prayer, page 120)

[*Congregation rise on presentation of the Offerings*]

HYMN*

SERMON

HYMN*

PRAYER

BENEDICTION

ORGAN POSTLUDE

*[*Congregation stand for parts marked with the asterisk*]

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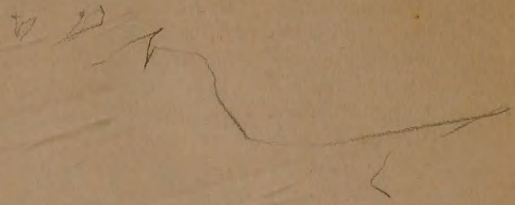

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